The Smaller Hymnal ✠

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The Smaller Hymnal

Edited by

LOUIS F. BENSON, D.D.

Philadelphia
The Presbyterian Board of Christian Education
1928

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Westminster Press

WE THANK THEE, O GOD, FOR THE LONG SUCCESSION OF THY SINGERS WHO HAVE LIFTED THY PEOPLE'S HEARTS AND BRIGHTENED THEIR WAY WITH MUSIC; AND WE PRAY THAT WE ALSO MAY LEARN TO GREET THE HARD PLACES OF LIFE WITH A SONG, AND CLIMBING STEADFASTLY MAY ENTER INTO THE FELLOWSHIP OF THY WHITE-ROBED CHORISTERS IN HEAVEN: THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD. AMEN.

PREFACE

THE Smaller Hymnal is designed for use in congregations, school and college chapels, society and social meetings, and household worship, where the musical conditions, either through circumstances or by preference, are kept simple, and where a book is desired somewhat less cumbersome than the accustomed church hymnal.

The musical standard is that of a refined simplicity. The book contains no tunes that call for the leadership of a choir or that depend for their effect upon a full volume of sound. As far as may be the pages are so arranged as to give a choice of two and sometimes even three tunes of different character for a single hymn. And some of the tunes have been transposed into lower keys that free them from the strident effects of untrained voices striving after high notes, and that enable the plain man to join in the melody rather than to follow it at an uncertain lower interval.

In choosing the hymns preference has been given to those that have been tried by time and have become dear to the reverent heart, and these are set to the familiar tunes with which the words are generally associated. But full advantage has also been taken of the newer developments of hymnody to bring the book abreast of the present state of Christian thought and feeling; especially in emphasizing the virility and cheerfulness of a wholesome Christian experience, the widening opportunities for Christian service, the spirit of brotherhood, and the coming of the Kingdom in the sphere of every day living.

For permission to use copyrighted hymns or tunes thanks are due to Messrs. Houghton Mifflin Co., The Century Co., Miss Katherine Lee Bates, Miss Emily S. Perkins, the Reverend Dr. Frank Mason North and Mr. Magistrate James Edmund Jones; are due also to Mr. Edward Shippen Barnes for his careful and sympathetic revision of the harmonies of the tunes.

April 20, 1928

NOTE

As far as practicable the hymns are printed as their authors wrote them. When any changes have been adopted, the fact has invariably been noted beneath the hymn. The dates set to the tunes are the dates of first publication. The dates set to the hymns are the earliest dates obtainable, ordinarily that of their composition, in some cases necessarily that of their first publication. Where two dates are given, they indicate that of the original form of the hymn and that of the author's revised text used in this book. The abbreviation "publ." indicates that the date of writing is unknown, and that the date of publication is posthumous. The letter *c.* (*circa*) before a date is used where exact certainty is unobtainable. Where dates, either of hymns or tunes, are altogether wanting, the dates of the author's or composer's birth and death are given in brackets, *e.g.* (1816–1893), or where living, that of his birth only, *e.g.* (1838–), or the date of death when that alone is known, *e.g.* (–1850).

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The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER WHO ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME.

THY KINGDOM COME.

THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.

GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.

AND FORGIVE US OUR {TRESPASSES / DEBTS}, AS WE FORGIVE {THOSE WHO TRESPASS AGAINST US. / OUR DEBTORS.}

AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL;

FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

Summary of the Law

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also the words of our Lord: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in GOD THE FATHER Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in JESUS CHRIST His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell;* the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the HOLY GHOST; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

* *i. e.* Continued in the state of the dead and under the power of death until the third day.

Prayers

Of Invocation

ETERNAL God, our Maker and our Lord, Giver of all grace, from whom every good prayer cometh, and who pourest Thy Spirit upon all who seek Thee; Deliver us, when we draw nigh to Thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind; that with steadfast thoughts and pure affections we may worship Thee in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Of Confession

MOST holy and merciful Father; We acknowledge and confess in Thy Presence: Our sinful nature prone to evil and slothful in good; And all our shortcomings and offenses against Thee. Thou alone knowest how often we have sinned: in wandering from Thy ways; In wasting Thy gifts; In forgetting Thy love. But Thou, O Lord, have pity upon us; Who are ashamed and sorry for all wherein we have displeased Thee. Teach us to hate our errors; Cleanse us from our secret faults; And forgive our sins; For the sake of Thy dear Son our Saviour. And O most holy and loving Father; Send Thy purifying grace into our hearts, we beseech Thee; That we may henceforth live in Thy light and walk in Thy ways; According to the commandments of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Of Thanksgiving

O GOD, by whose hand all living things were made, and by whose blessing they are nourished and sustained; We give Thee hearty thanks for all the bounties of Thy providence, wherewith Thou hast enriched our life; and we humbly pray that, enjoying Thy gifts in contentment, we may be enabled by Thy grace to use them to Thy praise. Especially we thank Thee for Thy great love in sending Thy Son to be the Saviour of the world and in calling us out of our sins into fellowship with Him: and we beseech Thee to grant us always Thy Holy Spirit, through whom we may grow continually in thankfulness toward Thee, as also into the likeness of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Of Intercession

O GOD, who art the Hope of all the ends of the earth; Remember the whole creation, pity our race, and save the world from sin. Protect our land from whatever threatens her welfare, that religion and virtue may flourish more and more. Bless the people in their callings and families, and be Thou a refuge to the poor. Make every home a shelter from temptation and a nursery of noble youth; take also the homeless beneath Thy protection. Cleanse and sanctify the Church which Thou hast loved; and reveal the Spirit of Thy Son through the life and service of Thy people. Enlighten all who are perplexed in faith, support those who are tempted, awaken those who sleep, comfort the afflicted, and encourage such as are ready to faint. Encompass with Thy favour all whose lives Thou hast bound up with our own, and, if there be any who do us wrong, remove all bitterness from our hearts while we pray for Thy blessing upon them. Give peace, O Lord, in our time, and unite all hearts in the love of Thy dear Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

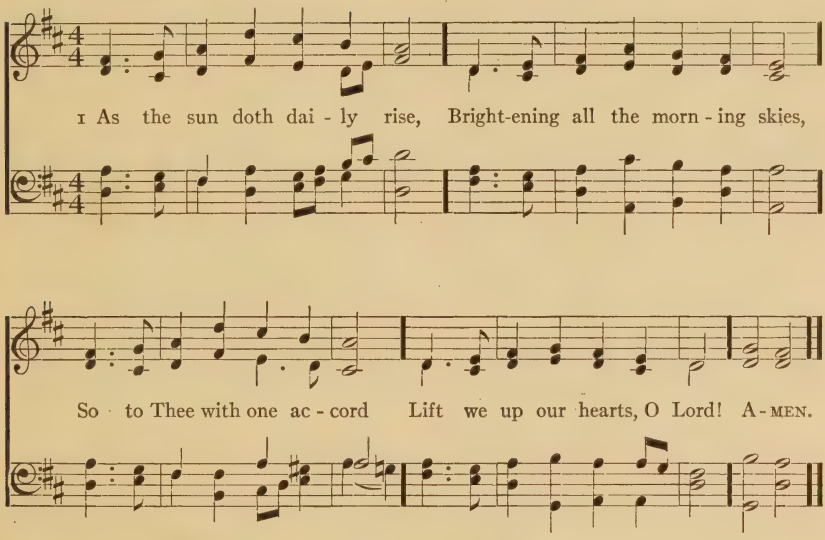
At the Close of Prayer

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee: and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. *Amen.*

The Smaller Hymnal

Morning

I INNOCENTS 7. 7. 7. 7. The Parish Choir, Nov. 1850



2 Day by day provide us food,
For from Thee come all things good:
Strength unto our souls afford
From Thy living Bread, O Lord!

3 Be our Guard in sin and strife;
Be the Leader of our life;
Lest like sheep we stray abroad,
Stay our wayward feet, O Lord!

4 Quickened by the Spirit's grace
All Thy holy will to trace,
While we daily search Thy word,
Wisdom true impart, O Lord!

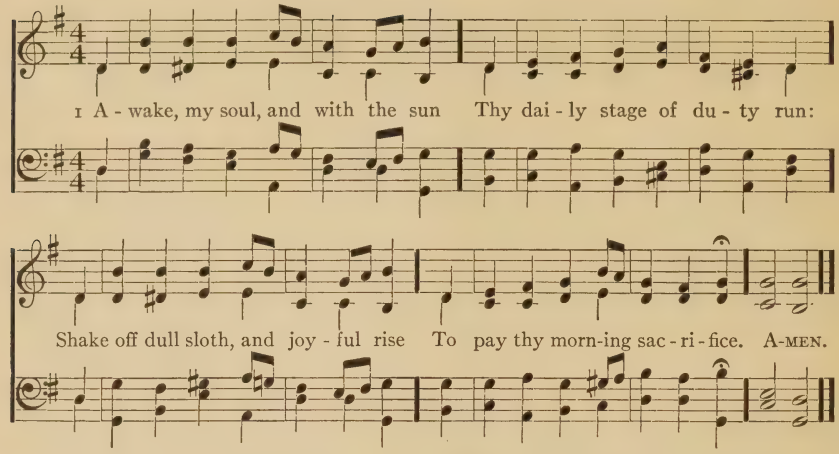
5 When the sun withdraws his light,
When we seek our bed at night,
Thou, by sleepless hosts adored,
Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

6 Praise we, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Thee would we with one accord
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

Anon. (Latin) Tr. "O. B. C." Recast by Earl Nelson, 1864

2 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



2 In all thy converse be sincere;
Thy conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how all-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

3 By influence of the light divine
Let thy own light to others shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing,
High praise to the Eternal King.

5 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and [will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

6 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1674, 1709

3 (WARWICK) C. M.

1 LORD, in the morning Thou shalt hear
My voice ascending high;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye;

2 Up to the hills, where Christ is gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne
Our songs and our complaints.

3 Thou art a God before whose sight
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

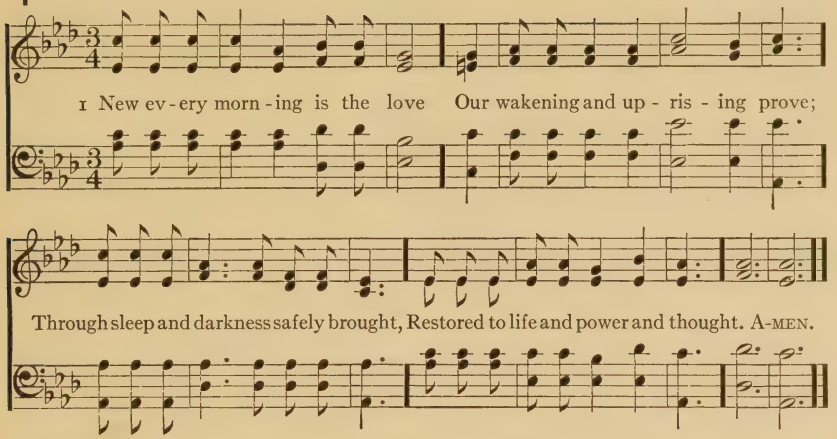
4 But to Thy house will I resort,
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

Psalm 5: Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

4 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

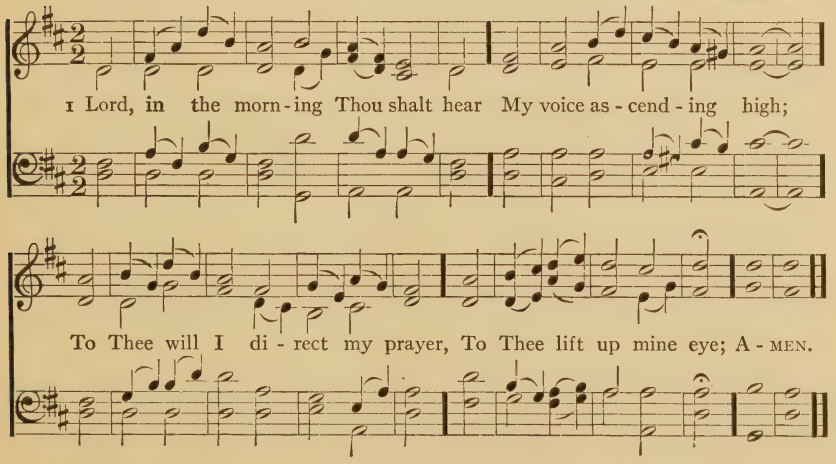
4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Rev. John Keble, 1827

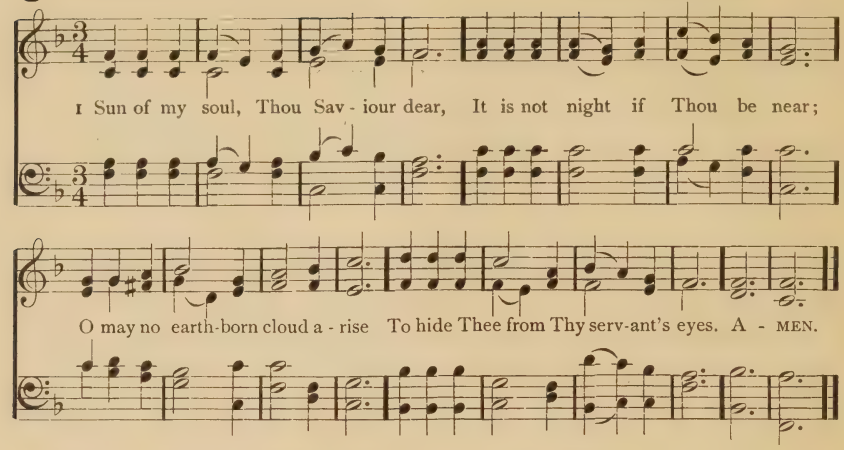
WARWICK C. M.

Samuel Stanley, 1800



5 HURSLEY L. M.

Katholisches Gesangbuch, c. 1774



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice Divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

Rev. John Keble, 1820

6 (ANGELUS) L. M.

1 AT even, when the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if Thy form we cannot see;
We know and feel that Thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved Thee well,
And some have lost the love they had;

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve Thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

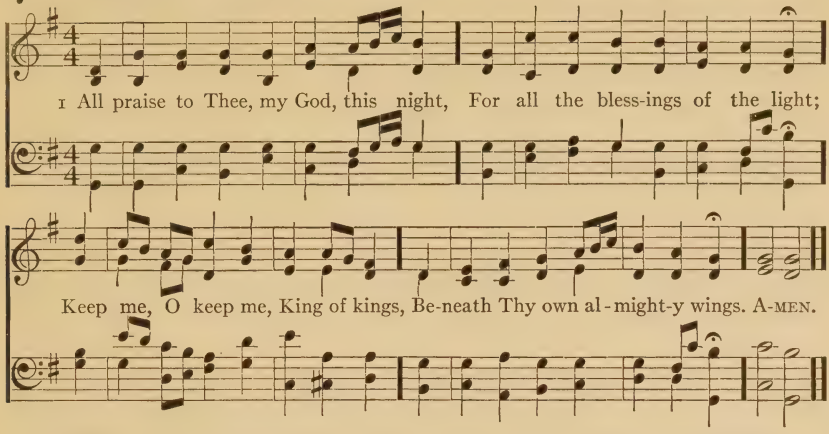
5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man,
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall:
Hear in this solemn evening hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.

Rev. Henry Twells, 1868

7 TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Adapted from Thomas Tallis, 1560



2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

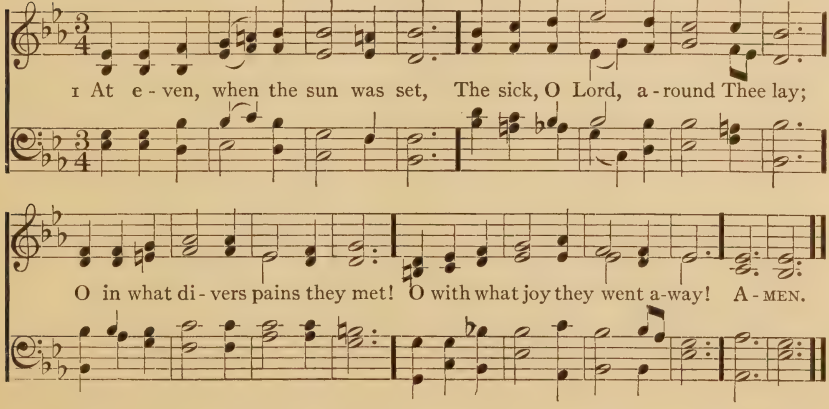
4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1674; his text of 1709

ANGELUS L. M.

Heilige Seelenlust, 1657; arr. 1847



8 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

Henry Hiles, 1867

1 The shad-ows of the eve-ning hours Fall from the dark-ening sky;
Up-on the fra-grance of the flowers The dews of eve-ning lie;
Be-fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven, We kneel at close of day;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray. A-MEN.

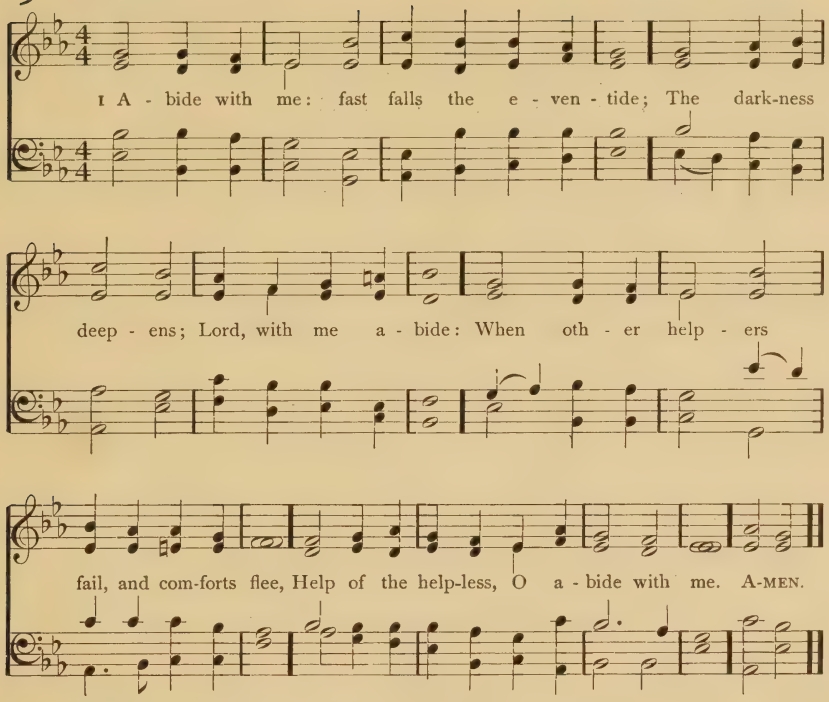
2 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That one by one depart.
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine;
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine.

3 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend:
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide Anne Proctor, 1862;
verse 3, line 7, varied

9 EVENTIDE 10. 10. 10. 10.

William H. Monk, 1861



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

3 I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

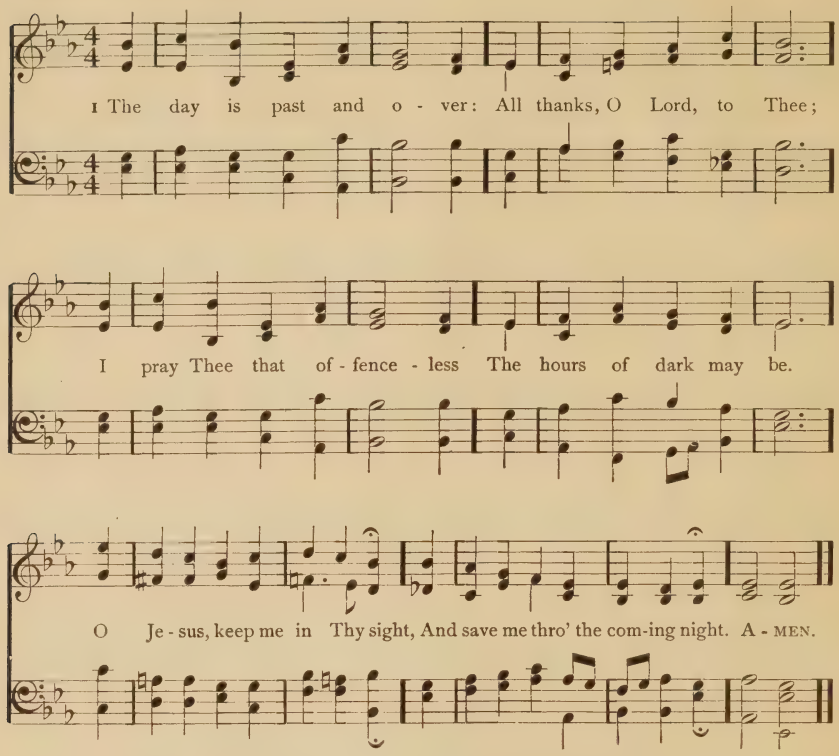
4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847

10 ST. ANATOLIUS 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8.

Arthur H. Brown, 1862



2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to Thee,
And call on Thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming
night.

3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming
night.

4 Lighten mine eyes, O Saviour,
Or sleep in death shall I,
And he, my wakeful tempter,
Triumphantly shall cry,
"He could not make their darkness
light,
Nor guard them through the hours of
night."

5 Be Thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Cento from early Greek Service Bk.
Tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1853, 1862

II EVENING PRAISE 7. 7. 7. 7. 4. with Refrain

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1 Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee; Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

Copyright by J. H. Vincent

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, Thy home,
Gather us who seek Thy face
To the fold of Thy embrace,
For Thou art nigh.—REF.

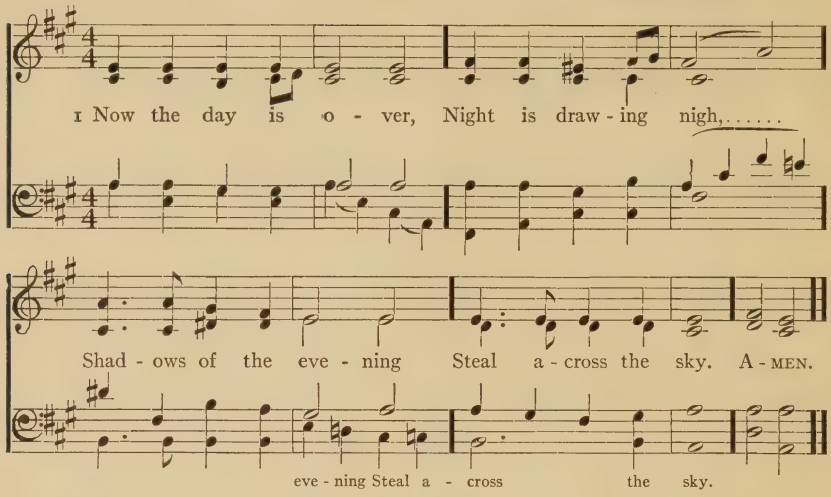
3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.—REF.

4 When for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.—REF.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

12 MERRIAL 6. 5. 6. 5.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868



Alternative tune, LYNDHURST, No. 343

2 Now the darkness gathers,
Stars begin to peep;
Birds and beasts and flowers
Soon will be asleep.

3 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose:
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

4 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

5 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.

6 Through the long night watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

7 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

8 Glory to the Father,
Glory to the Son,
And to Thee, blest Spirit,
Whilst all ages run.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

13 (PETERSON) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing:
Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

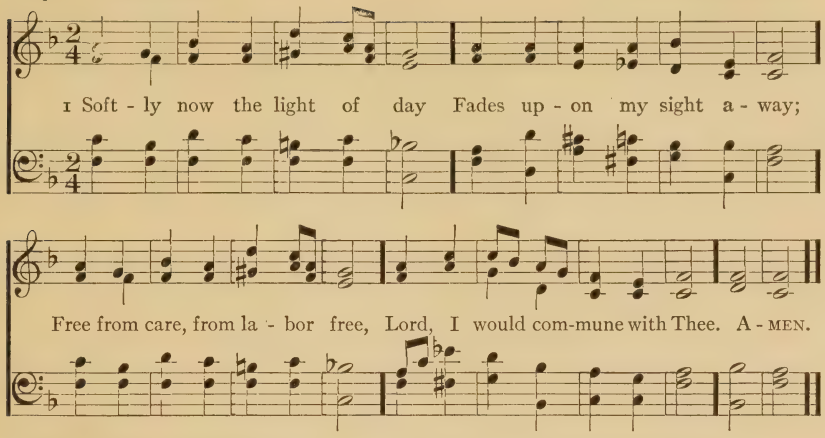
3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

4 Now unto the holy keeping
Of that changeless love of Thine,
Whether waking, Lord, or sleeping,
Humbly we ourselves resign.

Verses 1-3, by James Edmeston, 1820
Verse 4, by the Editor

14 SEYMOUR 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826



2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

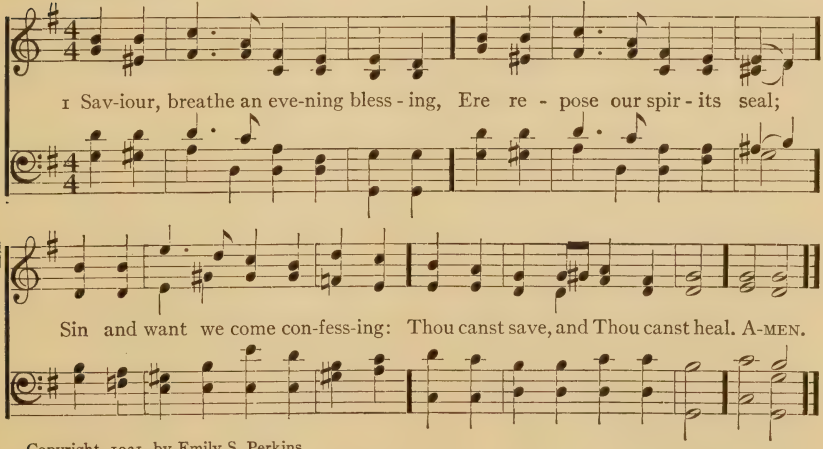
3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

Bishop George W. Doane, 1824

PETERSON 8. 7. 8. 7.

Emily S. Perkins, 1921



Copyright, 1921, by Emily S. Perkins

15 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1 This night, O Lord, we bless Thee For Thy pro - tect - ing care,
And, ere we rest, ad - dress Thee In low - ly, fer - vent prayer:
From e - vil and temp - ta - tion De - fend us through the night,
And round our hab - i - ta - tion Be Thou a wall of light. A - MEN.

2 On Thee our whole reliance
From day to day we cast,
To Thee, with firm affiance,
Would cleave from first to last;
To Thee, through Jesus' merit,
For needful grace we come,
And trust that Thy good Spirit
Will guide us safely home.

3 What may be on the morrow
Our foresight cannot see;
But be it joy or sorrow,
We know it comes from Thee.
And nothing can take from us,
Where'er our steps may move,
The staff of Thy sure promise,
The shield of Thy true love.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1856

16 MENDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

A German melody
arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839

1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Sing, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une. A - MEN.

2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
Amid the desert sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

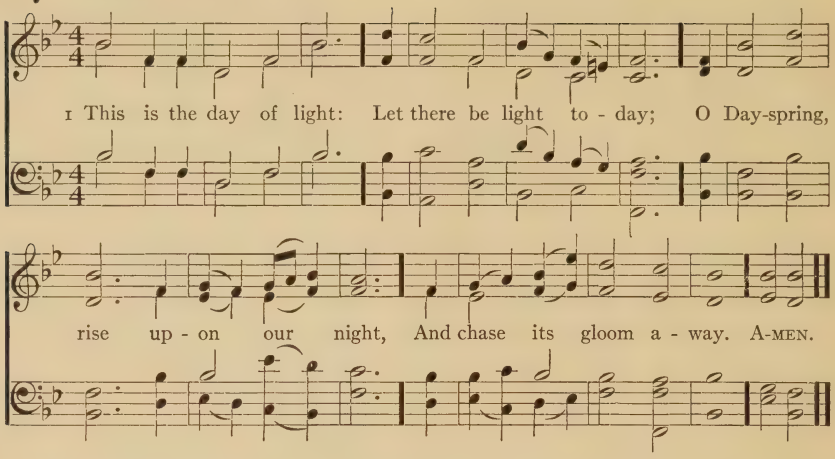
4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862;
verse 3, line 5 varied

The two tunes are interchangeable

17 SILVER STREET S. M.

Isaac Smith, 1770



2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

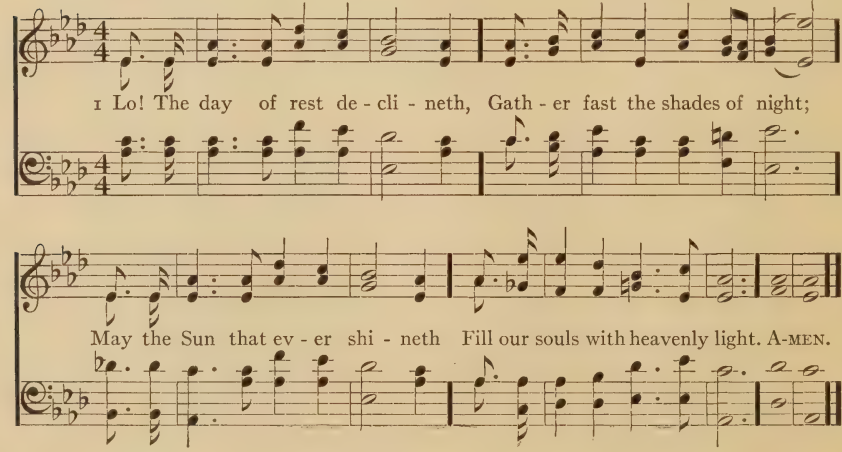
4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near:
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

Rev. John Ellerton, 1867

VESPER 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Friederich Flotow, 1847



18 SABBATH 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Lowell Mason, 1834

1 {Safe-ly through an-oth-er week God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, (*Omit* . . . . . .)} Wait-ing

in His courts to-day: Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e-ter-nal rest. A-MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's Name,
Show Thy reconcilèd face;
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy Name to praise,
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the Church above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774, each verse varied

19 (VESPER) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 Lo! The day of rest declineth,
Gather fast the shades of night;
May the Sun that ever shineth
Fill our souls with heavenly light.

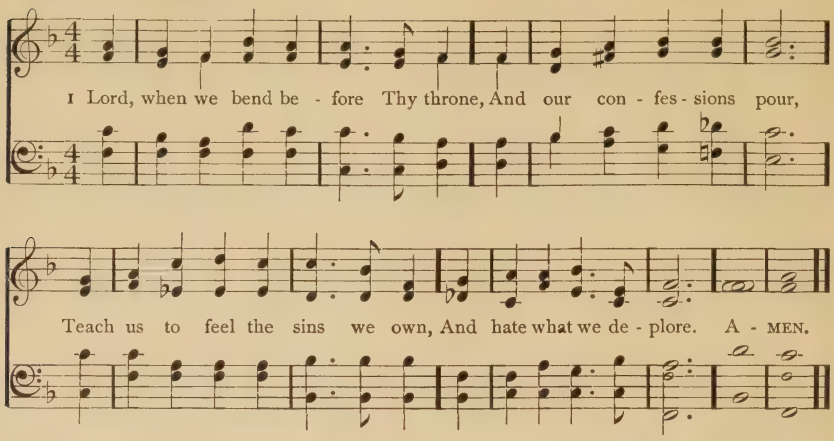
2 Softly now the dew is falling;
Peace o'er all the scene is spread:
On His children, meekly calling,
Purer influence God will shed.

3 While, Thine ear of love addressing,
Thus our evening hymn we sing,
Father, grant Thine evening blessing,
Fold us safe beneath Thy wing.

Rev. Chandler Robbins, 1845

20 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

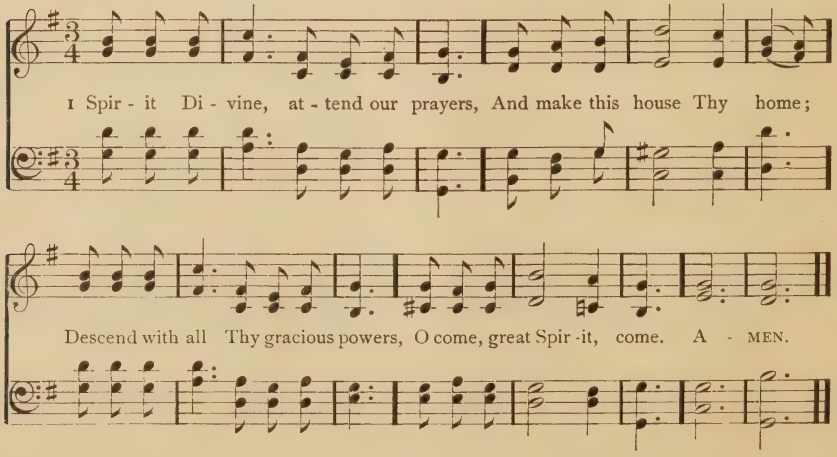
3 When our responsive tongues essay
Their grateful hymns to raise,
Grant that our souls may join the lay,
And mount to Thee in praise.

4 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly Thine.

5 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

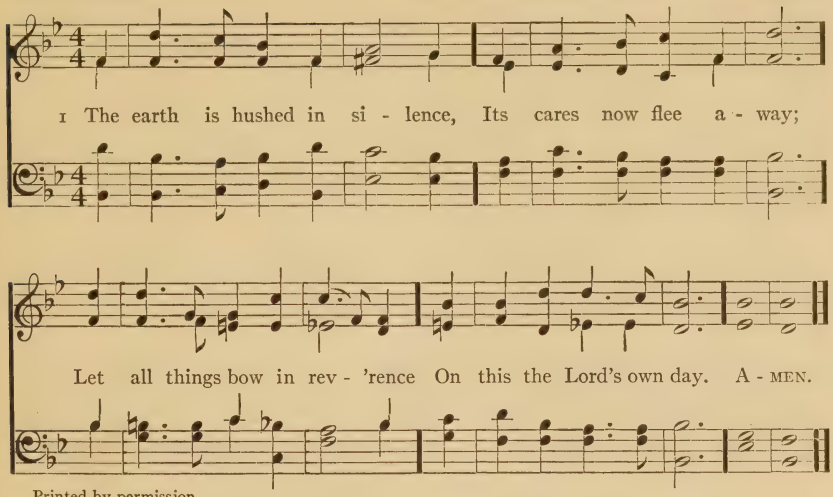
Rev. Joseph D. Carlyle, 1802

LAMBETH C. M.



21 MURIEL 7. 6. 7. 6.

Thomas Morley in The Book of Common Praise, 1909



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2 The bells are sweetly ringing,
Their clear-toned voices say,
"Ye people, come and worship
On this the Lord's own day."

3 O call of love and duty!
Who would not praise and pray,
And thank the Lord of heaven
On this His chosen day!

4 He cheers the weary-hearted,
He shows the heavenly way
To those who kneel before Him
On this His holy day.

5 Come, all ye thankful people:
Why should our hearts delay
To greet the Lord of heaven
On this His holy day!

Anon. in Ginn & Co.'s Fifth Reader, 1897

22 (LAMBETH) C. M.

1 SPIRIT Divine, attend our prayers,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

2 Come as the light; to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire; and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame:
Let our whole soul an offering be
To our Redeemer's Name.

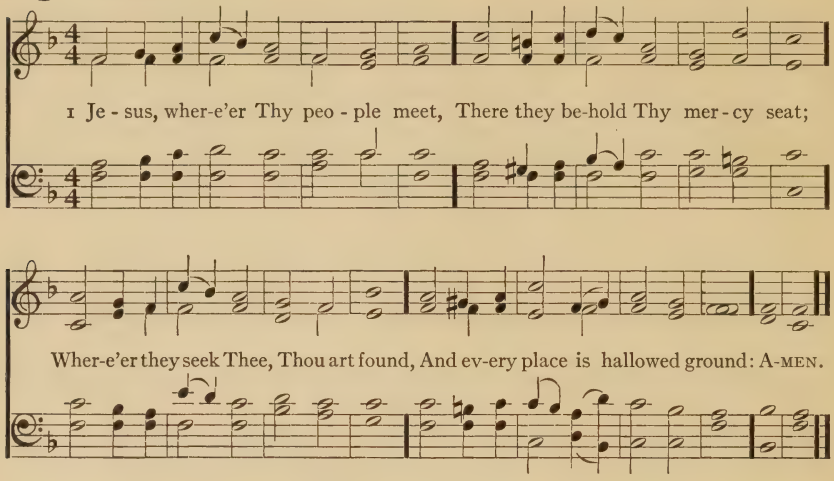
4 Come as the dove; and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love;
And let Thy Church on earth become
Blest as Thy Church above.

5 Spirit Divine, attend our prayers;
Make a lost world Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious powers,
O come, great Spirit, come.

Rev. Andrew Reed, 1829

23 HUMILITY L. M.

Samuel P. Tuckerman, 1848



Alternative tune, VESPERS No. 55

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring Thee where they come,
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of Thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of Thy saving Name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

5 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short Thine arm, nor deaf Thine ear:
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts Thine own.

William Cowper, 1769

24 (DALLAS) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 TO Thy temple I repair;
Lord, I love to worship there,
When within the veil I meet
Christ before the mercy-seat.

2 While Thy glorious praise is sung,
Touch my lips, unloose my tongue,
That my joyful soul may bless
Thee, the Lord my Righteousness.

3 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for Thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

4 While I hearken to Thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till Thy gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

5 From Thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn,
And at evening let me say,—
I have walked with God to-day.

James Montgomery, 1812

25 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862

1 Lord, we come be - fore Thee now; At Thy feet we humbly bow;
O do not our suit dis - dain: Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain? A - MEN.

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

3 In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee, here we stay:
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

4 Send some message from Thy word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

Rev. William Hammond, 1745

DALLAS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Maria L. Cherubini (1760–1842)

1 To Thy tem - ple I re -pair; Lord, I love to wor-ship there,
When with-in the veil I meet Christ be-fore the mer - cy-seat. A - MEN.

26 LONGWOOD 10. 10. 10. 10.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872

1 Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' Name we meet,
And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet:
A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise,
To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise. A - MEN.

2 O we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners to a Father's home.

4 O by that Name in whom all fulness dwells,
O by that love which every love excels,
O by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in.

Lady Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824:
verse 3, l. 2, verse 4, l. 4, varied

The two tunes are interchangeable

27 ELLERS 10. 10. 10. 10.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1868

1 Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our wor-ship cease; Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace. A - MEN.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day:
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

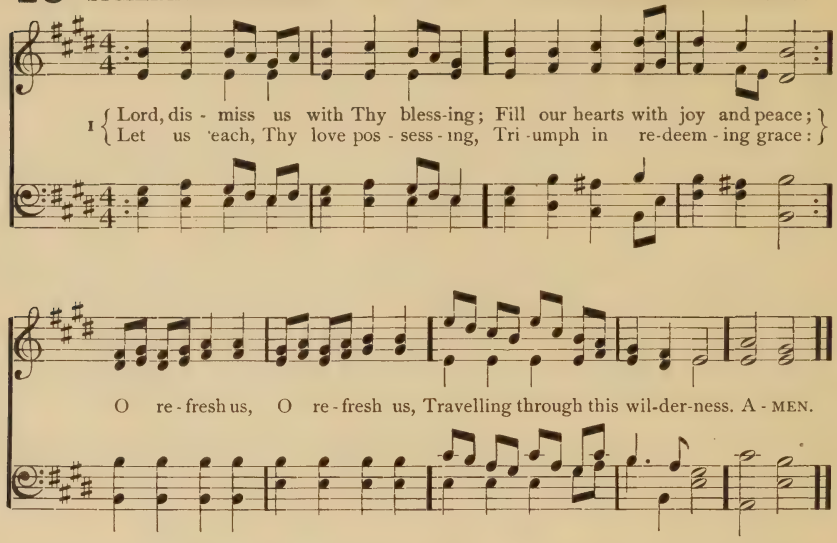
3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1866 (Text of 1868)

28 SICILIAN MARINERS 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Merrick and Tattersall's Psalms, 1794



2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
Ever faithful
To the truth may we be found;

3 So that when Thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad Thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day.

Anon. 1773 (ascribed to Rev. John Fawcett):
verse 1, l. 6, alt.; verse 3, recast by Rev. G. Thring

29 (DENNIS) S. M.

1 STILL with Thee, O my God,
I would desire to be,
By day, by night; at home, abroad,
I would be still with Thee.

2 With Thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With Thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With Thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear Thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

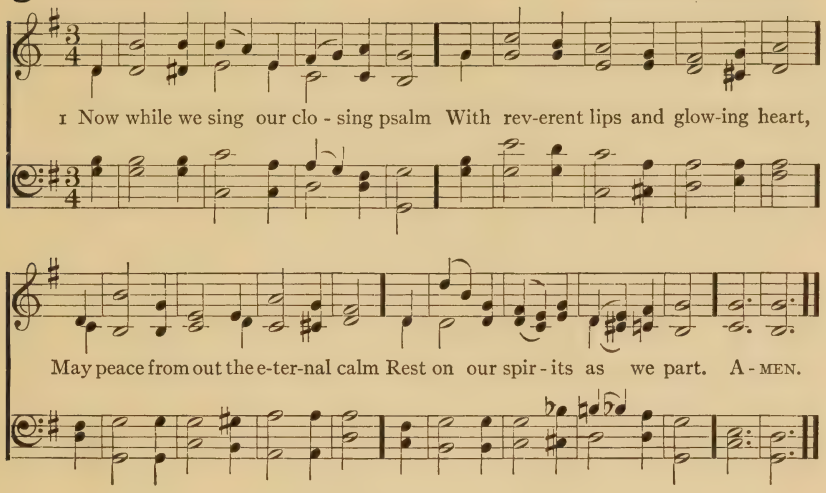
4 With Thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With Thee my heart would find.

5 With Thee, in Thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with Thee.

Rev. James D. Burns, 1857

30 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

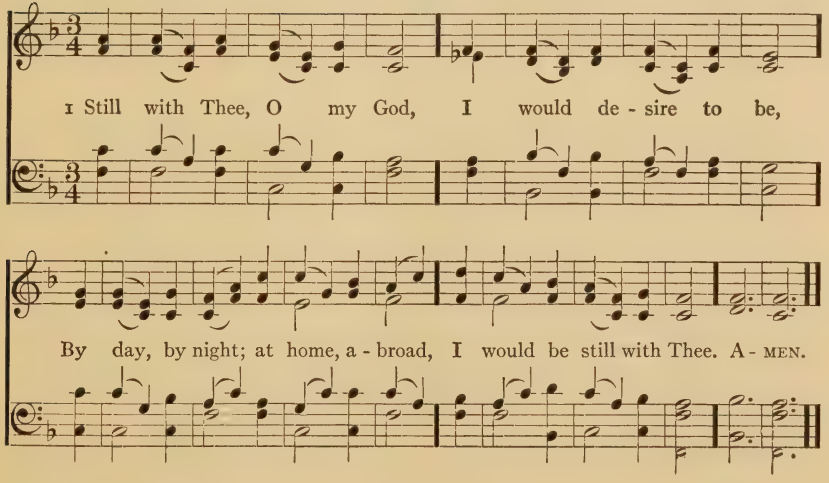


2 May light, to guide us every hour,
From Thee, Eternal Sun, descend;
And strength from Thee, Almighty Power,
Be with us now, and to the end.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, after 1864

DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nageli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



31 ST. MATTHIAS 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

William H. Monk, 1861

1 Sweet Sav-iour, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our minds in - stil;

And make our luke-warm hearts to glow With low - ly love and fer-vent will.

Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light. A-MEN.

Alternative tune, STELLA, No. 44

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

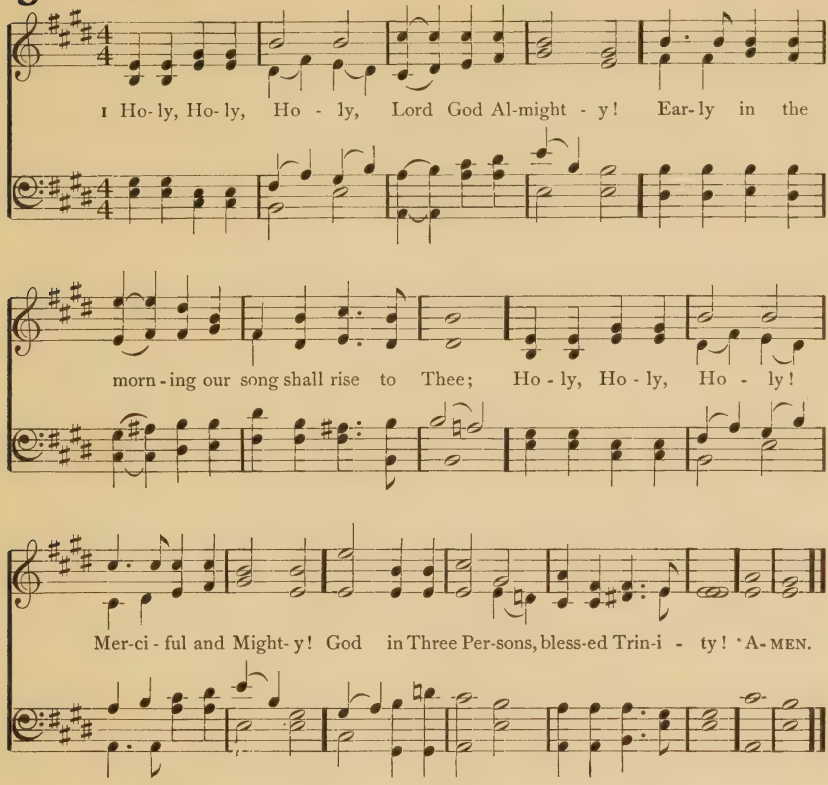
4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

32 NICÆA 11. 12. 12. 10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



2 Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Who wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

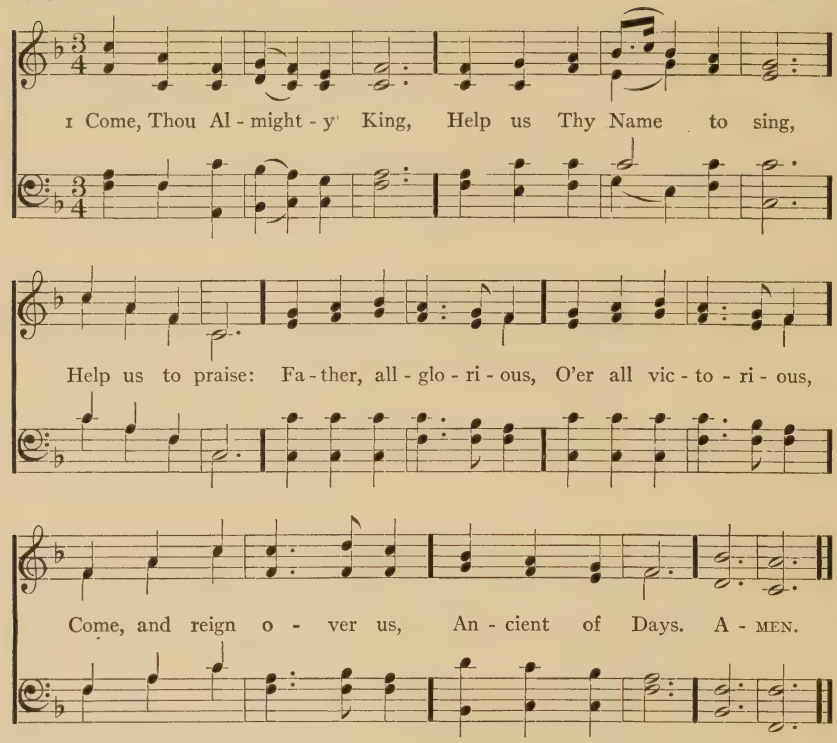
3 Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

33 HYMN TO THE TRINITY 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Felice de Giardini, 1769



2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, Holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be
Hence evermore.
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

Anonymous, 1757

See also: Nos. 11, "Day is dying in the west." 210, "Thou, whose almighty word." 315, "Searcher of hearts, from mine erase."

The Eternal God

34 SCHUBERT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from Schubert by Wm. W. Gilchrist, 1895

1 O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell - ing - place se - rene:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions The Ev - er - last - ing Thou! A - MEN.

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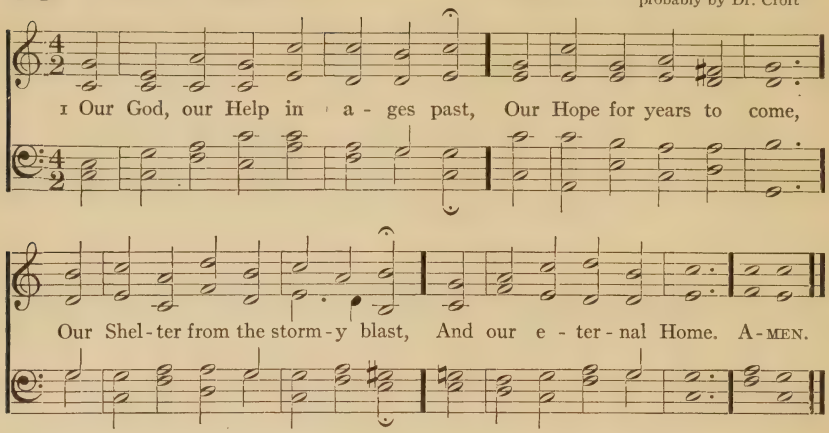
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
That blossom but to die;
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us Thy mercy lighten,
On us Thy goodness rest,
And let Thy Spirit brighten
The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1860

35 ST. ANNE C. M.

Supplement to the New Version, 1708; probably by Dr. Croft



2 Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home.

Psalm 90; Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

36 (MANOAH) C. M.

1 MY God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light!

2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord,
By prostrate spirits, day and night,
Incessantly adored!

3 O how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

4 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

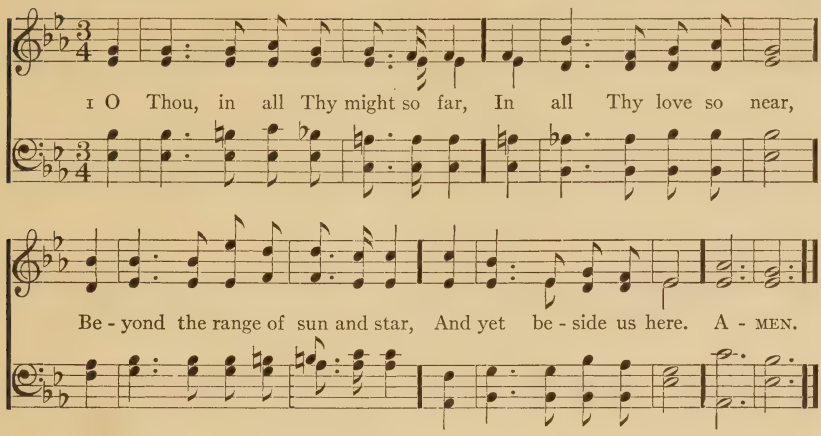
5 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

6 How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
Thine awful purity!

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1848

37 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1836



2 What heart can comprehend Thy [Name,
Or searching find Thee out
Who art within, a quickening Flame,
A Presence round about?

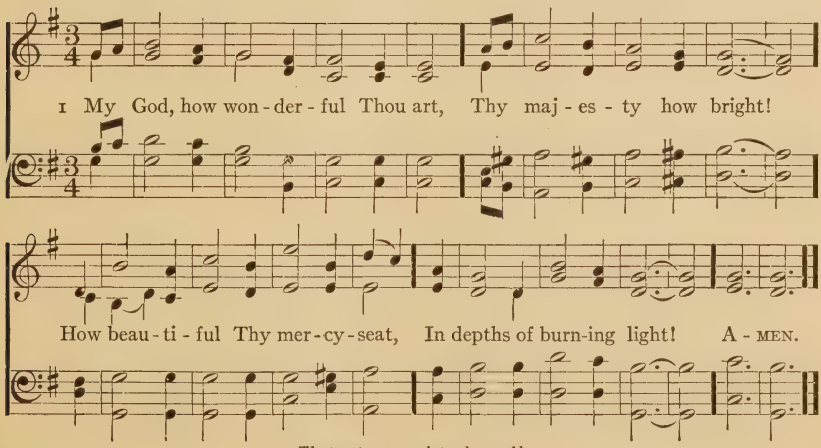
3 Yet though I know Thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more;
Enough for me to know Thou art,
To love Thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to Thee.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1876

MANOAH C. M.

Arr. by Henry W. Greatorex, 1851



The two tunes are interchangeable

God the Father Almighty

38 **FABEN** 8. 7. 8. 7. D. John H. Willcox, 1849

1 Praise the Lord! ye heavens, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise the Lord! for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken For their guidance hath He made. A - MEN.

Alternative tune, AUSTRIAN HYMN, No. 145

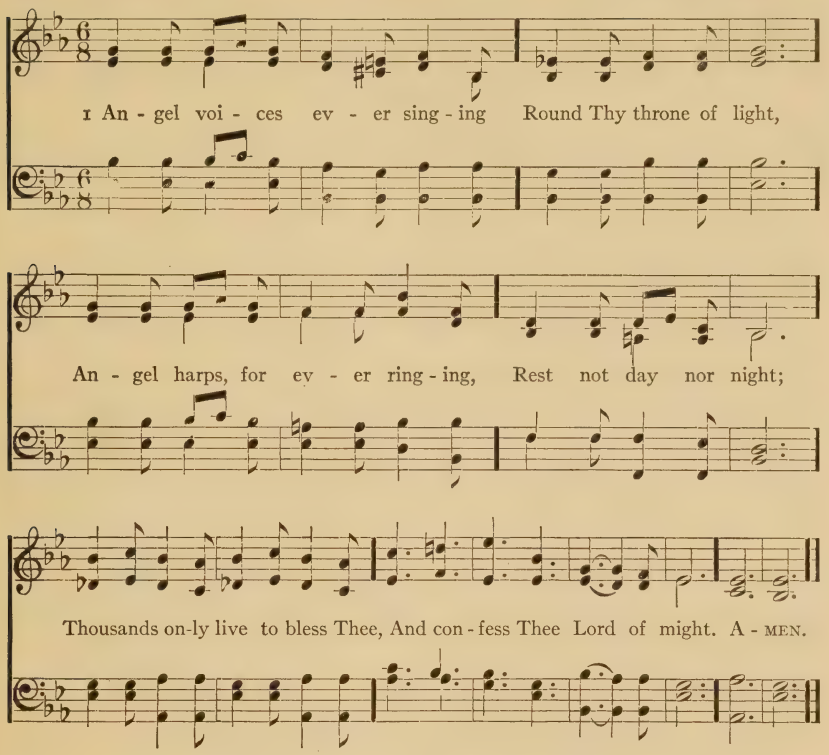
2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail:
God hath made His saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name.

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto Thee;
Young and old, Thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore Thee:
We would bow before Thy throne:
As Thine angels serve before Thee,
So on earth Thy will be done.

Verses 1 and 2, Anon., 1801; verse 3 by Edward Osler, 1836

39 ANGEL VOICES 8. 5. 8. 5. 8. 4. 3.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872



2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, today we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands, and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that Thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render Thee.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

God the Father Almighty

40 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11. Arr. from Michael Haydn (1737-1806)

1 O wor-ship the King all glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful-ly sing His power and His love; Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-MEN.

2 O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 The earth with its store of wonders untold,
Almighty, Thy power hath founded of old;
Hath stablished it fast by a changeless decree,
And round it hath cast, like a mantle, the sea.

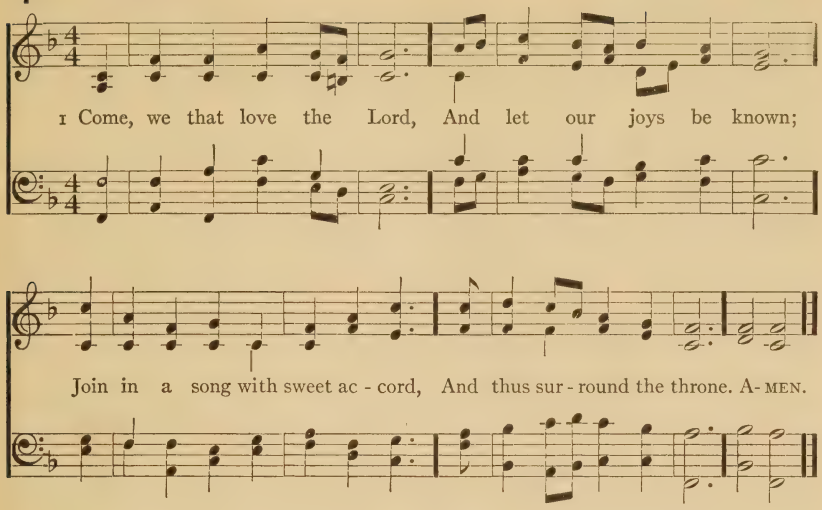
4 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air; it shines in the light;
It streams from the hills; it descends to the plain;
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Psalm 104. Sir Robert Grant, 1833

41 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763



2 Let those refuse to sing
That never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The men of grace have found
Glory begun below;
Celestial fruits on earthly ground
From faith and hope may grow.

4 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

5 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Emmanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; verse 2, l. 3, varied

42 (ST. THOMAS) S. M.

1 STAND up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of His choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God
With heart and soul and voice.

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear His holy Name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,
From His own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 God is our Strength and Song,
And His salvation ours;
Then be His love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore:
Stand up, and bless His glorious Name
Henceforth for evermore.

James Montgomery, 1824 (text of 1825)

43 TERRA BEATA S. M. D.

Traditional English Melody
Arranged by S. F. L., 1915

1 This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears,
2 This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise,
3 This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
The morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma-ker's praise.
That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa-ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa-ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa-ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev-ery - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heaven be one. A-MEN.

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Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock, 1901
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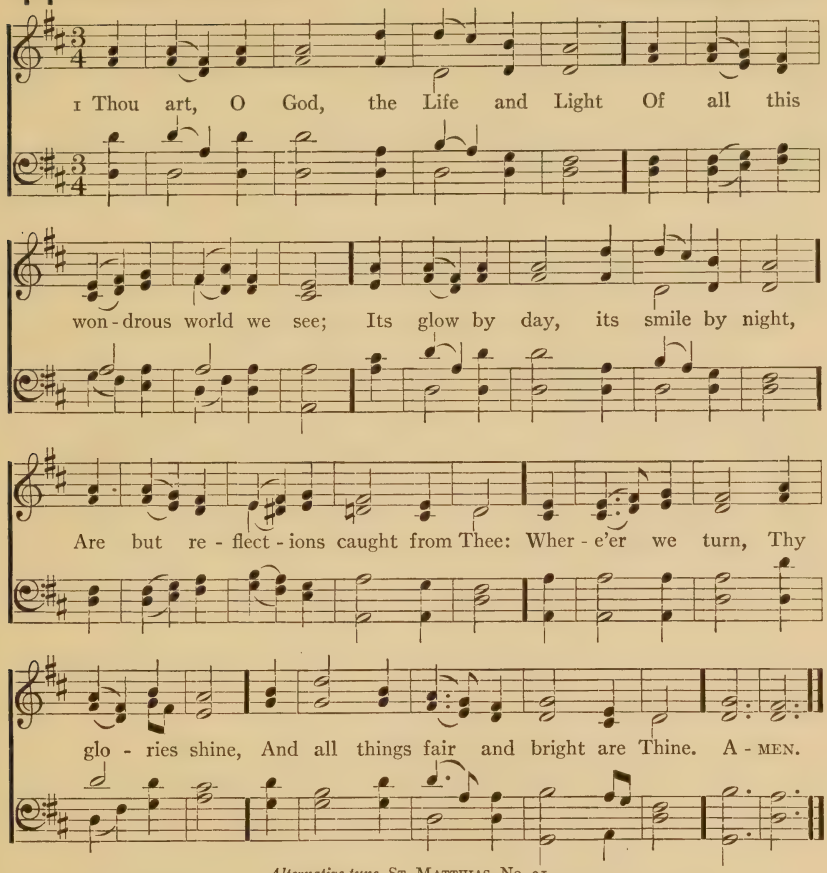
44 STELLA 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Easy Hymn Tunes, 1851



Alternative tune, ST. MATTHIAS, No. 31

2 When day with farewell beam delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,—
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are Thine.

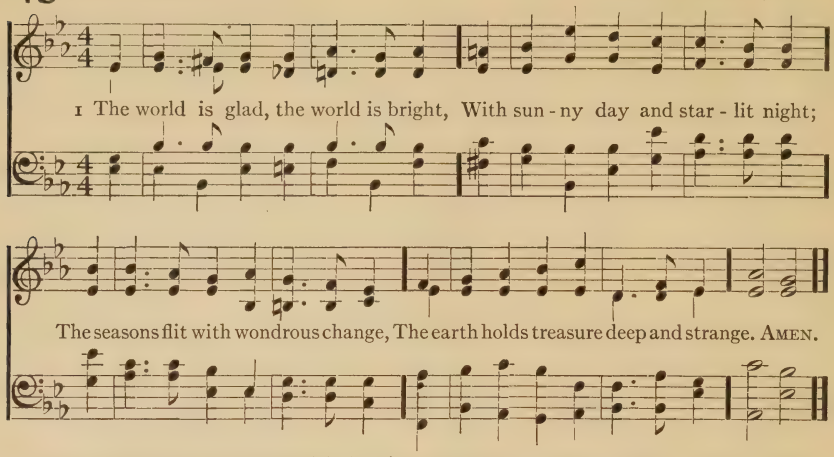
3 When night with wings of starry gloom
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.

4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh,
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye,—
Where'er we turn, Thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are Thine.

Thomas Moore, 1816

45 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



2 When spring's sweet odors fill the air,
My soul would lift itself in prayer;
By the sweet length of summer days
I'd measure forth my hymn of praise.

3 When soft the golden autumn comes,
When winter rules in happy homes,
I marvel in the year's swift round
How new delights are ever found.

4 But dearer far than aught I see,
God's loving presence is to me;
This makes the world divinely fair
That He is in it everywhere.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, (1819-1910)

46 (WALTHAM) L. M.

1 'TIS winter now; the fallen snow
Has left the heavens all coldly clear;
Through leafless boughs the sharp winds blow,
And all the earth lies dead and drear.

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes;
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who giv'st the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859

47 RUTH 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Samuel Smith, 1865

1 Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
Ev - ery - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
All earth's thou-sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A - MEN.

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled:
Broad and deep and glorious
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

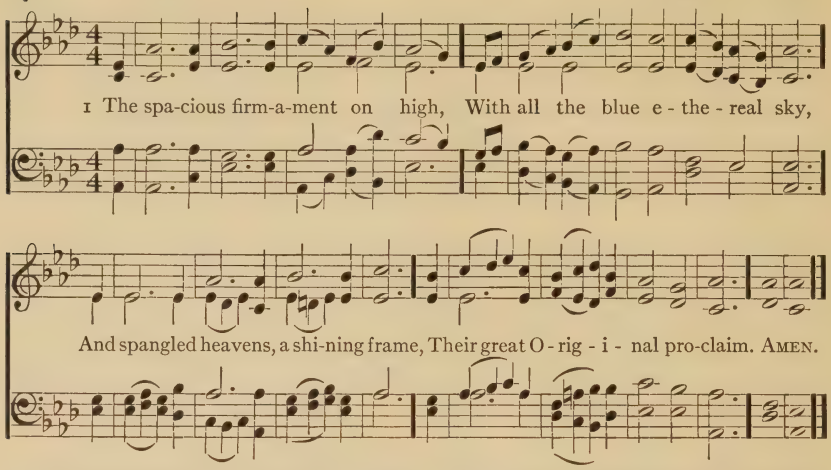
3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For Thy loving-kindness
Make us love Thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Though Thou veil Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright.
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way;
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

Bishop W Walsham How, 1871

48 CREATION L. M.

Arr. from Joseph Haydn, 1798



2 The unwearied sun, from day to day,
Does his Creator's power display,
And publishes to every land
The work of an almighty hand.

3 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;

4 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

5 What though in solemn silence all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amid their radiant orbs be found?

6 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."

Psalm 19. Joseph Addison, 1712

49 (WARE) L. M.

1 HIGH in the heavens, Eternal God,
Thy goodness in full glory shines;
Thy truth shall break through every cloud
That veils and darkens Thy designs.

2 For ever firm Thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of Thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

3 Thy providence is kind and large,
Both man and beast Thy bounty share;
The whole creation is Thy charge,
But saints are Thy peculiar care.

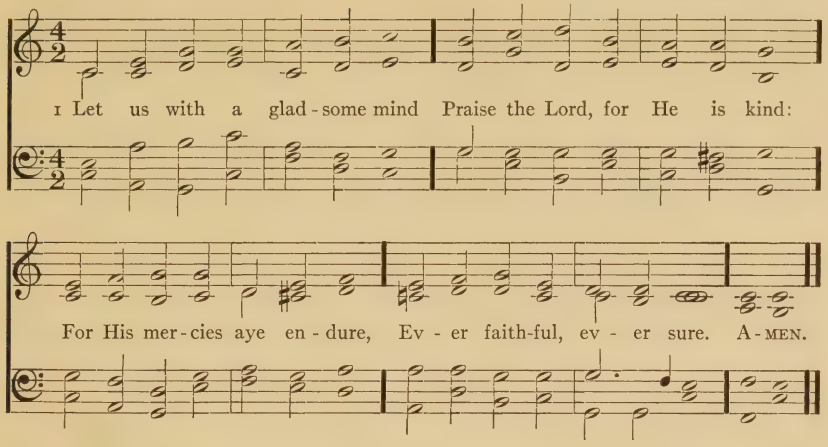
4 From the provisions of Thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

5 Life, like a fountain, rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in Thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in Thy word.

Psalm 25. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

50 LÜBECK 7. 7. 7. 7.

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704



2 Let us blaze His Name abroad,
For of gods He is the God:
For His mercies, etc.

3 He, with all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light:
For His mercies, etc.

4 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run:
For His mercies, etc.

5 And the moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright:
For His mercies, etc.

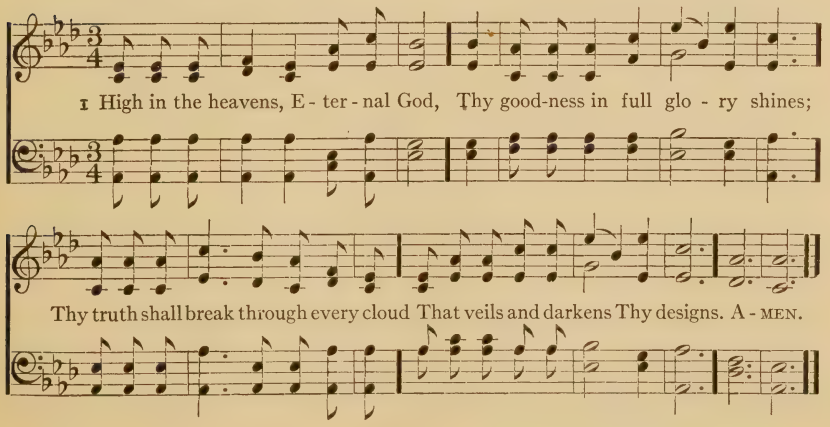
6 All things living He doth feed;
His full hand supplies their need:
For His mercies, etc.

7 Let us therefore warble forth
His high majesty and worth:
For His mercies, etc.

Psalm 136. John Milton, 1624: some lines varied

WARE L. M.

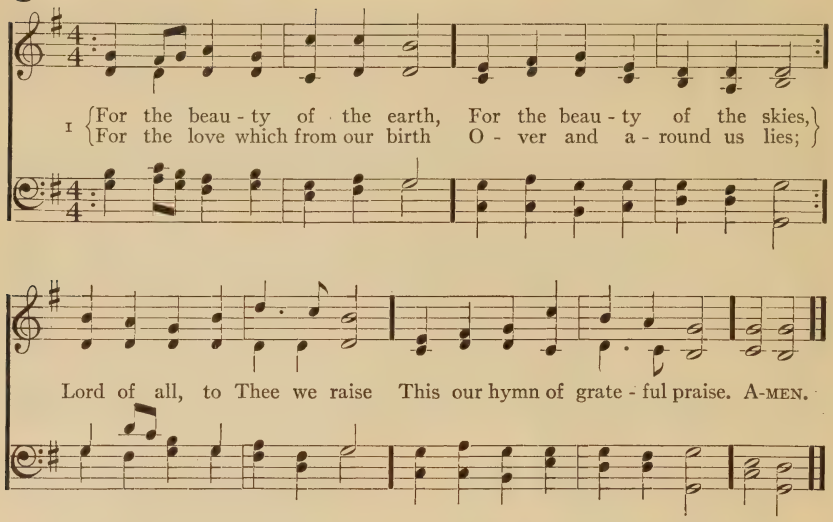
George Kingsley, 1838



God the Father Almighty

51 DIX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838



2 For the beauty of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of ear and eye,
For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony
Linking sense to sound and sight;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For each perfect gift of Thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven;
Lord of all, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpont, 1864: each verse slightly varied

52 (WAREHAM) L. M.

1 MY God, how endless is Thy love!
Thy gifts are every evening new;
And morning mercies from above
Gently distil like early dew.

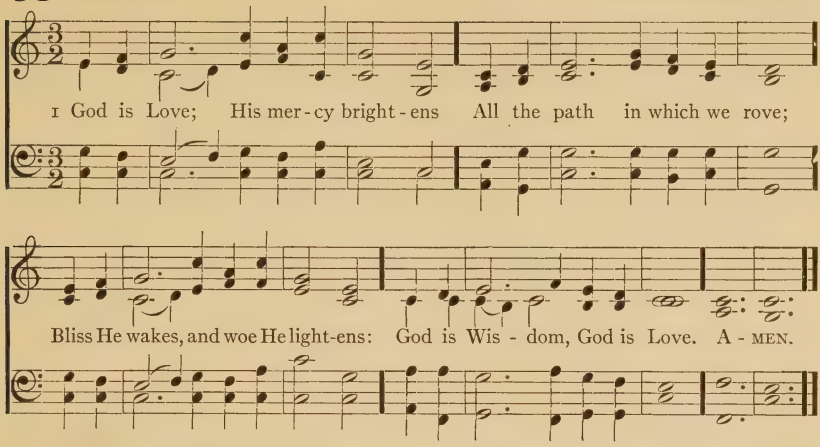
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to Thy command,
To Thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from Thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

53 SAMARIA 8. 7. 8. 7.

Rev. E. W. Bullinger, 1887



2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But His mercy waneth never:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

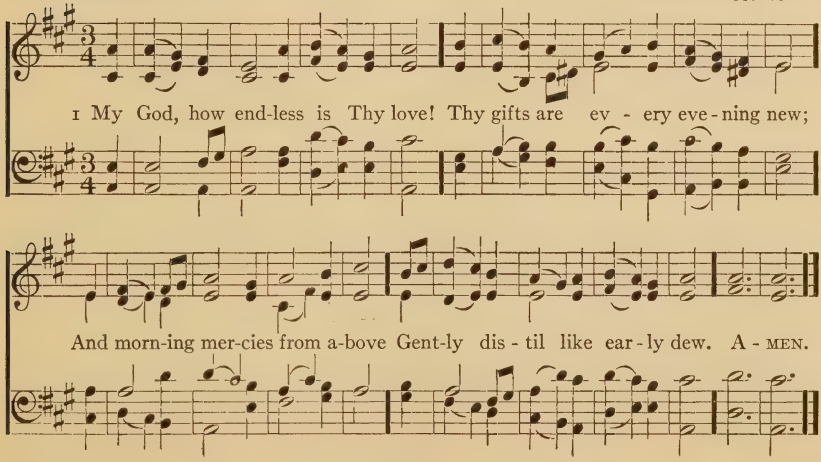
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will His changeless goodness prove;
From the mist His brightness streameth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is Wisdom, God is Love.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

WAREHAM L. M.

William Knapp, 1738



54 AR HYD Y NOS 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4.

E. Jones' Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

FINE

1 Through the love of God, our Fa - ther, All will be well; He His

D.C.—Ev - er - more in Him a - bi - ding, All, all is well.

wan-dering flock will gath - er, All will be well. Safe our path, if

D.C.

God be guid - ing; In His guar - dian care con - fi - ding. A - MEN.

2 Let no darkened skies appal us,
All will be well.
Nothing evil can befall us;
All will be well.

On our Shepherd's love relying,
He our every need supplying,
Or in living, or in dying,
All, all is well.

Author unknown

55 (VESPERS) L. M.

1 O LOVE Divine, that stooped to share
Our sharpest pang, our bitterest tear,
On Thee we cast each earth-born care;
We smile at pain while Thou art near.

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,
Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.

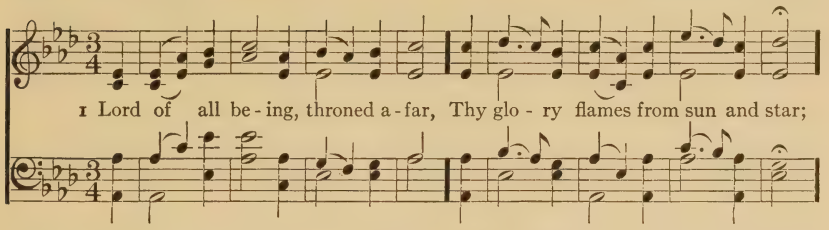
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, Thou art near.

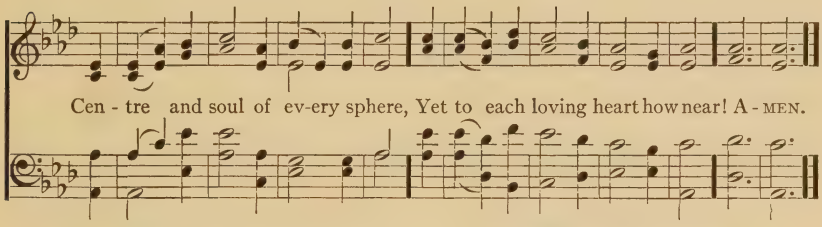
4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love Divine, for ever dear;
Content to suffer while we know,
Living and dying, Thou art near.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1859

56 LOUVAN L. M.

Virgil C. Taylor, 1847





2 Sun of our life, Thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, Thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign;
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.

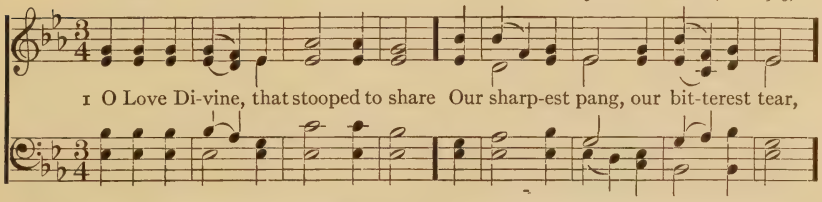
4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is [love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

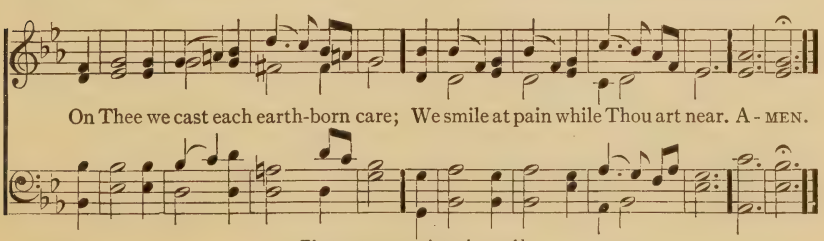
5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee;
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, 1848

VESPERS L. M.

James W. Elliott (1816-1915)

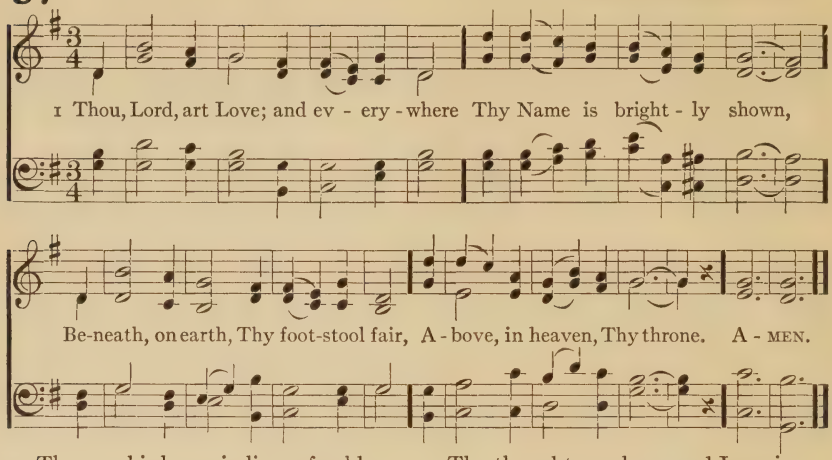




The two tunes are interchangeable

57 BELMONT C. M.

Arr. from Wm. Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1812



2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we Thy steps behold,
The gospel shows Thy face.

3 Thy ways are love; though they trans- [cend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind, through darkness, to their [end
In everlasting light.

4 Thy thoughts are love; and Jesus is
The living voice they find:
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal Mind.

5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer Thine.

6 Thy heaven is the abode of Love:
O blessed Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades remove,
Be gathered home to Thee.

Rev. James Burns, 1858

58 (VALENTIA) C. M.

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God,
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view, I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

3 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

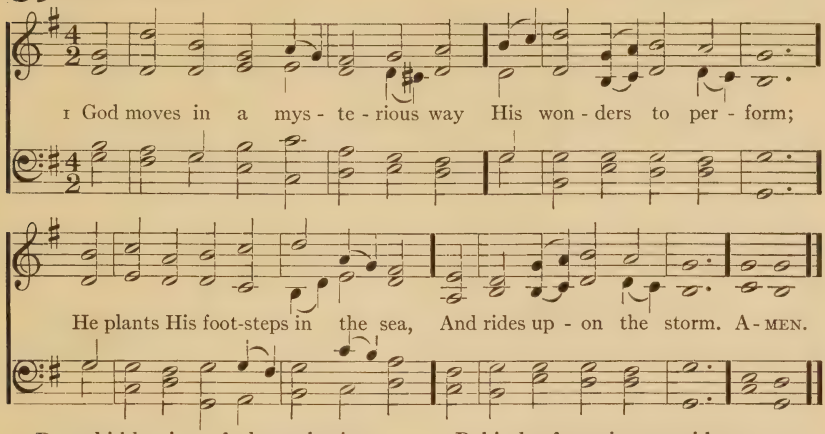
5 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

6 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For O, eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Joseph Addison, 1712

59 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

Rev. William Jones, 1789



2 Deep hidden in unfathomed mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

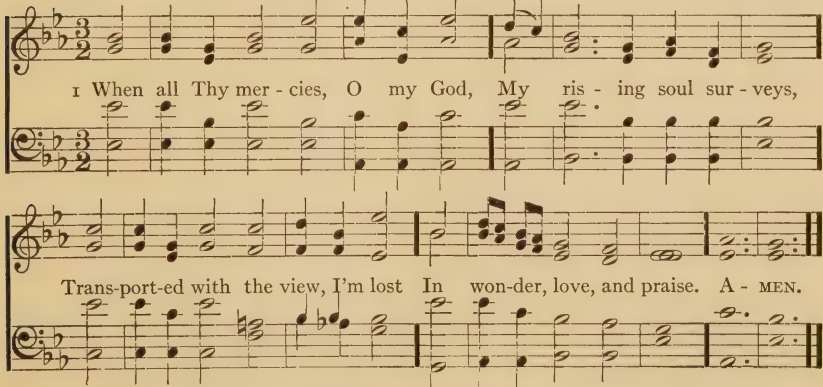
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

William Cowper, 1772 or 1773: line 5 varied

VALENTIA C. M.

Arr. from M. T. Eberwein, (1775-1831)
by George Kingsley, 1853



The three tunes are interchangeable

God the Father Almighty

60 AMESBURY C. M. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 I bow my fore-head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, in trem-bling self-dis-trust, A prayer with-out a claim.
No of-fering of mine own I have, Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave, And plead His love for love. A-MEN.

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2 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight;
And, with the chastened Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.
And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruisèd reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

3 I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.
And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar:
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

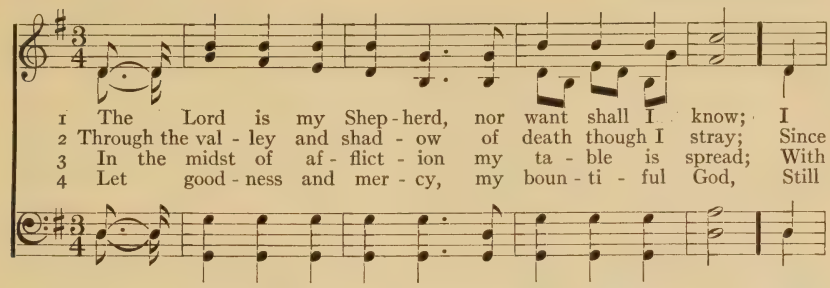
4 I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.
And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee.

Arr. from John G. Whittier, 1867

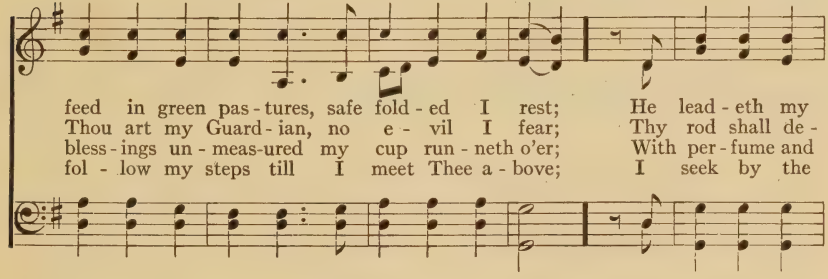
God's Love and Providence

61 POLAND 11. 11. 11. 11.

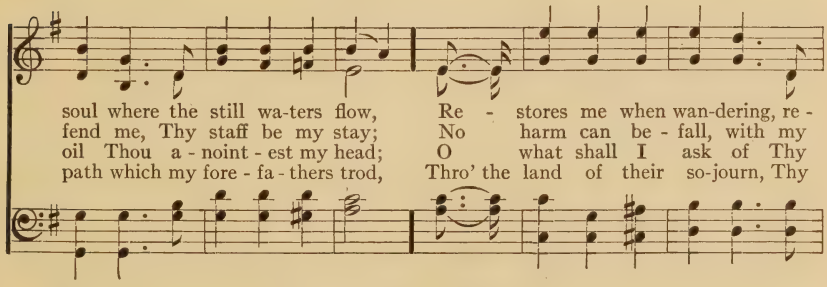
Thomas Koschat, 1862



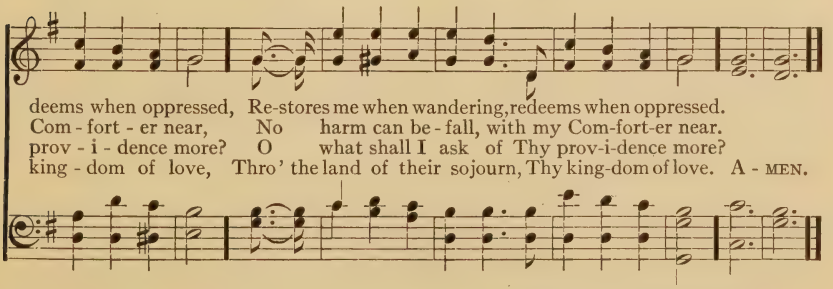
1 The Lord is my Shep - herd, nor want shall I know; I
2 Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray; Since
3 In the midst of af - flict - ion my ta - ble is spread; With
4 Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still



feed in green pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
Thou art my Guard - ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de -
bless - ings un - meas-ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek by the



soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re -
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
oil Thou a - noint - est my head; O what shall I ask of Thy
path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy

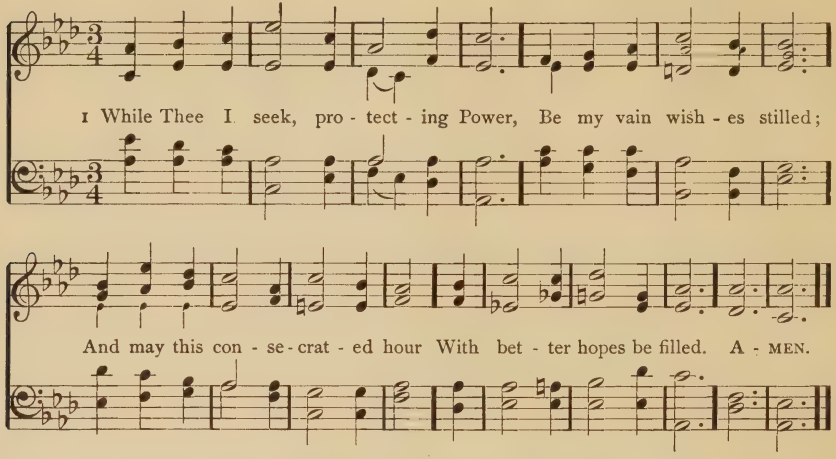


deems when oppressed, Re-stores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort-er near.
prov - i - dence more? O what shall I ask of Thy prov-i-dence more?
king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy king-dom of love. A - MEN.

Psalm 23. James Montgomery, 1822

62 BEATITUDO C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875



2 Thy love the powers of thought bestowed;
To Thee my thoughts would soar:
Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed;
That mercy I adore.

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet Thy will.

6 My lifted eye, without a tear,
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

63 ST. PETER C. M.

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed,
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led,

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

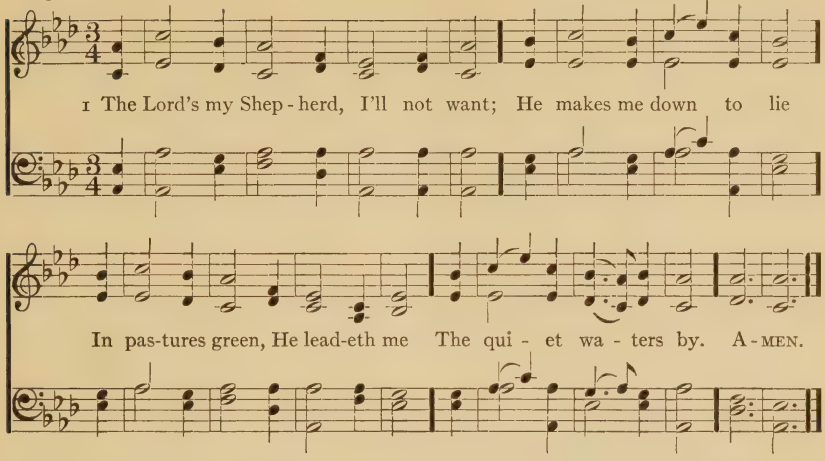
4 O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
And Thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Verses 1–4, Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1737, recast by Rev. John Logan, 1781: verse 1, l. 1, alt. and verse 5, added, Scottish Trs. and Paraphs., 1781

64 BALERMA C. M.

Arr. by Robert Simpson, 1833



2 My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Ev'n for His own Name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

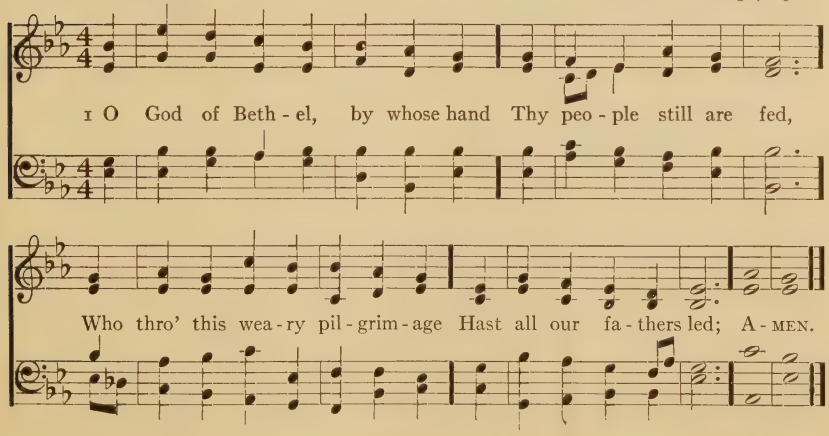
4 My table Thou hast furnishèd
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

Scottish Psalter, 1650: based on Francis Rous and others

ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836



65 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Henry Smart, 1867

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en, To His feet Thy trib - ute bring;

Ransomed, healed, restored, for - giv - en, Who, like me, His praise should sing?

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the Ev - er - last - ing King. A- MEN.

2 Praise Him for His grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Glorious in His faithfulness.

3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy goes.

4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise Him, praise Him,
Praise with us the God of grace.

Psalm 103. Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

66 STILLE NACHT 6. 6. 8. 8. 6. 6.

Franz Grüber, 1818

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is dark, save a light
2 Peace - ful night, ho - li - est night, Dark-ness flies, all is light,
3 Si - lent night, ho - li - est night, Child of heaven! O how bright,

Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
Thou didst smile on us when Thou wast born; Blest in - deed was that hap - py morn,

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy. A - MEN.

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818;
the translation compiled

67 (REGENT SQUARE) 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1816

Jesus Christ our Lord

68 **CAROL** C. M. D.

Arr. from Richard S. Willis, 1850

1 It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all-gra - cious King."
The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

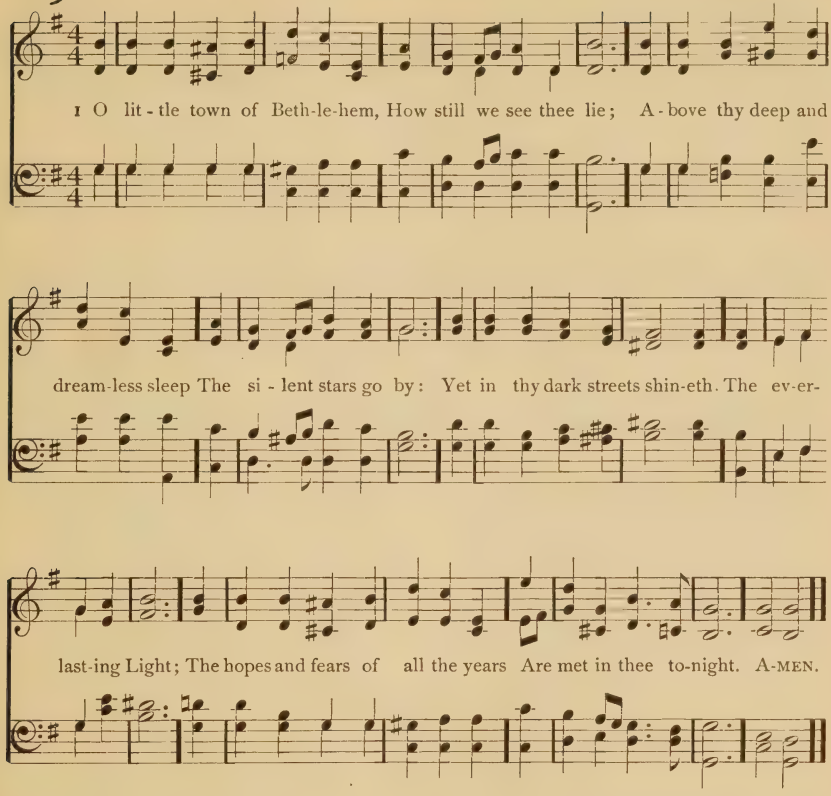
3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now; for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850

69 ST. LOUIS 8. 6. 8. 6. 7. 6. 8. 6.

Lewis H. Redner, 1868



2 For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

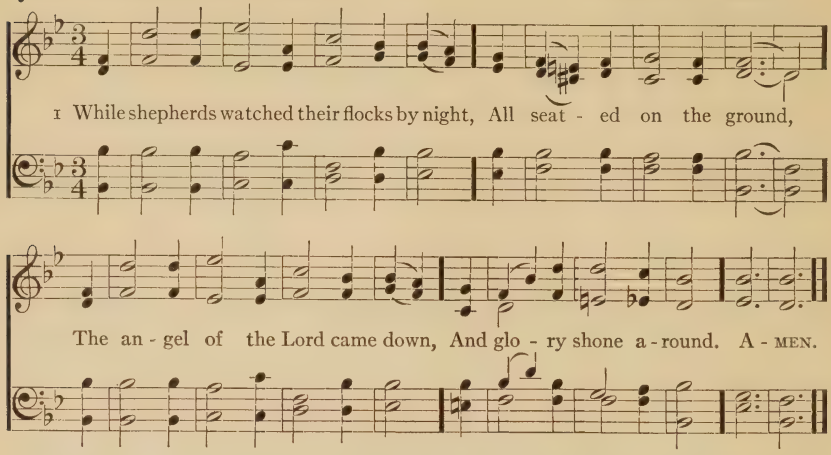
3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brooks, 1868

70 LIFT UP YOUR HEADS C. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1866



2 "Fear not," he said,—for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind,—
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord,
And this shall be the sign;

4 "The heavenly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph—and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease!"

Nahum Tate, 1703

71 (CANONBURY) L. M.

1 ALL praise to Thee, Eternal Lord,
Clothed in a garb of flesh and blood;
Choosing a manger for Thy throne,
While worlds on worlds are Thine alone.

2 Once did the skies before Thee bow;
A Virgin's arms contain Thee now;
Angels who did in Thee rejoice
Now listen for Thine infant voice.

3 A little Child, Thou art our Guest,
That weary ones in Thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is Thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

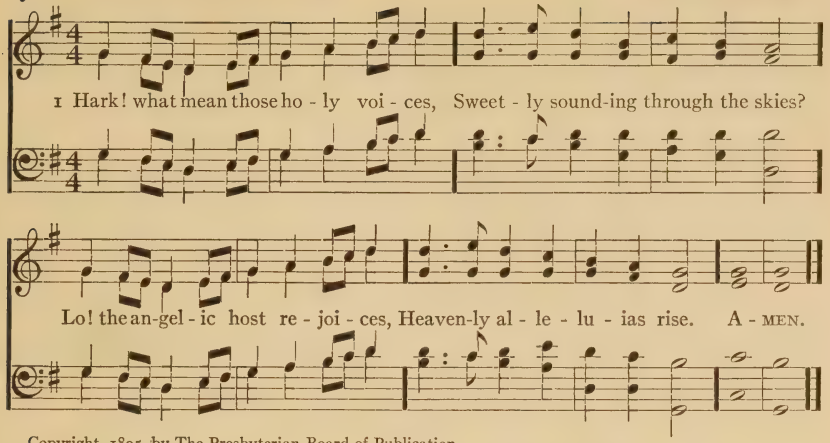
4 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us, in the realms divine,
Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.

5 All this for us Thy love hath done;
By this to Thee our love is won:
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524. Tr. Sabbath Hymn Book, 1858

72 ANGEL CHOIR 8. 7. 8. 7.

John H. Gower, 1895



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2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory;
Glory be to God Most High!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

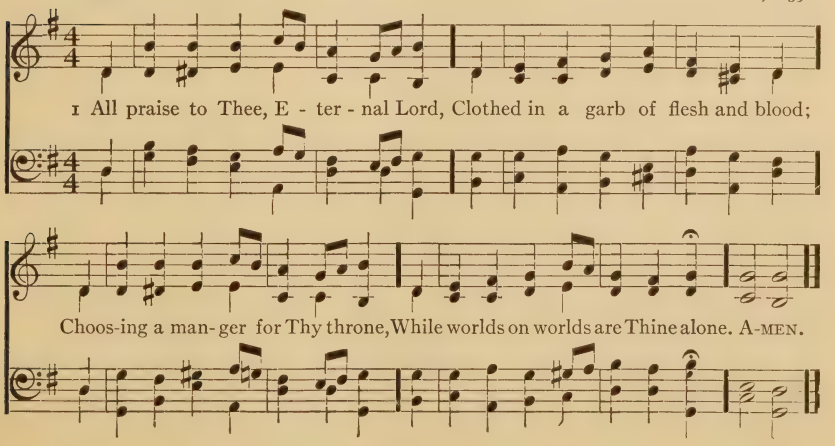
4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth His glory sing:
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in heaven you sing before Him,
Glory be to God Most High!"

Rev. John Cawood, 1819: verse 1 varied

CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



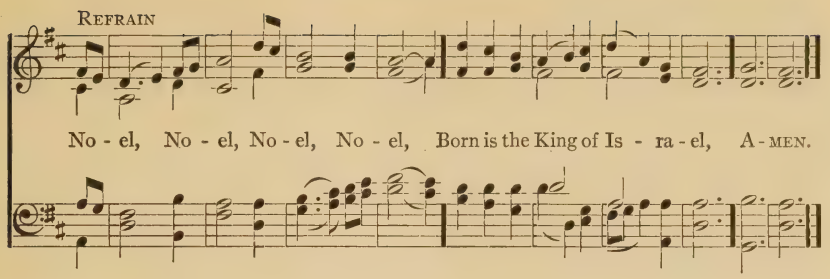
73 THE FIRST NOËL Irregular

W. Sandys' Christmas Carols, 1833

1 The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2 They look - ed up and saw a star Shi - ning in the
3 And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4 This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
5 Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - er - ent -
6 Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing prais - es

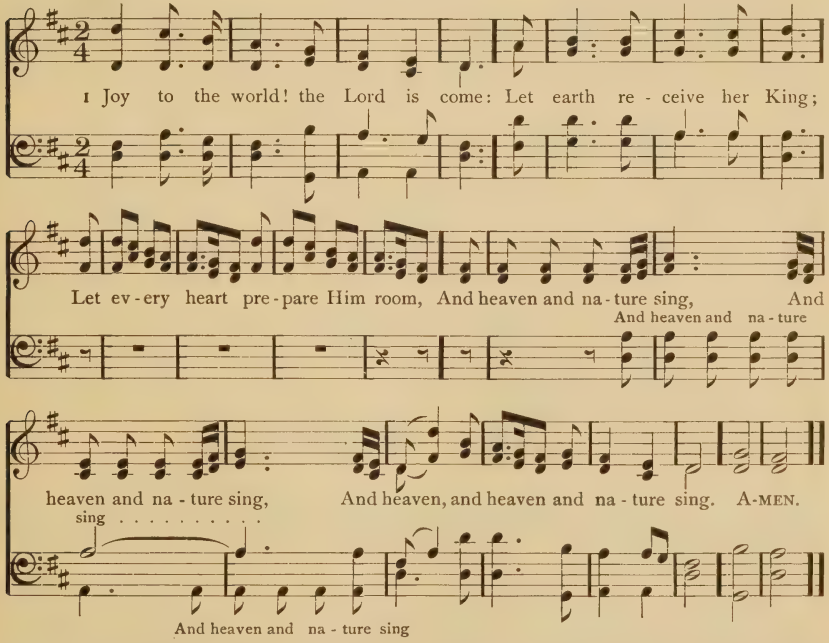
1 shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their
2 east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
3 came from coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in -
4 hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
5 ly up - on their knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
6 to our heaven - ly Lord, That hath made heaven and earth of

1 sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
2 light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
3 tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went.
4 stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
5 ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.
6 naught, And with His blood man - kind hath bought.



74 ANTIOCH C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

75 ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

J. F. Wade's Cantus diversi, 1751

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2 God of . . . God, ... Light . . of . . Light; . .
3 Sing, choirs of an - gels; Sing in ex - ult - a - tion,
4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing:

O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Lo, He ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb:
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heaven a - bove;
Je - sus, to Thee . . . . be glo - ry given;

Come and be - hold Him Born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a-dore Him,
Ver - y . . God, Be - got - en, not cre - at - ed;
Glo - ry to God . . In . . the . high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, Late in flesh ap-pear - ing;

O come, let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-MEN.

Anon. (Latin, 17th or 18th cent.) Tr. Rev. Frederick Oakeley, 1841: verse 1, ll. 1, 2, alt.

76 MENDELSSOHN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840
by William H. Cummings, 1850

1 Hark! the her - ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con-ciled!" Joy-ful, all ye na-tions, rise, Join the triumph of the skies; With the an-gel-ic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-MEN.

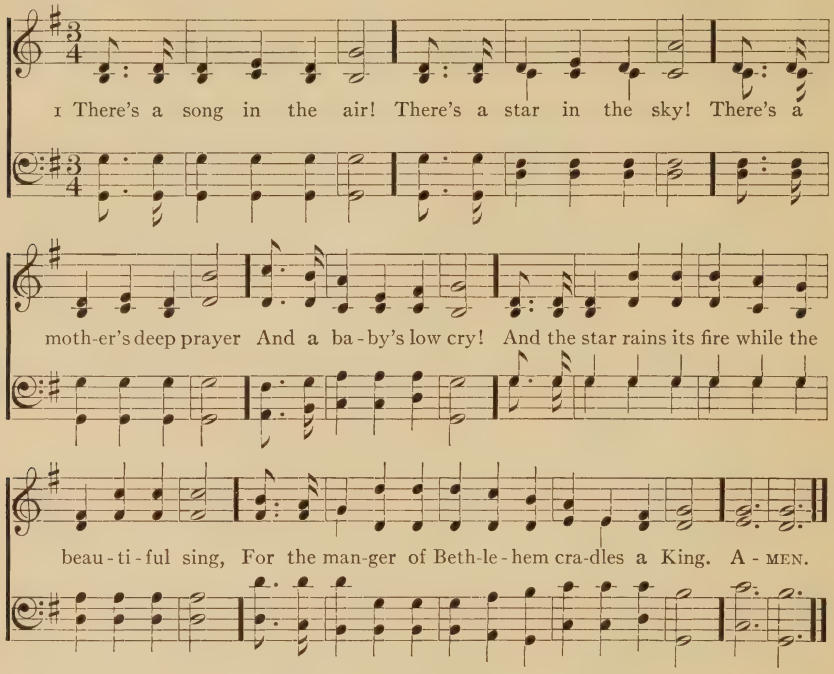
2 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the Everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the Incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King."

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739; alt. G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760,
Suppl. to New Version, c. 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810

77 THERE'S A SONG 6. 6. 6. 6. 12. 12.

George F. Root, 1879



2 There's a tumult of joy
O'er the wonderful birth!
For the Virgin's sweet Boy
Is the Lord of the Earth.
Ay! the star rains its fire and the beautiful sing,
For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King.

3 In the light of that star
Lie the ages impearled;
And that song from afar
Has swept over the world:
Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King.

4 We rejoice in the light,
And we echo the song
That comes down through the night
From the heavenly throng;
Ay! we shout to the lovely evangel they bring,
And we greet in His cradle our Saviour and King.

Josiah G. Holland, 1871

78 BEAUTIFUL STAR Irregular

Frederick Schilling

1 There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2 In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
3 We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet

wea - ry trav-elers have fol - lowed a - far; Shi - ning so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

REFRAIN

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;

To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol-low thee from a - far. A - MEN.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1875

Jesus Christ our Lord

79 **DIX** 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1838

1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee. A-MEN.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King.

William C. Dix, 1861

The Life, Ministry and Example

80 **(SILOAM)** C. M.

1 What grace, O Lord, and beauty shone
Around Thy steps below;
What patient love was seen in all
Thy life and death of woe.

2 For ever on Thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped Thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove;
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

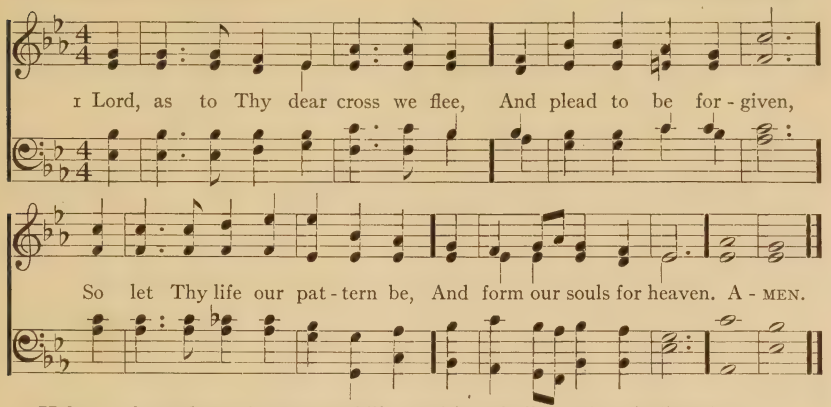
4 O give us hearts to love like Thee
Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with Thyself, may every eye
In us, Thy brethren, see
That gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with Thee.

Sir Edward Denny, Bart., 1839

81 GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
"Father, Thy will be done."

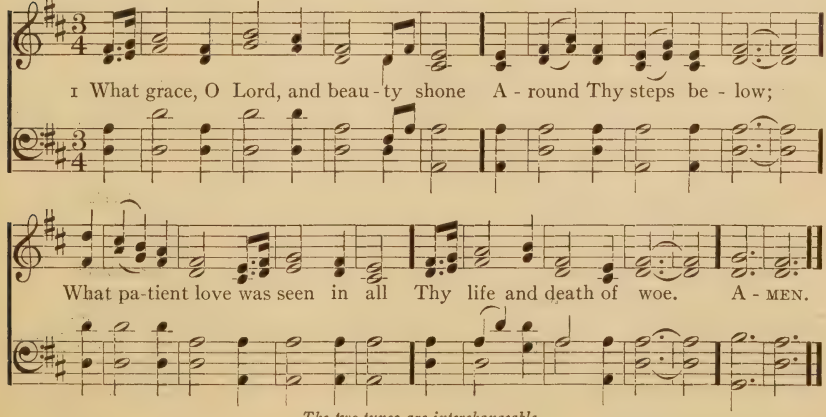
5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like Thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven.

Rev. John H. Gurney, 1838

SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842



The two tunes are interchangeable

Jesus Christ our Lord

82 **MARGARET** Irregular

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1876

1 Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2 The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the

cam - est to earth for me, But in Beth- lehem's home Was there
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou

found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty: O
Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee: O

come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee. A-MEN.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.

NOTE.—The ties and slurs are to be used as the syllables require

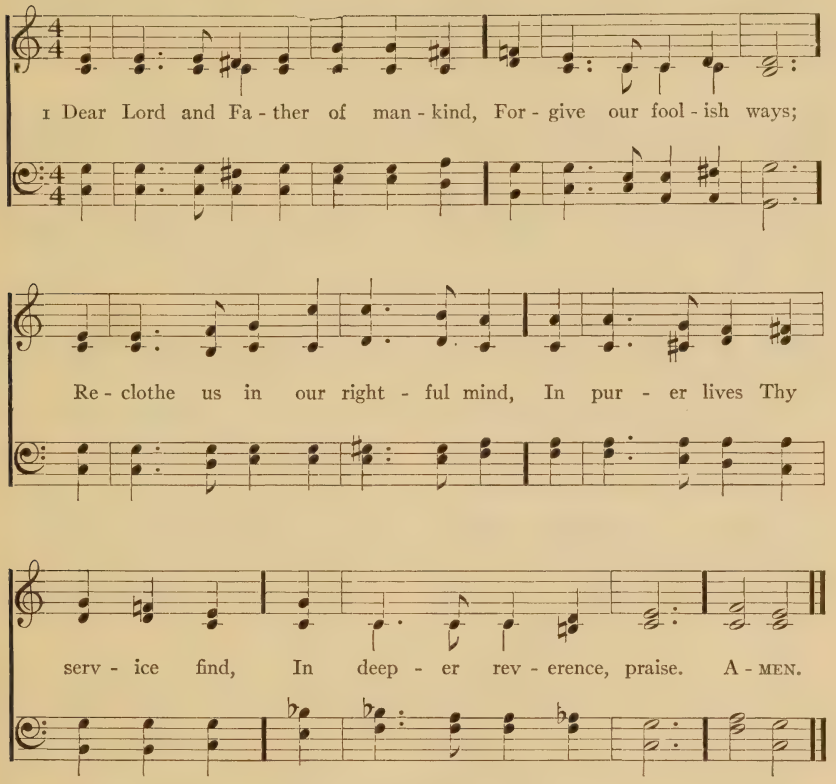
3 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

4 When heaven's arches shall ring,
And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home,
Saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

Emily E. S. Elliott, 1864

83 REST 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887



For a higher setting, see No. 169

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
Rise up and follow Thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee
The silence of eternity
Interpreted by love!

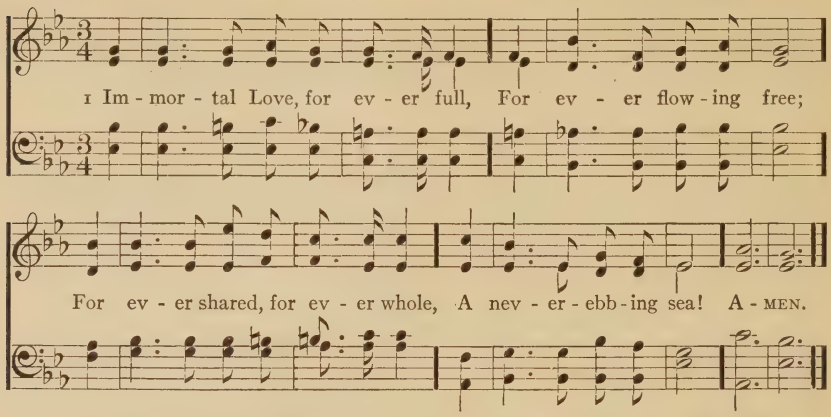
4 With that deep hush subduing all
Our words and works that drown
The tender whisper of Thy call,
As noiseless let Thy blessing fall
As fell Thy manna down.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

John G. Whittier, 1872

84 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from William V. Wallace, 1836



2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For Him no depths can drown:

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present Help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and [press
And we are whole again.

5 Through Him the first fond prayers are [said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His Name.

6 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

John G. Whittier, 1866

85 (SAXBY) L. M.

1 O WHO like Thee so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, Thou Light of Light,
O who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe!

2 O who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility!

3 And all Thy life's unchanging years,
A man of sorrows and of tears,
The cross, where all our sins were laid,
Upon Thy bending shoulders weighed;

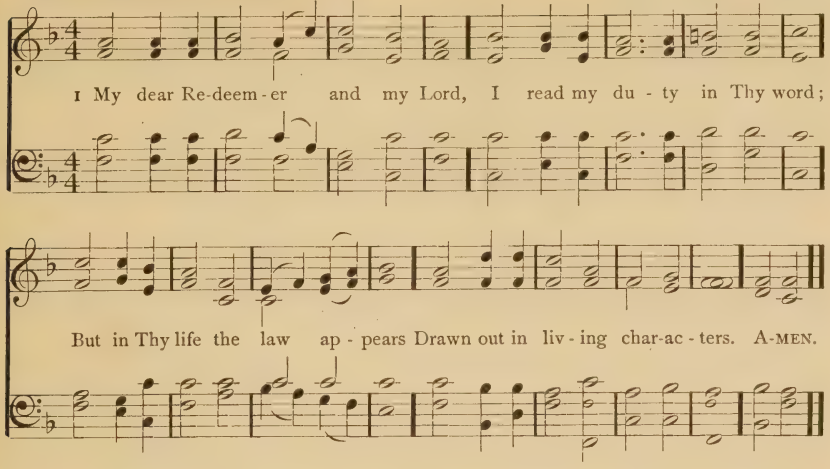
4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang and scoff and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all this way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, Son of God.

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840 (with later revisions)

86 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832



2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal,
Such deference to Thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so Divine,
I would transcribe and make them mine.

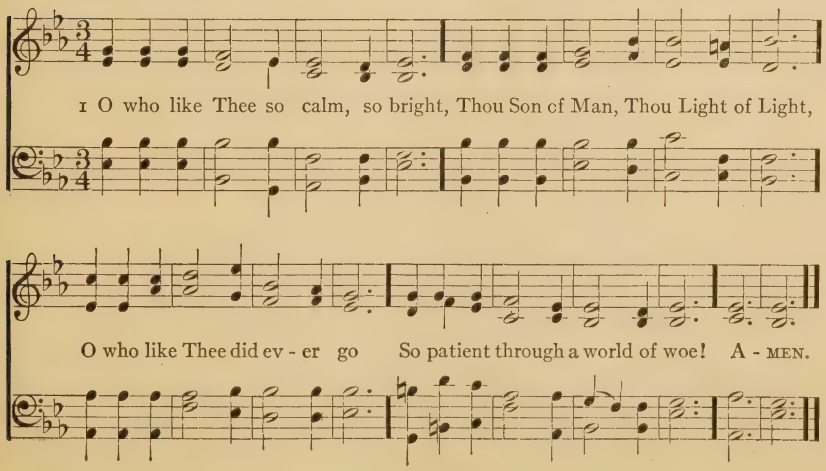
3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
The desert Thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and Thy victory too.

4 Be Thou my Pattern; make me bear
More of Thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

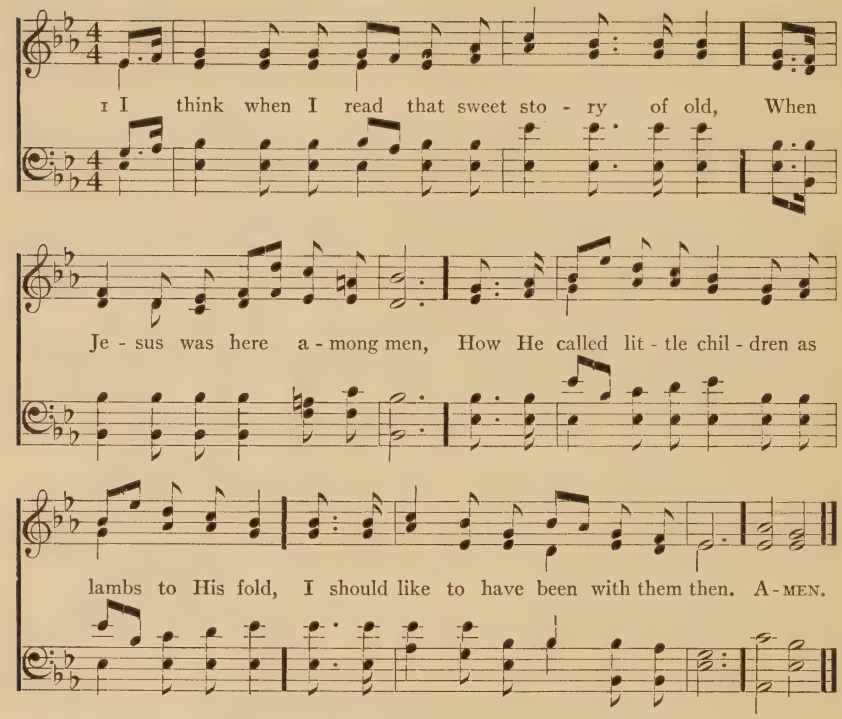
SAXBY L. M.

Rev. Timothy R. Matthews, 1883



87 SWEET STORY 11. 8. 12. 9.

Arr. by William B. Bradbury, 1859



2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I now earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above.

4 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

5 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

Mrs. Jemima Luke, 1841

The Triumphal Entry

88 LAUD 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Catholic Hymns, 1868

1 Glo - ry, and laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry, and laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - MEN.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.—REF.

3 The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.—REF.

4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.—REF.

5 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.—REF.

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 820. Tr. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1854

89 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810

1 Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the tribes Ho-
san - na cry; O Sav - iour meek, pur - sue Thy road With palms and
scat - tered garments strowed, With palms and scat-tered garments strowed. A - MEN.

2 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

3 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father on His sapphire throne
Expects His own Anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

Rev. Henry H. Milman, 1827: line 3, varied

90 (OLIVE'S BROW) L. M.

1 'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow
The star is dimmed that lately shone:
'Tis midnight; in the garden now
The suffering Saviour prays alone.

2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:
E'en the disciple that He loved
Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.

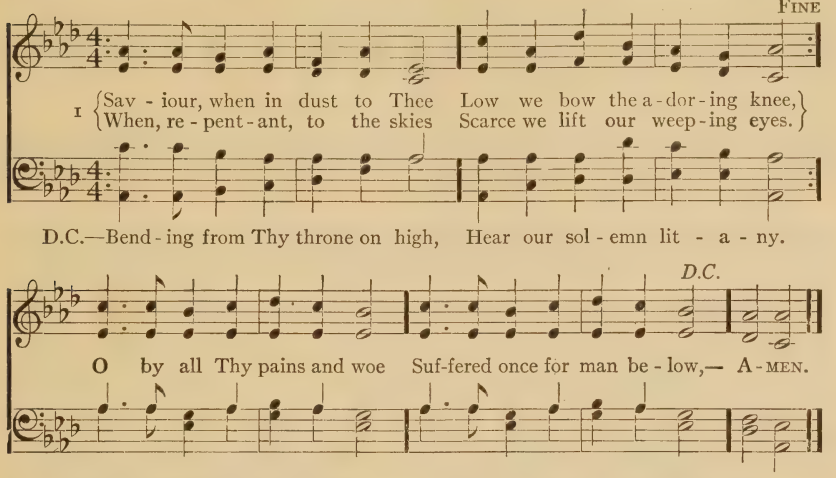
3 'Tis midnight; and, for others' guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by His God.

4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe.

William B. Tappan, 1822

91 SPANISH HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. by Benjamin Carr, 1826



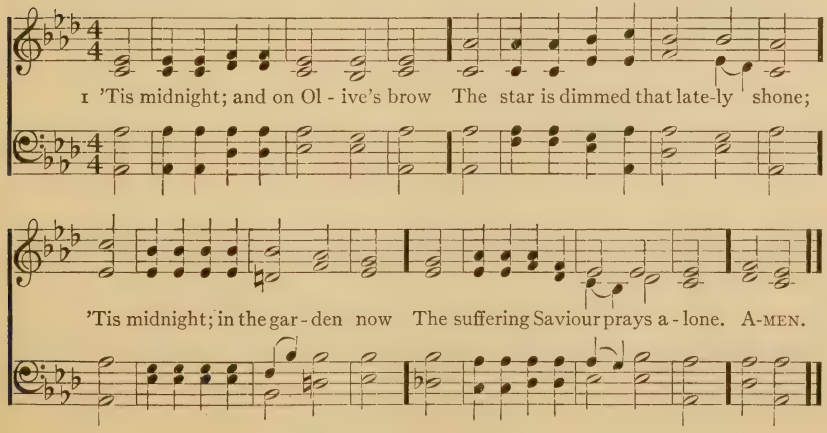
2 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,—
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God,—
O from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn litany.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 (his text of 1839)

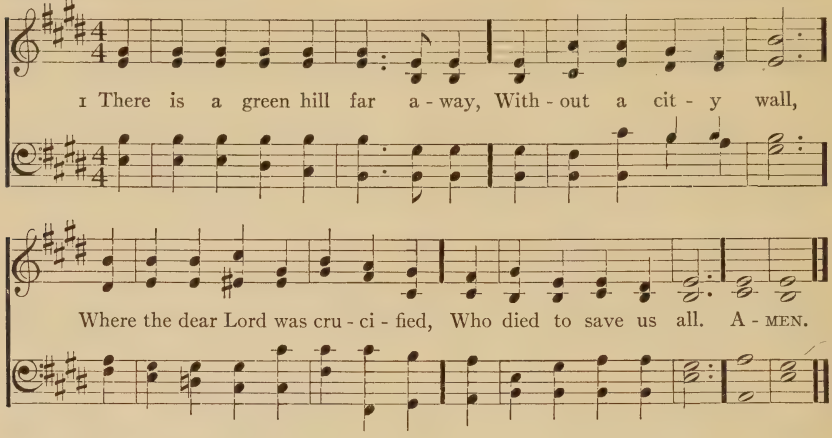
OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1853



92 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

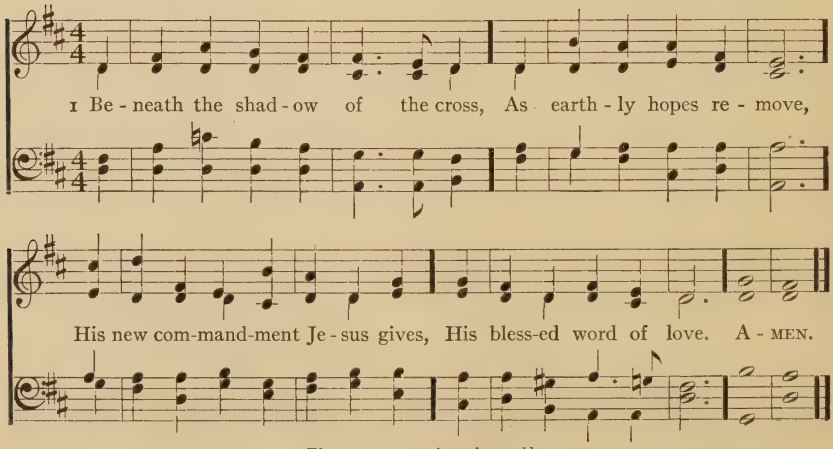
4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O dearly, dearly has He loved,
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

COMLEY C. M.

J. Comley, 1879



The two tunes are interchangeable

93 VERONA 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Catholic Hymn Tunes, 1849

1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see; Watch with Him one bit - ter hour:
Turn not from His griefs a - way; Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

2 Follow to the judgment-hall;
View the Lord of life arraigned.
O the wormwood and the gall!
O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete:
"It is finished!"—hear the cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay:
All is solitude and gloom;
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes.
Saviour, teach us so to rise.

James Montgomery, 1820 (text of 1853)

94 (COMLEY) C. M.

1 BENEATH the shadow of the cross,
As earthly hopes remove,
His new commandment Jesus gives,
His blessèd word of love.

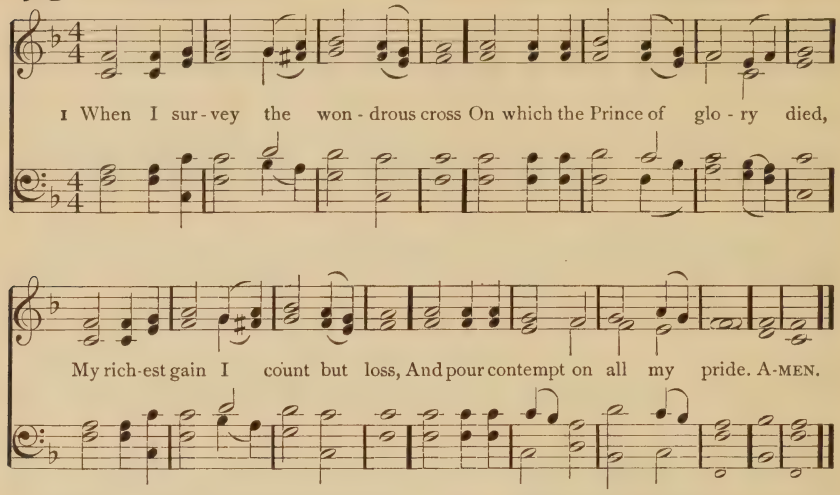
2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not e'en the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be Thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1848

95 HAMBURG L. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824



2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

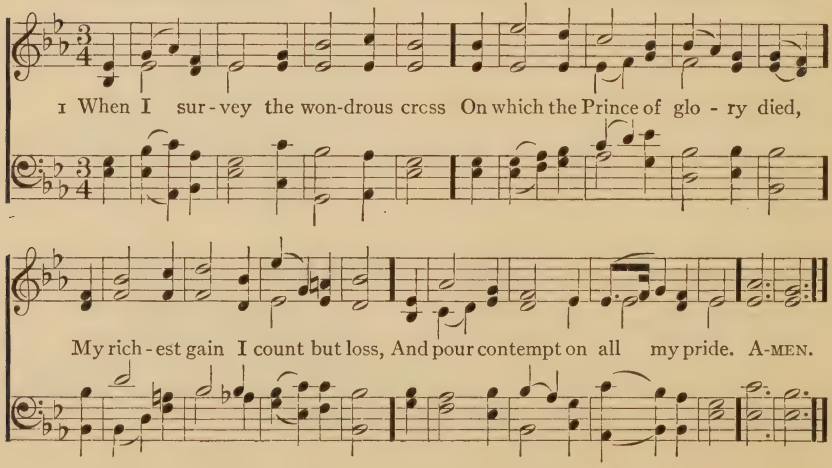
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

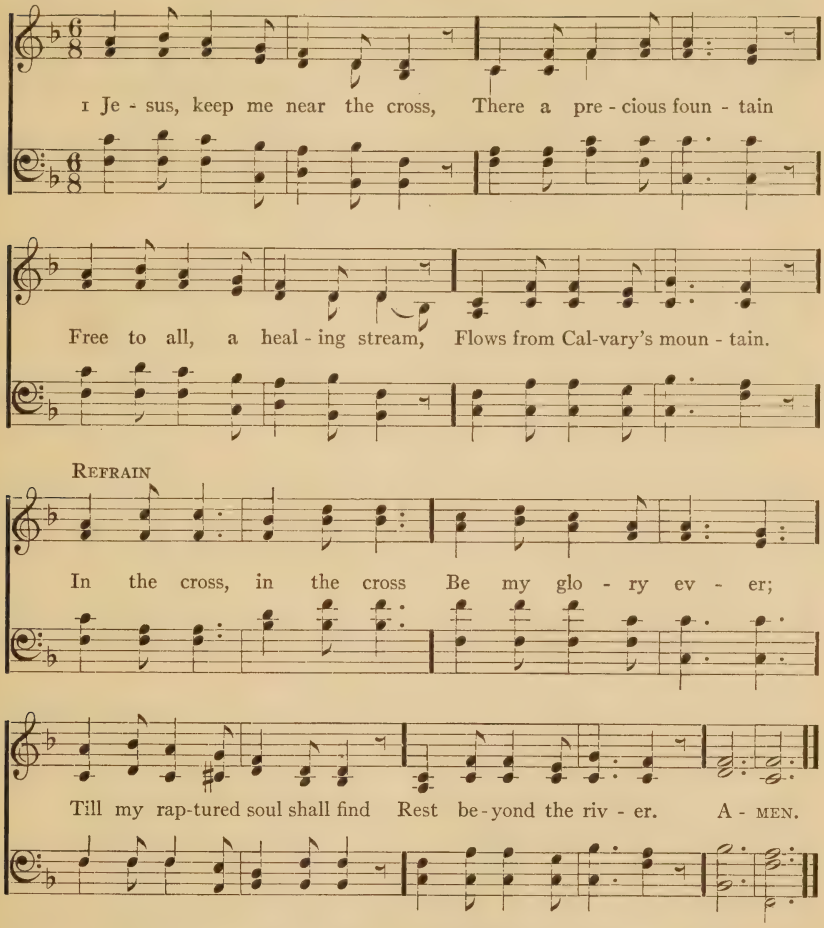
ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M. (*Second tune*)

Adapted by Edward Miller, 1790



96 NEAR THE CROSS 7. 6. 7. 6. with Refrain

William H. Doane, 1869



2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed its beams around me.

3 Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day,
With its shadows o'er me.

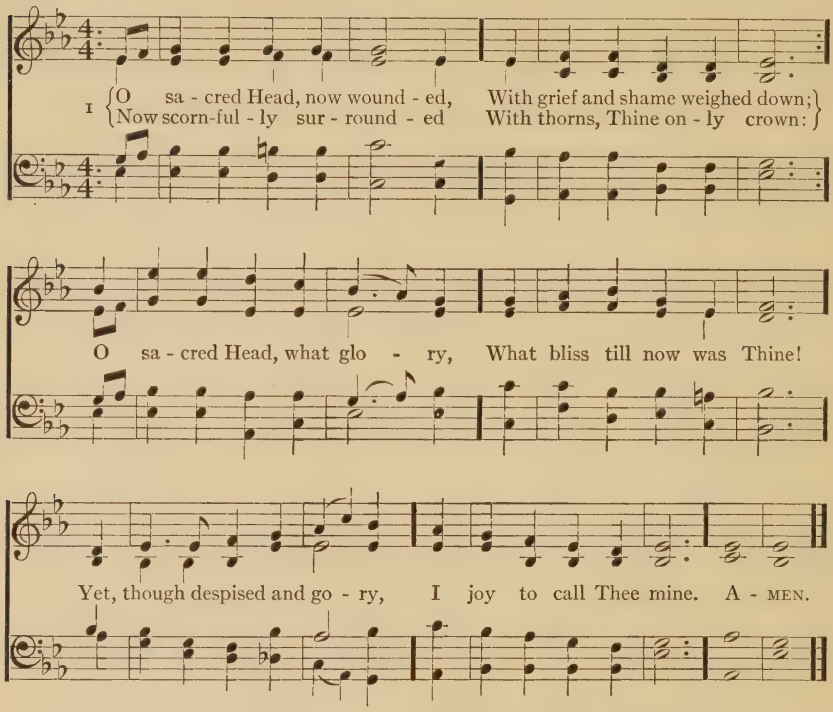
4 Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever,
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1869

Jesus Christ our Lord

97 CRUCIFIX 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

T. Moore's National Music, 1811



2 O noblest Brow and dearest,
In other days the world
All feared when Thou appearedst;
What shame on Thee is hurled!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
Which once was bright as morn!

3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

4 What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine for ever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

Ascribed to Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)
Tr. (into German) by Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656
Tr. (from the German) by Rev. James W. Alexander, 1830

98 ST. CHRISTOPHER 7. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1881

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day. A - MEN.

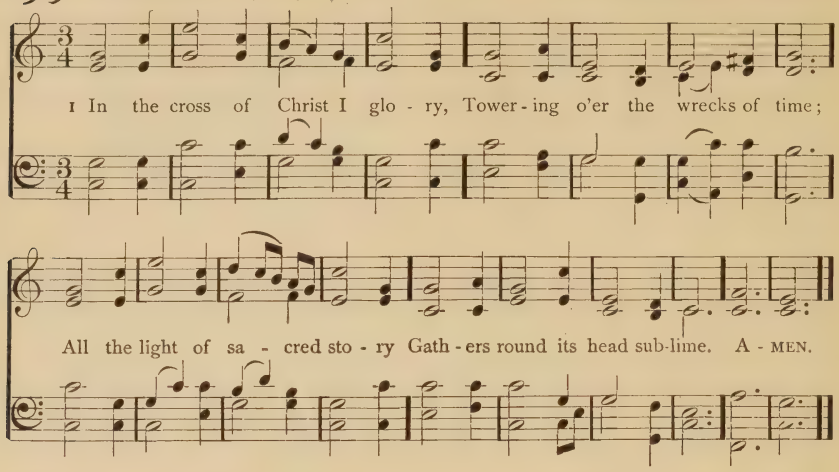
2 Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me:
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of His glorious love
And my own worthlessness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding-place:
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of His face;
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane, publ. 1872

99 RATHBUN 8. 7. 8. 7.

Ithamar Conkey, 1851



2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more lustre to the day.

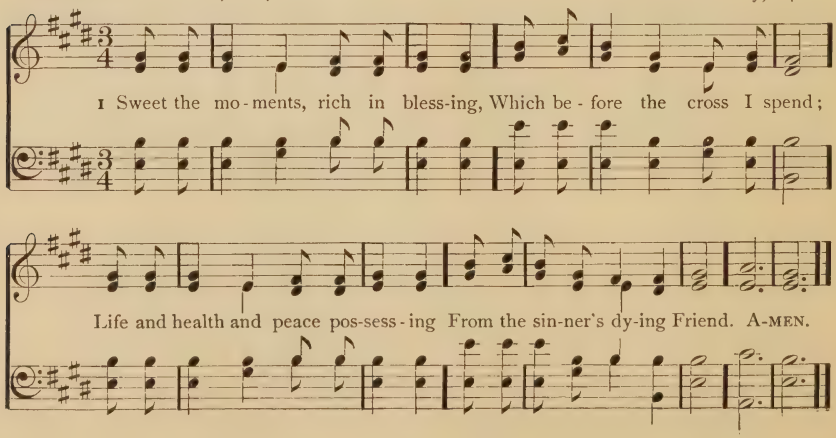
4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

Sir John Bowring, 1825

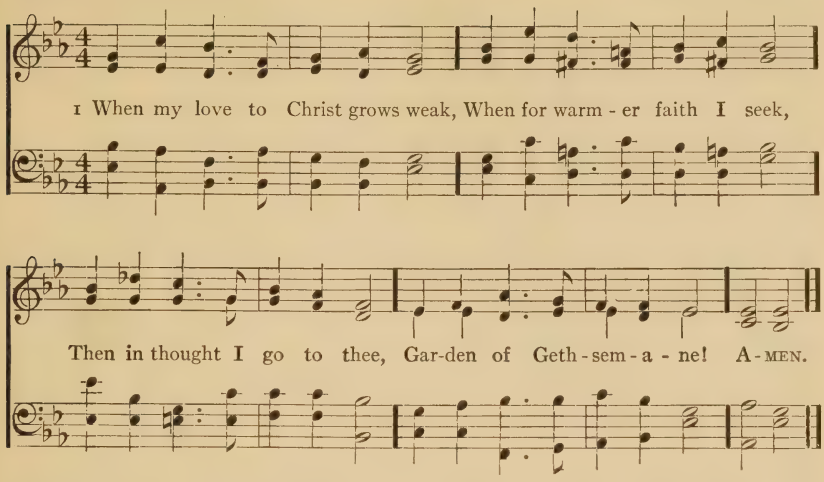
DORRNANCE 8. 7. 8. 7.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1848



100 FORGIVENESS 7. 7. 7. 7.

George M. Garrett, 1872



2 There I walk amidst the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades,
Meet my Saviour, friendless, lone,
See Him weep, and hear Him groan.

3 There I watch the agony
That He underwent for me;
And with pitying love confess,
Ne'er was sorrow like to His.

4 When my love for Christ grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary! I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe.

5 There with trembling awe I see
Jesus tortured on the tree,
Hear the scoffers' savage cries,
While for them, for me, He dies.

6 Yes, for me He toiled and bled,
Bowed in death His gracious head;
And to Him my soul shall give
Love and reverence while I live.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

101 (DORRNANCE) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Truly blessèd is this station,
Low before His cross to lie,
While I see divine compassion
Pleading in His languid eye.

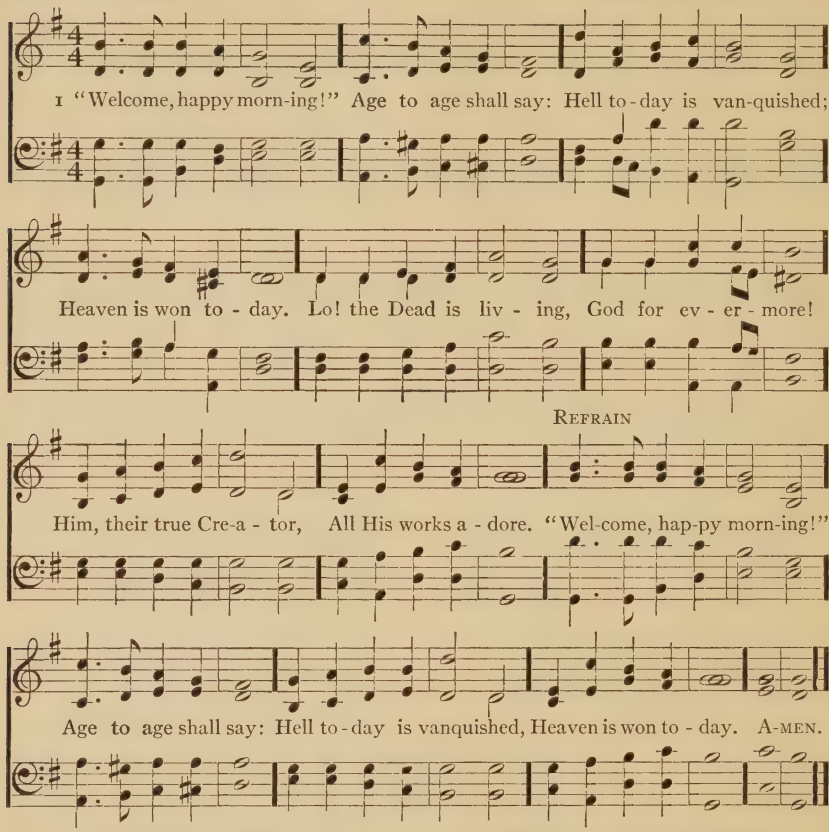
3 Love and grief my heart dividing,
With my tears His feet I'll bathe;
Constant still in faith abiding,
Life deriving from His death.

4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the griefs that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee,
In our hearts Thy love increase.

Rev. Walter Shirley, 1770 (based on Rev. James Allen, 1757):
verse 2, line 4, varied: verse 4 added

Jesus Christ our Lord

102 **HERMAS** 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 ll. Frances R. Havergal, 1871



2 Earth with joy confesses,
Clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with
Her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow,
Leaves on every bough,
Speak His sorrows ended,
Hail His triumph now.—REF.

3 Thou, of life the Author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come then, True and Faithful,
Now fulfil Thy word,
'Tis Thine own third morning;
Rise, O buried Lord.—REF.

4 Loose the souls long-prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.—REF.

Venantius H. C. Fortunatus (c. 530-609):
tr. by Rev. John Ellerton, 1868

The Resurrection

103 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart, 1836

1 The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A - MEN.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin;
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

John of Damascus (8th cent.)
Trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1862: line 1, varied

104 ST. KEVIN 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Trochaic

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

Stately

1 Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness;
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters;
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Through the Red Sea wa - ters. A-MEN.

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

John of Damascus (8th cent., Greek)
trans. by Rev. John M. Neale, 1859

105 EASTER HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7. with Alleluias

Lyra Davidica, 1708

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Who did once, up - on the cross, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al- - - - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

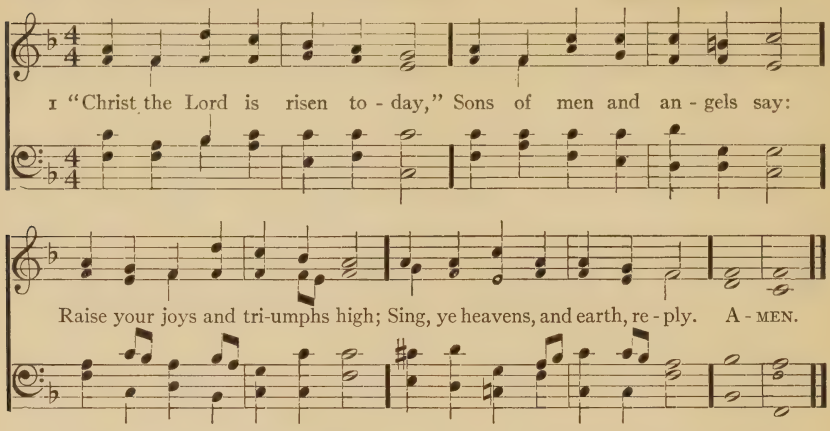
3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4 Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Arnold's Compleat Psalmodist, 1749;
varied and doxology added

106 UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852



2 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Once He died, our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O grave?

3 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

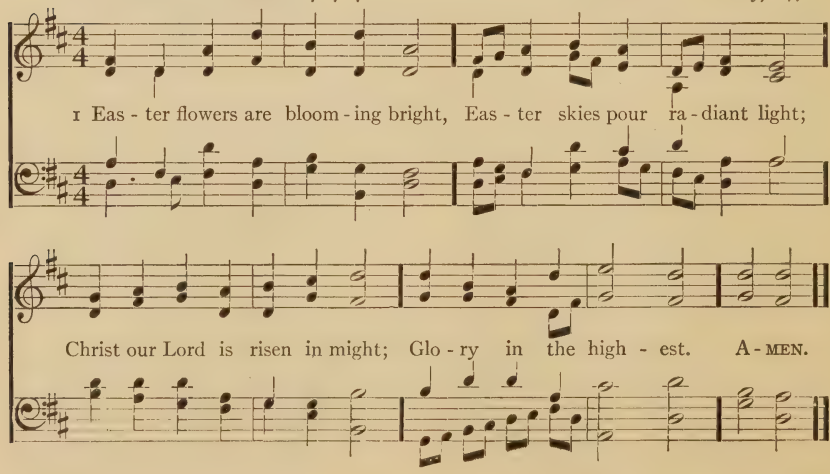
4 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 King of glory, Soul of bliss,
Everlasting life is this,
Thee to know, Thy power to prove,
Thus to sing, and thus to love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 2, line 3, varied

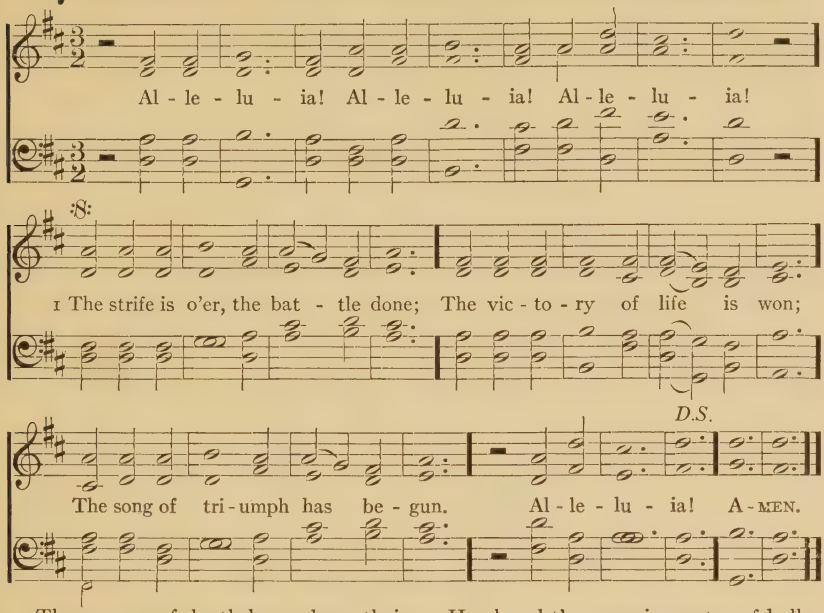
EASTER FLOWERS 7. 7. 7. 6.

Rev. Sir Frederick A. G. Ouseley, 1877



107 PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. with Alleluias

Adapted from G. P. Da Palestrina, 1591



2 The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed:
Let shouts of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

3 The three sad days have quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell:
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

Anon. (Latin), tr. by Rev. Francis Pott, 1861

108 (EASTER FLOWERS) 7. 7. 7. 6.

1 EASTER flowers are blooming bright,
Easter skies pour radiant light;
Christ our Lord is risen in might;
Glory in the highest!

2 Angels carolled this sweet lay,
When in manger rude He lay;
Now once more cast grief away;
Glory in the highest!

3 He, then born to grief and pain,
Now to glory born again,
Calleth forth our gladdest strain;
Glory in the highest!

4 As He riseth, rise we too,
Tune we heart and voice anew,
Offering homage glad and true;
Glory in the highest!

Mary A. Nicholson, 1875

See also the hymns under PRAISE TO CHRIST ASCENDED, Nos. 109-122

Jesus Christ our Lord

109 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1868

1 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
Hark! how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

2 Crown Him the Son of God
Before the worlds began,
And ye who tread where He hath trod,
Crown Him the Son of Man;
Who every grief hath known
That wrings the human breast,
And takes and bears them for His own,
That all in Him may rest.

3 Crown Him the Lord of life,
Who triumphed o'er the grave,
And rose victorious in the strife
For those He came to save;
His glories now we sing
Who died, and rose on high,
Who died, eternal life to bring,
And lives that death may die.

4 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
Enthroned in worlds above;
Crown Him the King, to whom is given
The wondrous name of Love.
Crown Him with many crowns,
As thrones before Him fall,
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns,
For He is King of all.

Verse 1 by Rev. Matthew Bridges, 1851;
the remainder by Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1882

Praise to Christ Ascended

110 HARWELL 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

Lowell Mason, 1840

1 { Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voi - ces Sound the note of praise a - bove;
Je - sus reigns, and heaven re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love: }

See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.

See, He sits Je-sus rules

REFRAIN.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - MEN.

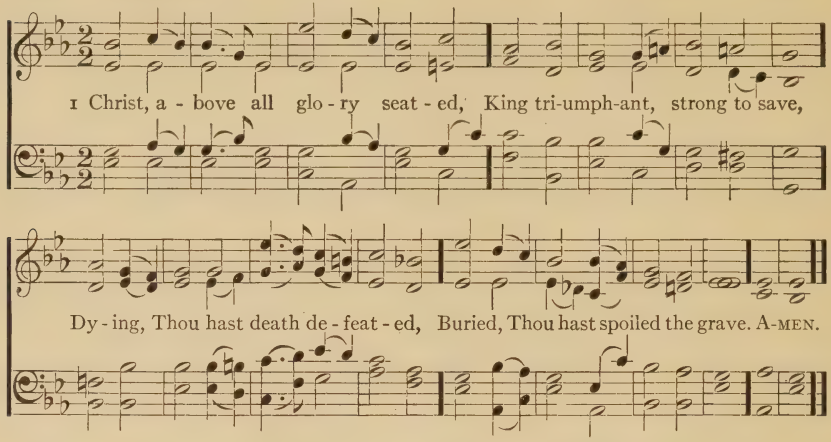
2 King of glory, reign for ever,
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.—REF.

3 Saviour, hasten Thine appearing;
Bring, O bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away:
Then, with golden harps, we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"—REF.

Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1806

III CARTHAGE 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Aleksyei T. Lwoff, 1833



2 Thou art gone where now is given
What no mortal might could gain,
On the eternal throne of heaven
In Thy Father's power to regin.

3 There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,
Heaven above and earth below;
While the depths of hell before Thee
Trembling and amazèd bow.

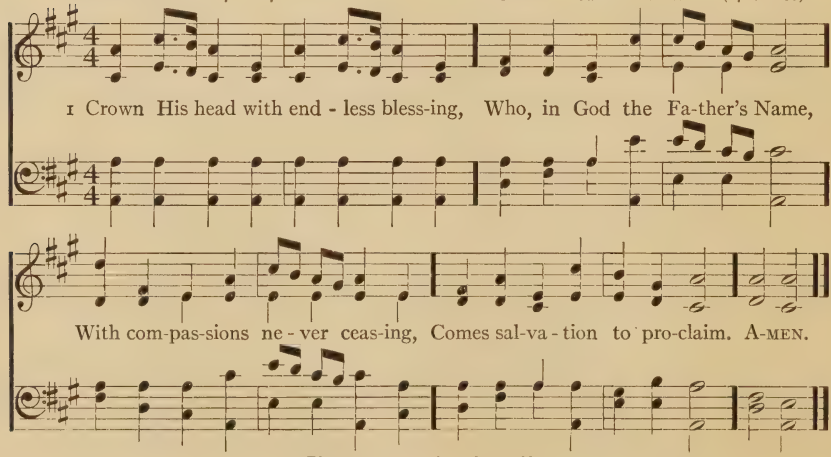
4 We, O Lord, with hearts adoring,
Follow Thee beyond the sky:
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,
Lift our souls to Thee on high;

5 So when Thou again in glory
On the clouds of heaven shalt shine,
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,
Owned for evermore as Thine.

Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th cent.) Tr. Bishop James R. Woodford, 1852

WILMOT 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber (1786-1826)



The two tunes are interchangeable

112 CORONATION C. M.

Oliver Holden, 1793

1 All hail the power of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, To crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, To crown Him Lord of all. A - MEN.

2 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80;
recast by Rev. John Rippon, 1787

113 (WILMOT) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 CROWN His head with endless blessing,
Who, in God the Father's Name,
With compassions never ceasing,
Comes salvation to proclaim.

2 Hail, ye saints, who know His favor,
Who within His gates are found,
Hail, ye saints, the exalted Saviour,
Let His courts with praise resound.

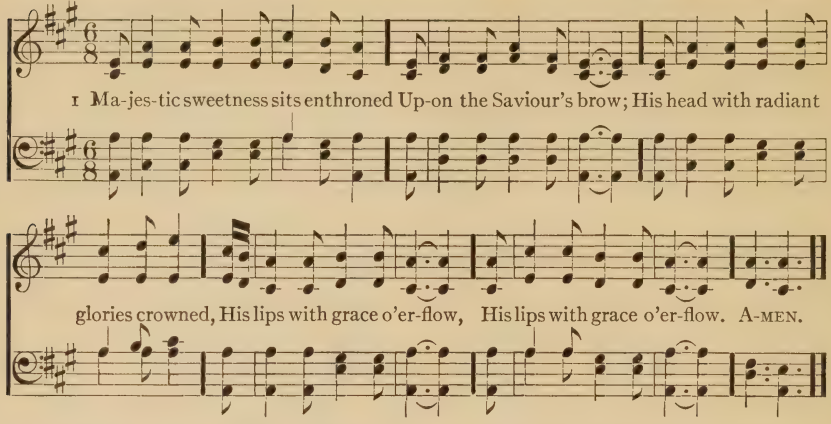
3 Jesus, Thee our Saviour hailing,
Thee our God in praise we own;
Highest honors, never failing,
Rise eternal round Thy throne.

4 Now, ye saints, His power confessing,
In your grateful strains adore;
For His mercy, never ceasing,
Flows, and flows for evermore.

Psalm 118. Rev. William Goode, 1811

114 ORTONVILLE C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1837



2 No mortal can with Him compare,
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is He than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me He bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

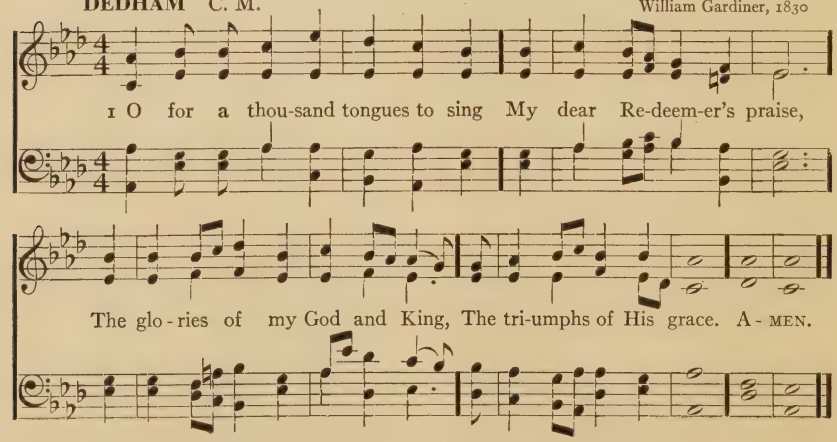
5 To heaven, the place of His abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787: line 2 varied

DEDHAM C. M.

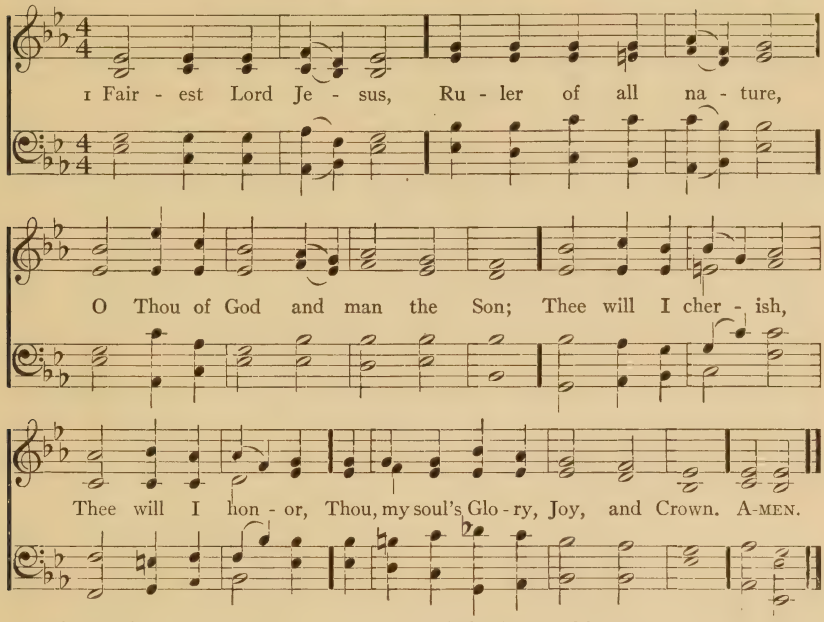
William Gardiner, 1830



The two tunes are interchangeable

115 SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU 5. 6. 8. 5. 5. 8.

Schleischen Volkslieder, 1842



2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring:
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host:
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

Anon. (17th century, German). Tr. Anon, 1850

116 (DEDHAM) C. M.

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

2 Jesus—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears.
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

3 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.

4 He speaks;—and, listening to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

5 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

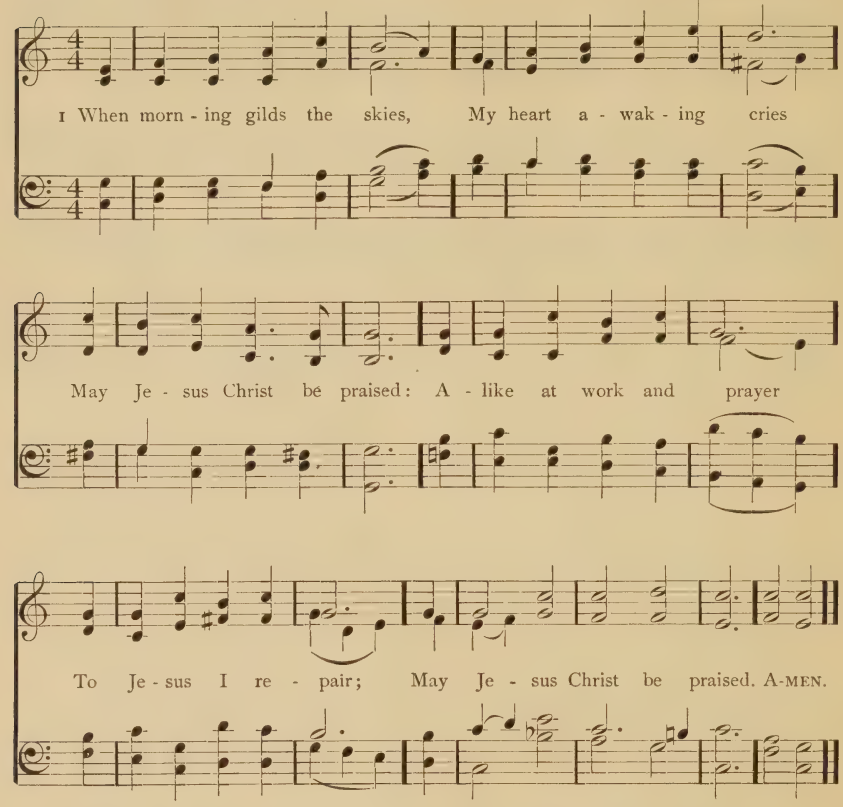
6 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy Name.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739: verse 3, line 1, varied

Jesus Christ our Lord

117 LAUDES DOMINI 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868



2 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs
May Jesus Christ be praised:
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depth to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Anon. (German.) Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1853, 1858

118 THE SWEETEST NAME 8. 7. 8. 7. D. Iambic

William B. Bradbury, 1861

1 There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so sweet in heav - en,

The Name be - fore His won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.

REFRAIN

We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;

For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as "Je-sus." A - MEN.

2 And, when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.—REF.

3 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Saviour Jesus.—REF.

4 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord, to bless Him.—REF.

5 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.—REF.

Anonymous: c. 1858

Jesus Christ our Lord

119 MORLEY 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Thomas Morley, 1867

1 At the Name of Je - sus Ev-ery knee shall bow, Ev - ery tongue con-fess Him

King of glo - ry now. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should call him Lord,

Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word. A-MEN.

2 At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders
In their great array.

3 Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed.

The two tunes are interchangeable

4 In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown Him as your Captain
In temptation's hour:
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

5 Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870: verse 3, l. 4, varied

Praise to Christ Ascended

120 **EDINA** 6. 5. 6. 5. D. Sir Herbert S. Oakeley, 1868

1 Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, Lis - ten while we sing; Hearts and voi-ces rais - ing

Ped.

Prais-es to our King: All we have we of - fer, All we hope to be,

Ped.

Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee. A - MEN.

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round Thy throne.

4 Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done:
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

6 Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary, raising
Praises to their King.

Rev. Godfrey Thring, 1862

Jesus Christ our Lord

121 **ARIEL** 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. from Mozart, by Lowell Mason, 1836

1 O could I speak the match - less worth, O
could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine. A - MEN.

2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine:
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

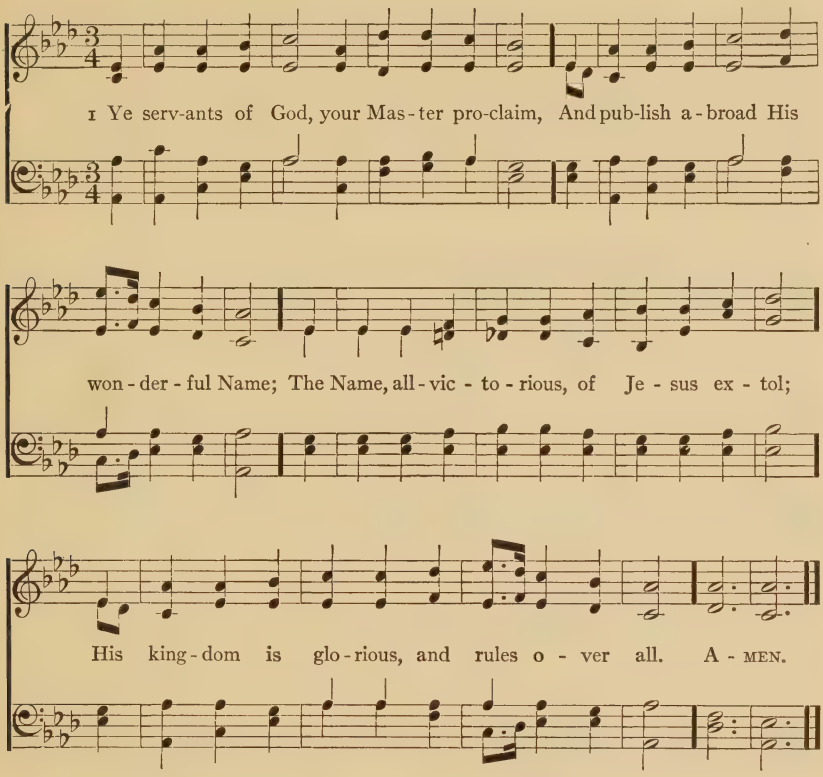
3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789

Praise to Christ Ascended

122 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11. Arr. from Michael Haydn (1737-1806)



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh—His presence we have:
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son:
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1744: verse 3, line 3, varied

123 MOUNT HOLYOKE 15. 15. 15. 15.

M. L. Wostenholm, 1910

1 There's a light up - on the moun-tains, and the day is at the spring,
When our eyes shall see the beau - ty and the glo - ry of the King:
Wea - ry was our heart with wait - ing, and the night-watch seemed so long,
But His tri-umph-day is break-ing, and we hail it with a song. A - MEN.

Org.

2 In the fading of the starlight we may see the coming morn;
And the lights of men are paling in the splendors of the dawn:
For the eastern skies are glowing as with light of hidden fire,
And the hearts of men are stirring with the throbs of deep desire.

3 There's a hush of expectation, and a quiet in the air,
And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer;
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne,
And the travail of our spirits is the travail of His own.

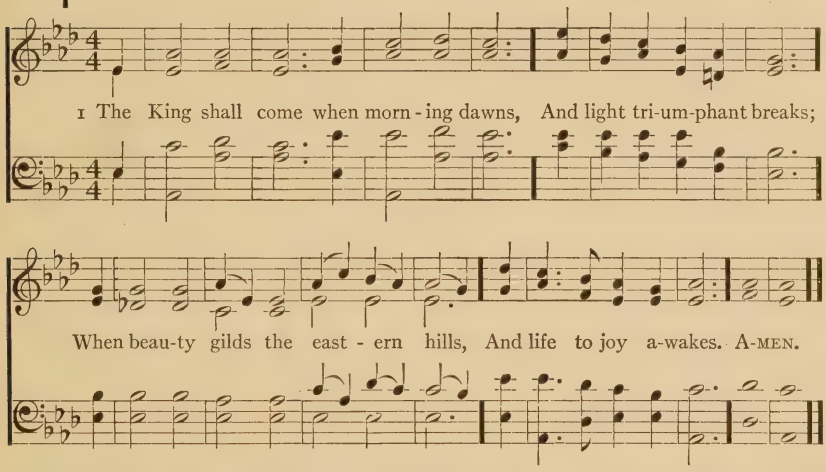
4 He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way;
He is calling for His angels to build up the gates of day:
But His angels here are human, not the shining hosts above;
For the drum-beats of His army are the heart-beats of our love.

5 Hark! we hear a distant music, and it comes with fuller swell;
'Tis the triumph-song of Jesus, of our King, Emmanuel!
Go ye forth with joy to meet Him! and, my soul, be swift to bring
All thy sweetest and thy dearest for the triumph of our King!

Henry Burton, 1910

124 HUMMEL C. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



2 Not as of old a little child
To bear, and fight, and die,
But crowned with glory like the sun
That lights the morning sky.

3 O brighter than the rising morn
When He, victorious, rose,
And left the lonesome place of death,
Despite the rage of foes;—

4 O brighter than that glorious morn
Shall this fair morning be,
When Christ, our King, in beauty comes,
And we His face shall see.

5 The King shall come when morning dawns,
And earth's dark night is past:
O haste the rising of that morn,
The day that aye shall last;

6 And let the endless bliss begin,
By weary saints foretold,
When right shall triumph over wrong,
And truth shall be extolled.

7 The King shall come when morning dawns.
And light and beauty brings:
Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy people pray,
Come quickly, King of kings.

Rev. John Brownlie, 1907: based on the Greek

Jesus Christ our Lord

125 **GREENLAND** 7. 6. 7. 6. D. Arr. from Michael Haydn, (1737–1806)

1 Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;

The even - ing is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near:

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw - eth nigh;

Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid - night comes the cry. A - MEN.

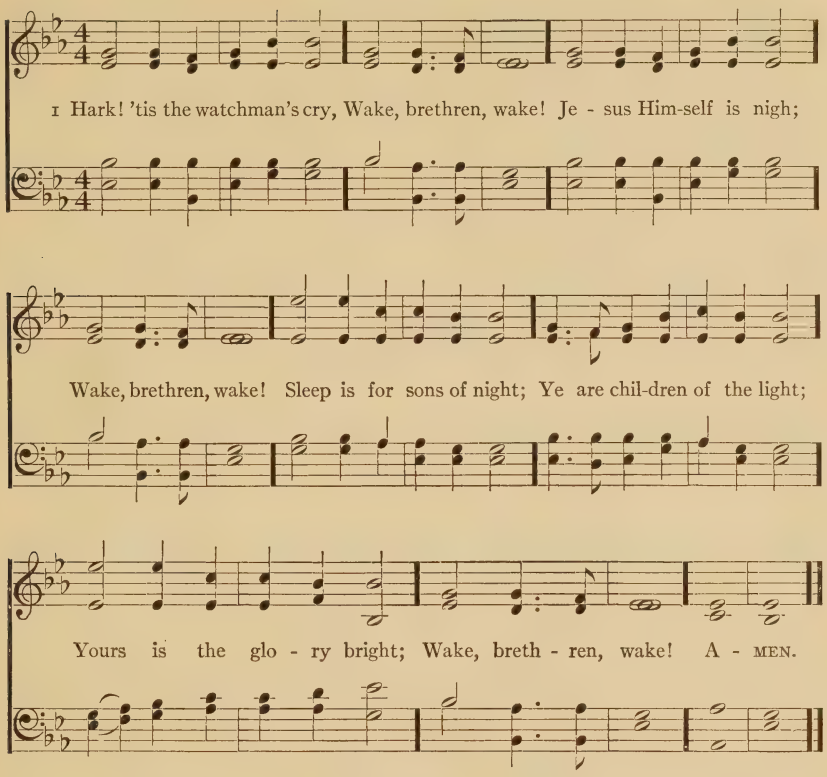
2 See that your lamps are burning;
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto Thee.

Laurentius Laurenti, 1700. Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1854

126 HAPPY LAND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 7. 6. 4.

R. A. Smith's Select Melodies, 1827



2 Call to each wakening band,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Clear is our Lord's command,
Watch, brethren, watch!
Be ye as men that wait
Always at their Master's gate,
E'en though He tarry late;
Watch, brethren, watch!

3 Hear we the Shepherd's voice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Would ye His heart rejoice,
Pray, brethren, pray!
Sin calls for ceaseless fear,
Weakness needs the Strong One near,
Long as ye struggle here,
Pray, brethren, pray!

4 Sound now the final chord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
Thrice holy is the Lord,
Praise, brethren, praise!
What more befits the tongues
Soon to join the angels' songs?
While heaven the note prolongs
Praise, brethren, praise!

The Revival Magazine, Nov. 19, 1859

127 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in. A-MEN.

For a lower setting, see No. 286

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late;
Not then are orphans fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heaven Thy promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1867: verse 3, line 7, varied

128 JEWELS 8. 6. 8. 5. with Refrain

George F. Root, 1866

1 When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up His jew - els,

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own,

REFRAIN

Like the stars of the morn - ing, His bright crown a - dorn - ing,

They shall shine in their beau - ty, Bright gems for His crown. A - MEN.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.—REF.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.—REF.

Rev. William O. Cushing, 1866

129 FAITHFUL GUIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Marcus M. Wells, 1858

FINE

1 Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me— I my - self would gra - cious be;

D. C.—And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.

D.C.

And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal; A - MEN.

Alternative tune, MORLEY'S LITANY, No. 158

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Tender Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would tender be;
Shut my heart up like a flower
In temptation's darksome hour;
Open it when shines the sun,
And His love by fragrance own.

4 Holy Spirit, dwell with me—
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

Rev. Thomas Toke Lynch, 1855

130 CLOLATA L. M.

1 O GRANT us light, that we may know
The wisdom Thou alone canst give;
That truth may guide where'er we go,
And virtue bless where'er we live.

2 O grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

3 O grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

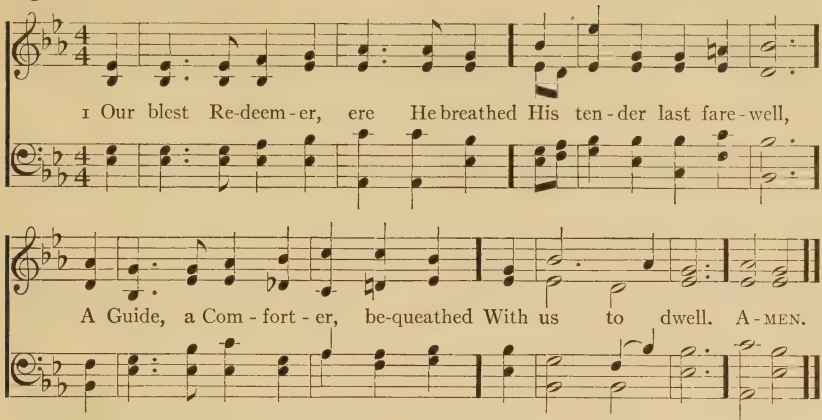
4 O grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 O grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

Rev. Lawrence Tuttiett, 1864

131 ST. CUTHBERT 8. 6. 8. 4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



2 He came in semblance of a dove,
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

4 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms [each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

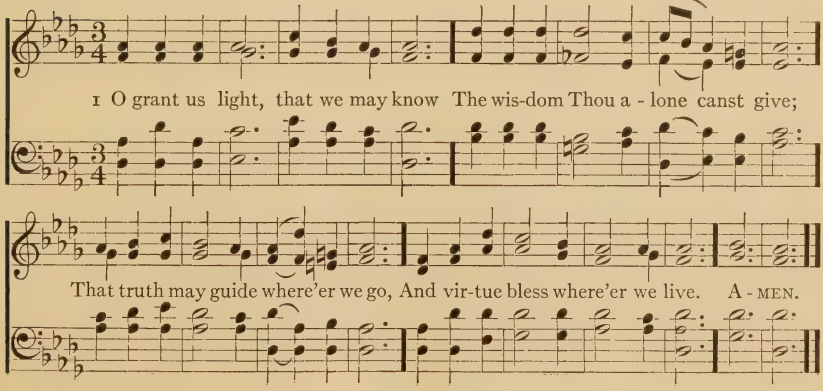
5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Harriet Auber, 1829

CLOLATA L. M.

W. St. Clair Palmer, 1893



132 MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867

1 Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth Di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;

Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A-MEN.

2 Holy Spirit, Love Divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in Thy pure fire!

3 Holy Spirit, Power Divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By Thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

4 Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my Law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

5 Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in Thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden Thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
"Spring, O Well, for ever spring."

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

133 (MERCY) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Dove Divine,
Let Thy light within me shine;
All my guilty fears remove,
Fill me full of heaven and love.

2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

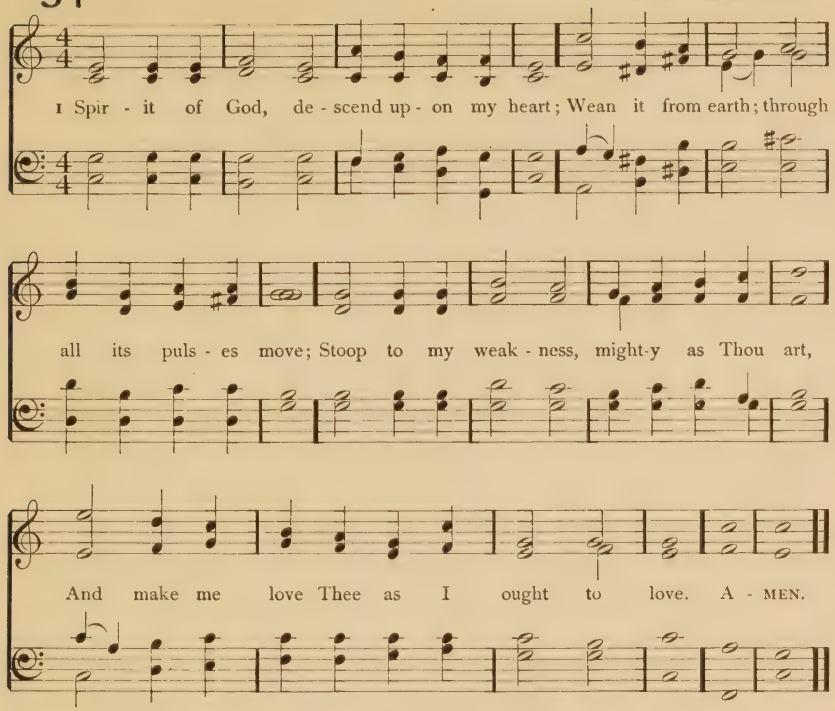
3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Breathe Thyself into my breast,
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way,
Fill my soul with joy Divine,
Keep me, Lord, for ever Thine.

John Stocker, 1777

134 MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870



2 I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies;
No sudden rending of the veil of clay;
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

Rev. George Croly, 1854

135 KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Edward Bunnett, 1887

1 Come, Ho-ly Ghost, in love Shed on us from a-bove Thine own bright ray: Di-vine-ly good Thou art; Thy sa-cred gifts im-part To glad-den each sad heart: O come to-day. A-MEN.

Alternative tune, OLIVET, No. 247

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful Guest,
With soothing power:
Rest, which the weary know;
Shade, 'mid the noontide glow;
Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow,—
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene, and still
Our inmost bosoms fill;
Dwell in each breast:
We know no dawn but Thine;
Send forth Thy beams divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

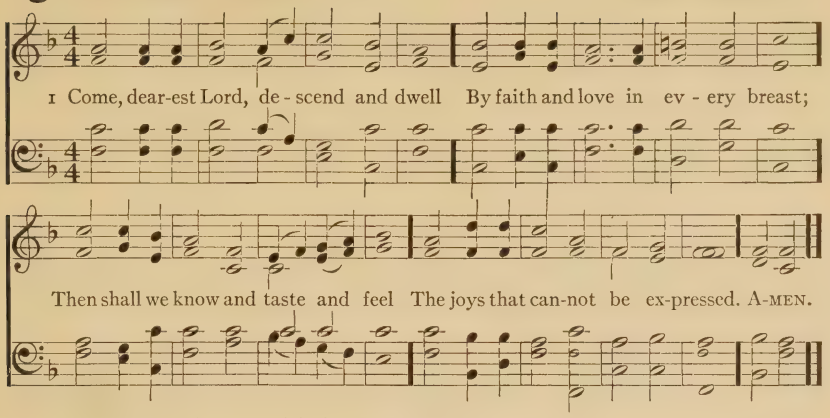
5 Come, all the faithful bless:
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ:
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And, with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

Anon. (Latin, 13th cent.) tr. by Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

Invocation

136 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

Henry K. Oliver, 1832



2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength;
Make our enlargèd souls possess
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine unmeasurable grace.

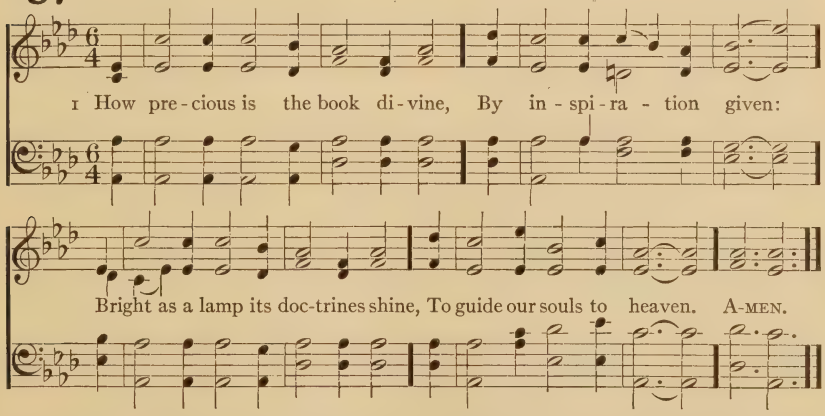
3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, through Christ His Son.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures

137 REMSEN C. M.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862



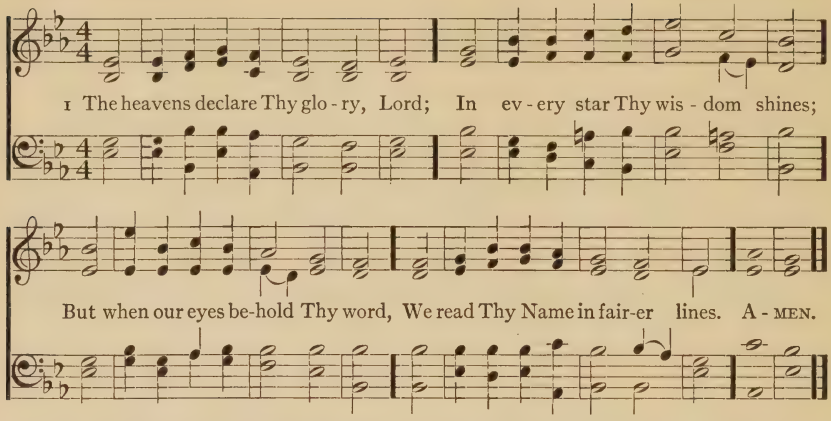
2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782

138 UXBRIDGE L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days, Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou hast writ
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

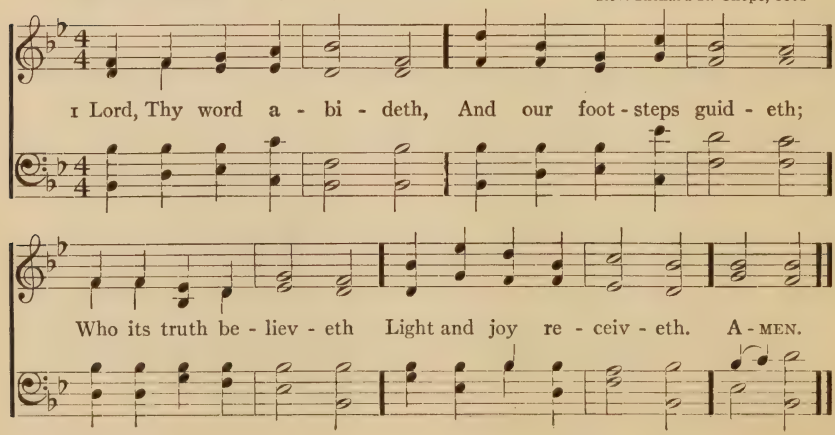
4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

Psalm 19. Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

ST. CYPRIAN 6. 6. 6. 6.

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862



139 BREAD OF LIFE 6. 4. 6. 4. D.

William F. Sherwin, 1877

1 Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

Copyright by J. H. Vincent

2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me—to me—
As Thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall;
And I shall find my peace,
My All in all.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

140 (ST. CYPRIAN) 6. 6. 6. 6.

1 LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy word doth cheer us;
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

5 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

141 FAIRLAMB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

James R. Fairlamb, 1886

Unison

1 O Word of God In - car - nate, O Wis-dom from on high,

O Truth un-changed, un-chang-ing, O Light of our dark sky;

Harmony

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,

A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age. A - MEN.

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world.
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.

4 O make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old.
O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see Thee face to face.

The two tunes are interchangeable

Bishop William W. How, 1867

142 AURELIA 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Samuel S. Wesley, 1864

1 The Church's one Foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly Bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died. A-MEN.

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

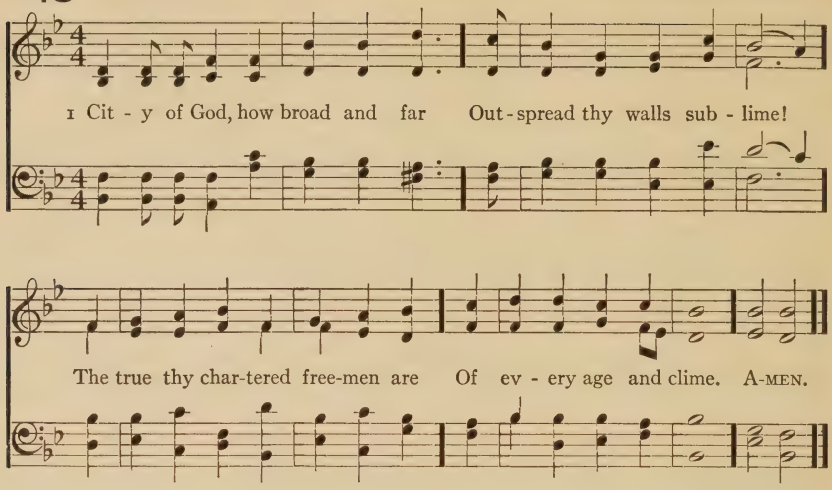
3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866

143 NATIVITY C. M.

Henry Lahee, 1855



2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest-song,
One King Omnipotent!

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth;
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watchfires through the [night
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands:
Unharmed upon the eternal Rock
The eternal city stands.

Rev. Samuel Johnson, 1860

144 (NATIVITY) C. M.

1 COME let us join with faithful souls
Our song of faith to sing,
One brotherhood in heart are we,
And one our Lord and King.

2 Faithful are all who love the truth
And dare the truth to tell,
Who steadfast stand at God's right hand,
And strive to serve Him well.

3 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.

4 O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle-song.

5 From step to step it wins its way
Against a world of sin;
Part of the battle-field is won,
And part is yet to win.

6 O Lord of Hosts, our faith renew,
And grant us, in Thy love,
To sing the songs of victory
With faithful souls above.

Rev. William G. Tarrant, 1892

145 AUSTRIAN HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

F. Joseph Haydn, 1797

1 Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
He whose word can-not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode;
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With salvation's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes. A-MEN.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal Love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace which, like the Lord the Giver,
Never fails from age to age?

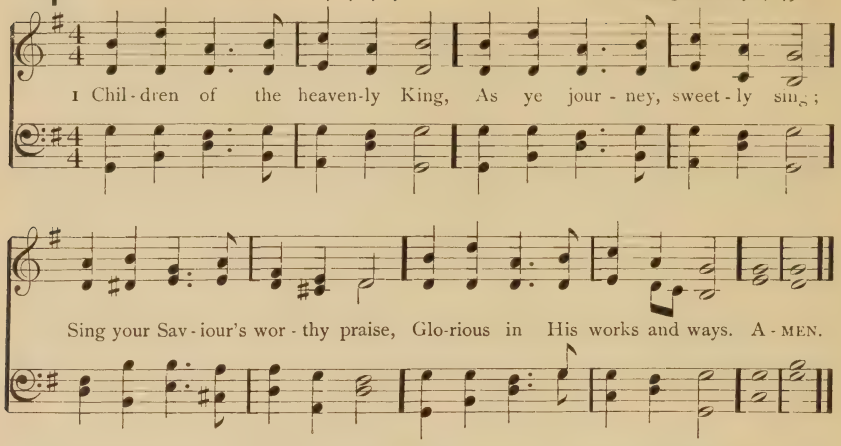
3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near:
Thus deriving from their banner
Light by night and shade by day,
Safe they feed upon the manna
Which He gives them when they pray.

4 Saviour, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name:
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

146 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Ignace Pleyel, 1790



2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Shout, ye little flock and blest;
Ye on Jesus' throne shall rest;
There your seat is now prepared,
There your kingdom and reward.

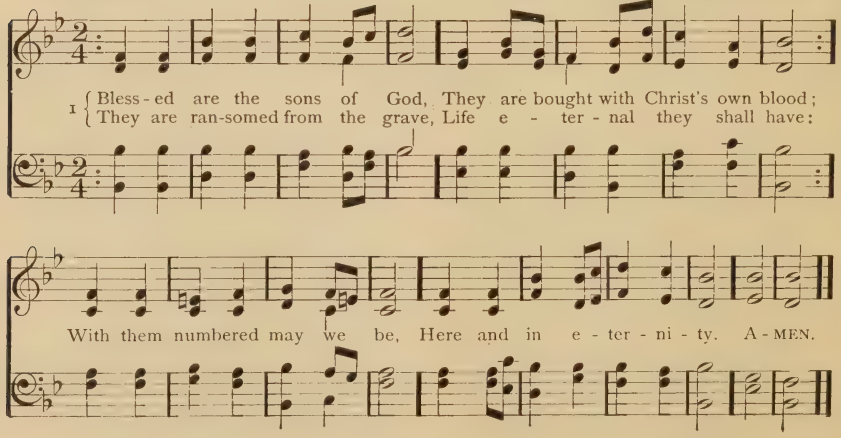
4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only Thou our Leader be,
And we still will follow Thee.

Rev. John Cennick, 1742

ROSEFIELD 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

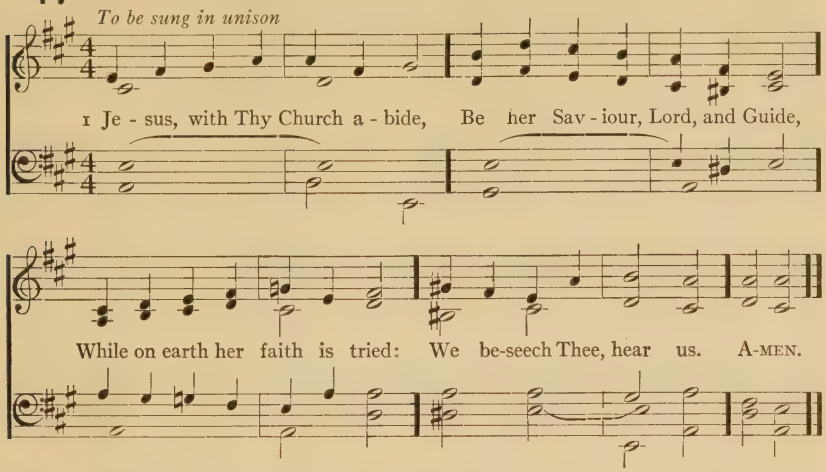
Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1834



147 HERVEY'S LITANY 7. 7. 7. 6.

Rev. Frederick A. J. Hervey, 1875

To be sung in unison



2 Keep her life and doctrine pure;
Grant her patience to endure:
Trusting in Thy promise sure:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, Thy peaceful fold:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 May she soon all glorious be,
Spotless and from wrinkle free,
Pure and bright and worthy Thee:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1871: (text of 1875)

148 (ROSEFIELD) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 BLESSÈD are the sons of God,
They are bought with Christ's own blood;
They are ransomed from the grave,
Life eternal they shall have:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

2 They are justified by grace,
They enjoy the Saviour's peace;
All their sins are washed away,
They shall stand in God's great day:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

3 They are lights upon the earth,
Children of a heavenly birth;
One with God, with Jesus one,
Glory is in them begun:
With them numbered may we be,
Here and in eternity.

Rev. Joseph Humphreys, 1743:
arr. and verse 2, l. 2, varied

149 SARUM 10. 10. 10. 4.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1869

1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, Who Thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true Light. Alleluia!

3 O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

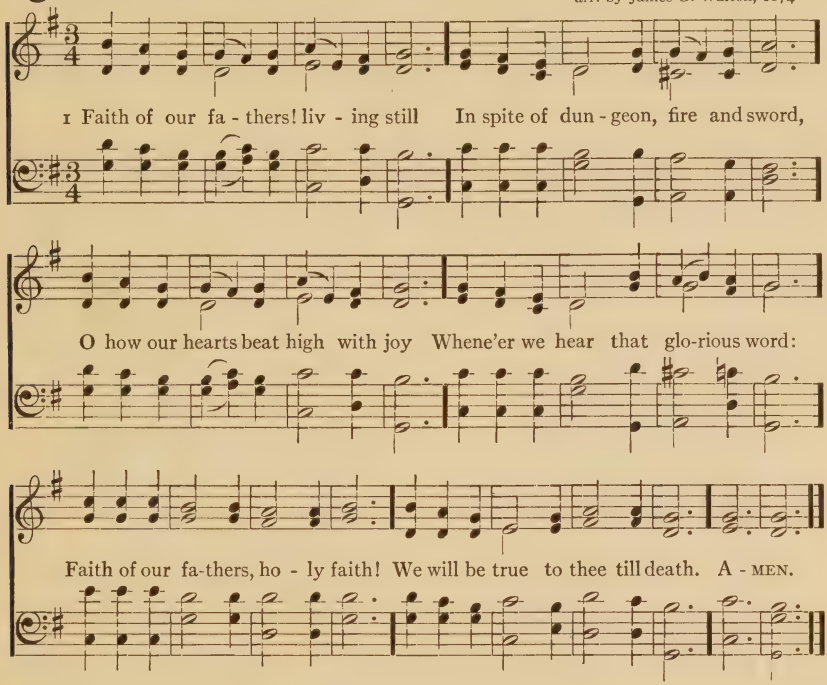
7 But lo, there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Bishop William W. How 1864

150 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Henry F. Hemy, 1864:
arr. by James G. Walton, 1874



2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free;
And blest would be their children's fate
If they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

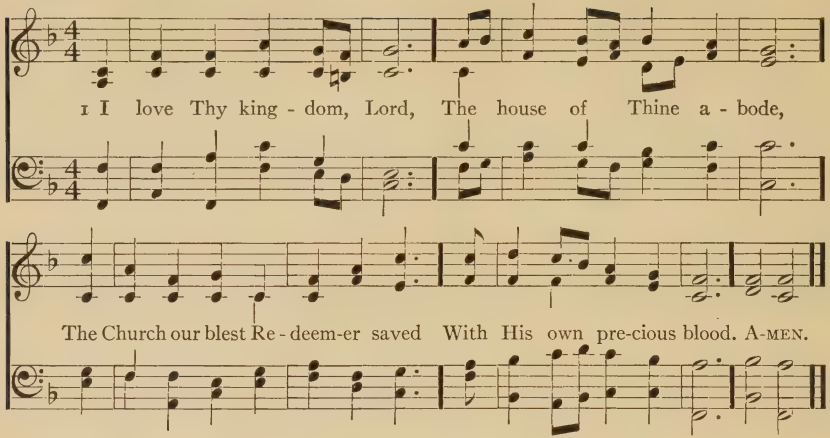
3 Faith of our fathers! God's great power
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1840: verse 2, line 4; verse 3, lines 1-4, varied

151 ST. THOMAS S. M.

Aaron Williams, 1763



2 I love Thy Church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

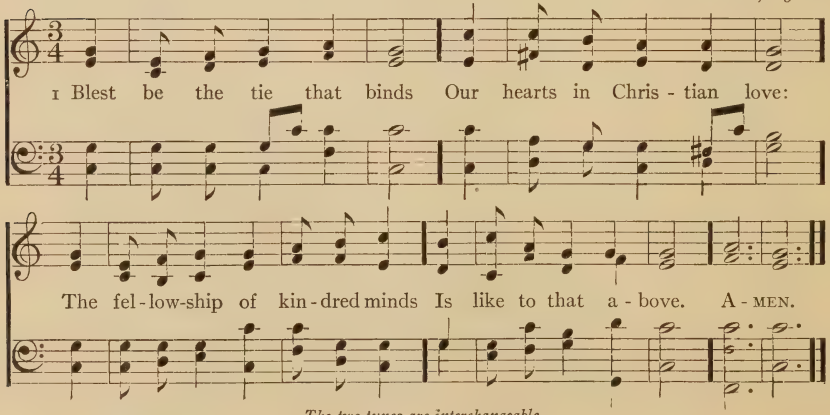
5 Jesus, Thou Friend Divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800

BOYLSTON S. M.

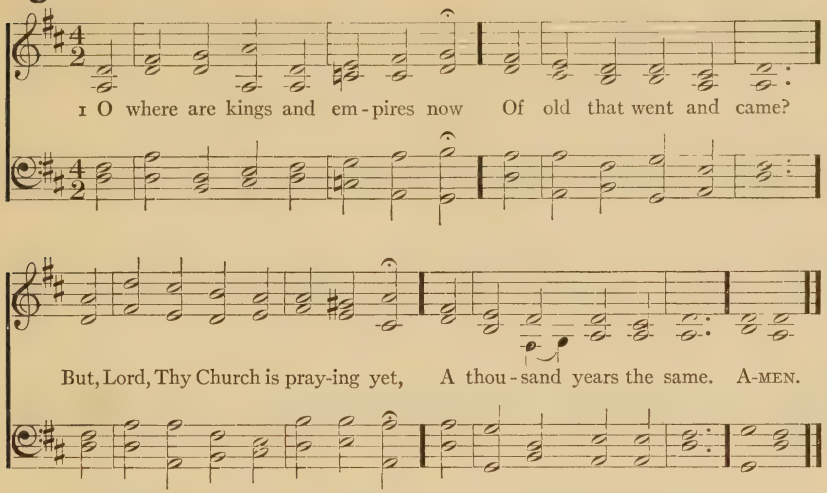
Lowell Mason, 1832



The two tunes are interchangeable

152 DUNDEE C. M.

In the Scottish Psalter of 1615



2 We mark her goodly battlements,
And her foundations strong;
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God;
Though earthquake shocks are threat-
And tempests are abroad; [ening her,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands.

Arr. from Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

153 (BOYLSTON) S. M.

1 BLEST be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one;
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part
From those we hold in love,
We shall be with them still in heart,
And hope to meet above.

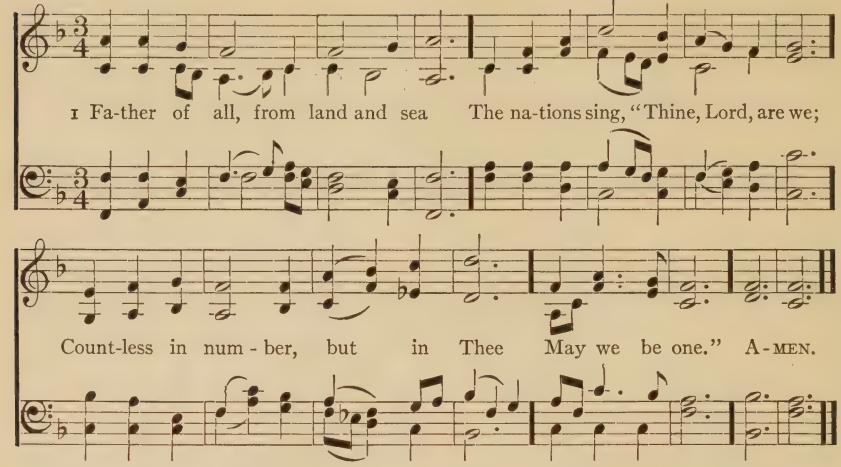
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And waits to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Rev. John Fawcett, 1782; verse 4 recast

154 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1865



2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make Thee Man to be,
United to our God in Thee
May we be one.

3 Thou, Lord, didst once for all atone;
Thee may both Jew and Gentile own
Of their two walls the Corner-stone,
Making them one.

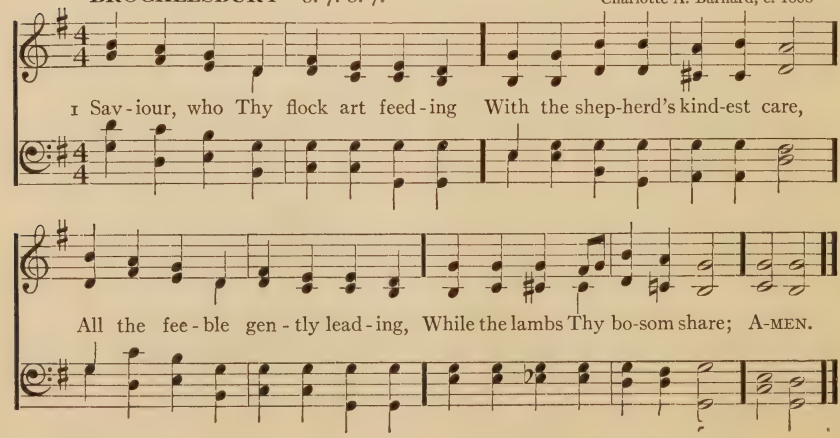
4 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one.

5 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1871

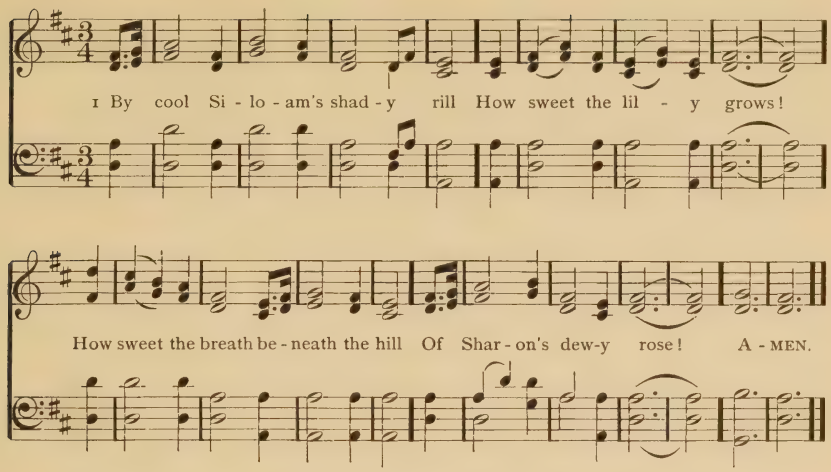
BROCKLESBURY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Charlotte A. Barnard, c. 1868



155 SILOAM C. M.

Isaac B. Woodbury, 1842



2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod;
Whose secret heart, with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away:

4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power
And stormy passion's rage.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned,
Were all alike Divine;

6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1812 (Text of 1827)

156 (BROCKLESBURY) 8. 7. 8 .7.

1 SAVIOUR, who Thy flock art feeding,
With the shepherd's kindest care,
All the feeble gently leading,
While the lambs Thy bosom share;

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in Thy gracious arm;
There, we know, Thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

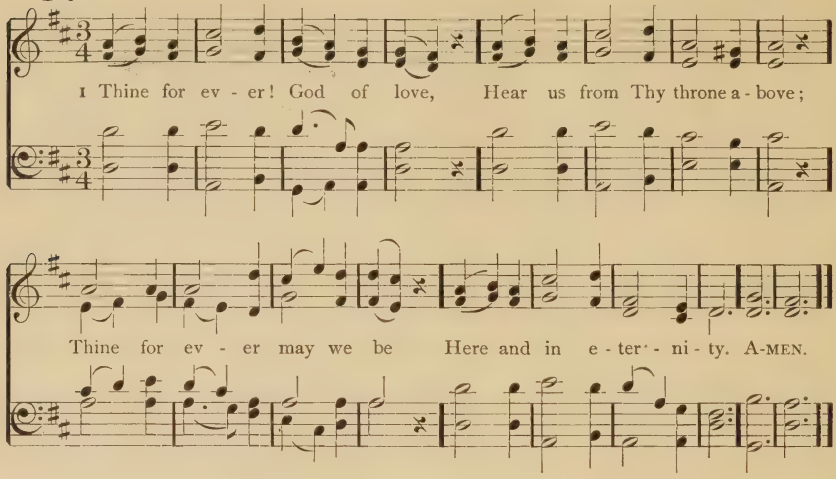
3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving, [way.
Keep them through life's dangerous

4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

Rev. William A. Mühlenberg, 1826

157 DALLAS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Maria L. Cherubini (1760–1842)



2 Thine for ever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever! O how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Saviour, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
O defend us to the end.

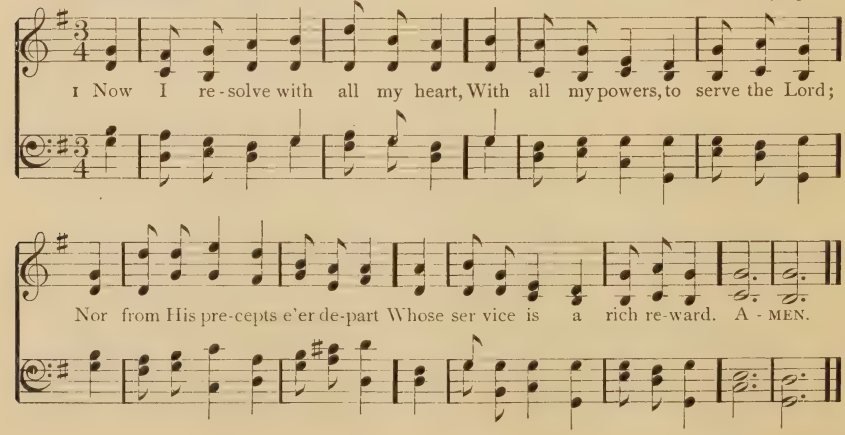
4 Thine for ever! Saviour, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by Thee supplied,
All our sins by Thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

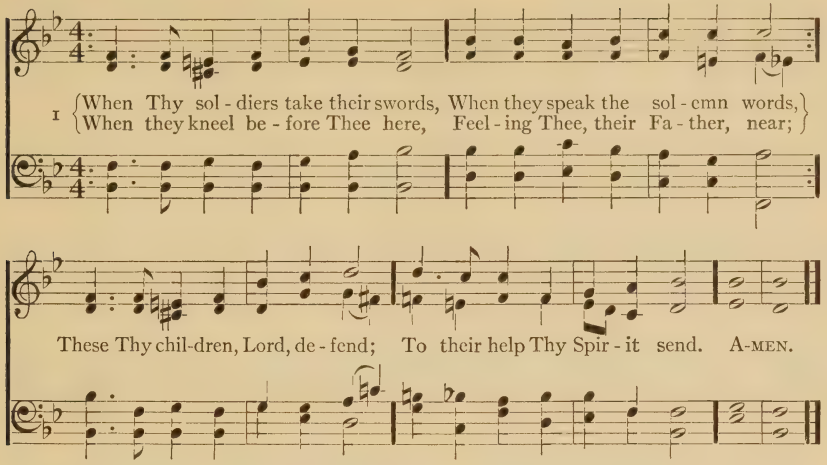
Mary F. Maude, 1847

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



158 MORLEY'S LITANY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. Thomas Morley, 1875



Alternative tune, FAITHFUL GUIDE, No. 129

2 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal Thy wisdom lend.

3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride;
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to Thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts;
When their first warm faith departs;
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
These Thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death Thy comfort lend.

Mrs. Frances M. Owen, c. 1872

159 (ROCKINGHAM, NEW) L. M.

1 NOW I resolve with all my heart,
With all my powers, to serve the Lord;
Nor from His precepts e'er depart
Whose service is a rich reward.

2 O be His service all my joy;
Around let my example shine,
Till others love the blest employ,
And join in labors so divine.

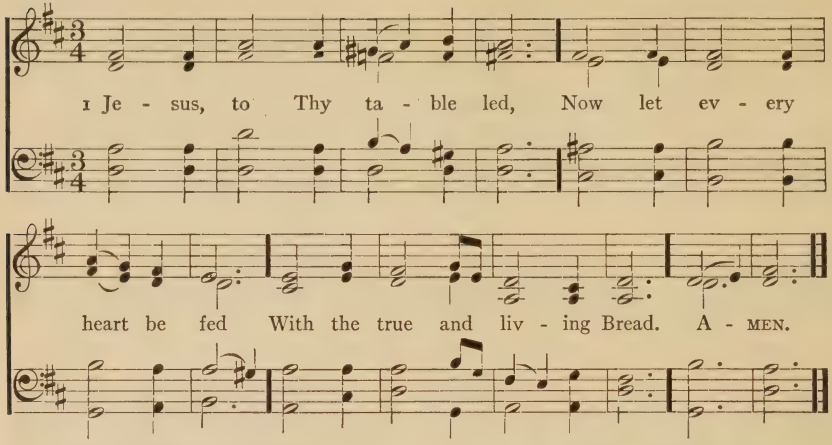
3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
My solemn, my determined choice,
To yield to His supreme control,
And in His kind commands rejoice.

4 O may I never faint nor tire,
Nor wandering leave His sacred ways:
Great God, accept my soul's desire,
And give me strength to live Thy praise.

Anne Steele, 1760: line 1 varied

160 MELFORD 7. 7. 7.

"M. B. F." 1886



2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All Thy wondrous love reveal.

3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4 When we taste the mystic Wine,
Of Thine out-poured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

5 Draw us to Thy wounded side,
Whence there flowed the healing tide;
There our sins and sorrows hide.

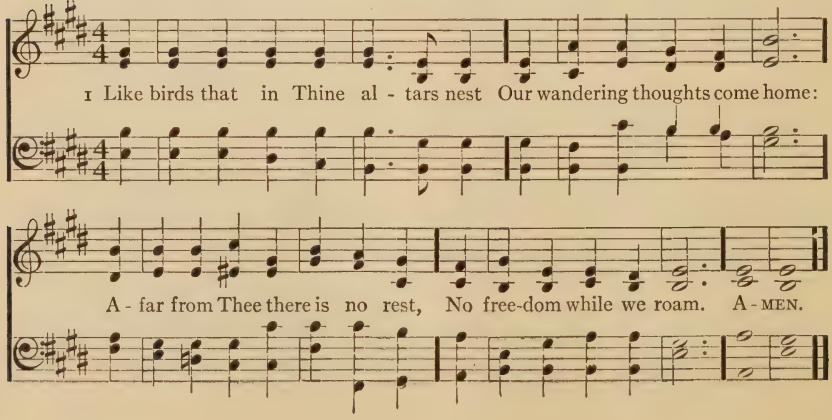
6 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.

7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand,
Till around Thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

Rev. Robert H. Baynes, 1864

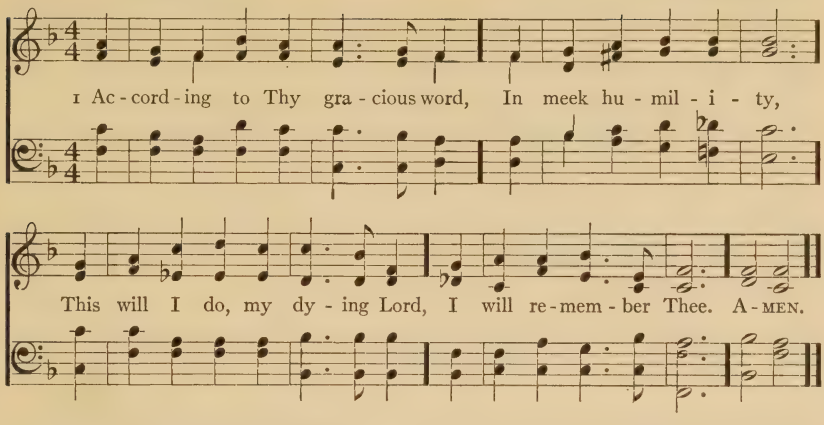
MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



161 DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1874



2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember Thee.

3 Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there Thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember Thee?

4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my Sacrifice,
I must remember Thee;

5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

James Montgomery, 1825

162 (MEDITATION or DALEHURST) C. M.

1 LIKE birds that in Thine altars nest
Our wandering thoughts come home:
Afar from Thee there is no rest,
No freedom while we roam.

2 We know where spring's first flowers grow
And summer's rich increase,
But only on Thine altars blow
White lilies of Thy peace.

3 So many lordships claim the soul!
So many voices call!
In Thee alone does life seem whole,
For Thou art All in all.

4 Here let me bide with Thee apart,
To taste the gifts of heaven,
Thy wine that maketh glad the heart,
Thy loaf to pilgrims given.

5 Stoop down, and lay upon my head
Thy hand, and whisper low
His Name who on Thine altar bled;
Then let me, shriven, go.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1926 (copyright, 1928)

163 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862: varied, 1872

1 Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
From the best bliss that earth im-parts We turn un-filled to Thee a-gain. A-MEN.

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee Thou art good,
To them that find Thee All in all.

3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread,
And long to feast upon Thee still;
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, c. 1150. Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

164 BROOKFIELD L. M.

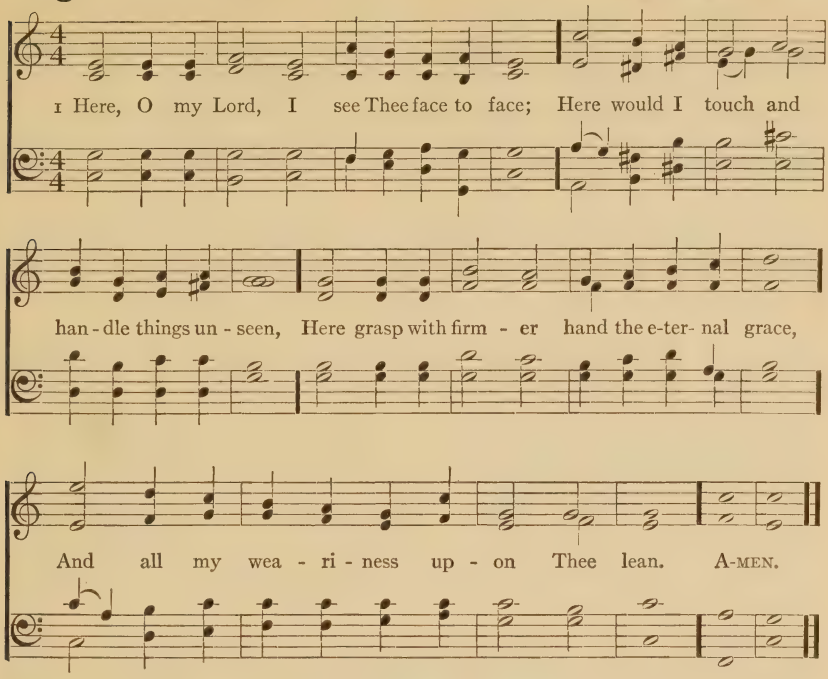
Thomas B. Southgate (1814-1868)

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,
2 O bless-ed hope! with this e-late Let not our hearts be des-o-late,
And show the death of our dear Lord Un-til He come, un-til He come.
But, strong in faith, in pa-tience wait Un-til He come, un-til He come. A-MEN.

George Rawson, 1857

165 MORECAMBE 10. 10. 10. 10.

Frederick C. Atkinson, c. 1870



2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God,
Here drink with Thee the royal Wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song;
This is the heavenly table spread for me:
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with Thee.

4 I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
Another arm save Thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.

5 Mine is the sin, but Thine the righteousness;
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the cleansing blood;
Here is my robe, my refuge, and my peace,
Thy blood, Thy righteousness, O Lord my God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855

166 SARDIS 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Beethoven (1770-1827)

Slowly

1 For the Bread, which Thou hast bro-ken; For the Wine, which Thou hast poured;

For the Words, which Thou hast spoken; Now we give Thee thanks, O Lord. A - MEN.

2 By this pledge that Thou dost love us,
By Thy gift of peace restored,
By Thy call to heaven above us,
Hallow all our lives, O Lord.

3 With our sainted ones in glory
Seated at our Father's board,
May the Church that waiteth for Thee
Keep love's tie unbroken, Lord.

4 In Thy service, Lord, defend us,
In our hearts keep watch and ward,
In the world where Thou dost send us
Let Thy kingdom come, O Lord.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1924: (copyright, 1925)

167 OLMUTZ S. M.

Arr. from a Gregorian Chant, by Lowell Mason, 1824

1 A part - ing hymn we sing A - round Thy ta - ble, Lord;

A - gain our grate-ful trib-ute bring, Our sol-emn vows re - cord. A - MEN

2 Here have we seen Thy face,
And felt Thy presence here;
So may the savor of Thy grace
In word and life appear.

3 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the Church above,
And know as we are known.

Rev. Aaron R. Wolfe, 1853

168 LOVE AT HOME 7. 5. 7. 5. 7. 7. 7. 5.

John H. McNaughton, 1854

1 There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
There is joy in ev - ery sound, When there's love at home.
Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - ery side,
Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home. A- MEN.

2 In the cottage there is joy,
When there's love at home;
Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
When there's love at home.
Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
All the earth's a garden sweet,
Making life a bliss complete,
When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
When there's love at home;
All the earth is filled with love,
When there's love at home.
Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
Brighter beams the azure sky;
O there's One who smiles on high,
When there's love at home.

4 Jesus, make me wholly Thine,
Then there's love at home;
May Thy sacrifice be mine,
Then there's love at home.
Safely from all harm I'll rest,
With no sinful care distressed,
Through Thy tender mercy blessed
With Thy love at home.

John H. McNaughton, 1854

169 REST 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Frederick C. Maker, 1887

1 O Thou whose gra-cious pres - ence blest The home at Beth - a - ny,
This shel - ter from the world's un - rest, This home made read - y
for its Guest, We ded - i - cate to Thee. A - MEN.

For a lower setting, see No. 83

FOR THE CONSECRATION OF A HOME

2 When Thou didst pass the Temple gate,
To pray beneath its dome,
It was Thy Father's House, more great
Because by love made consecrate;
It was Thine only home.

3 We build an altar here, and pray
That Thou wilt show Thy face.
Dear Lord, if Thou wilt come to stay,
This home we consecrate to-day
Will be a Holy Place.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1925 (copyright, 1926)

170 PEEK 11. 10. 11. 10.

J. Yates Peek

1 I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure, for there are
2 I would be friend of all, the foe, the friend-less; I would be giv - ing, and for-

those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for
get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weak-ness; I would look up, and

there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

Howard A. Walters, 1833–1918

ASCRIPTION AT THE CLOSE OF FAMILY WORSHIP

DAILY

171 LÜBECK 7. 7. 7. 7.

Freylinghausen's Gesangbuch, 1704

North and South and East and West May Thy ho-ly Name be blest;

Ev-ery-where be-neath the sun, As in heaven Thy will be done. A-MEN.

William Canton, 1902

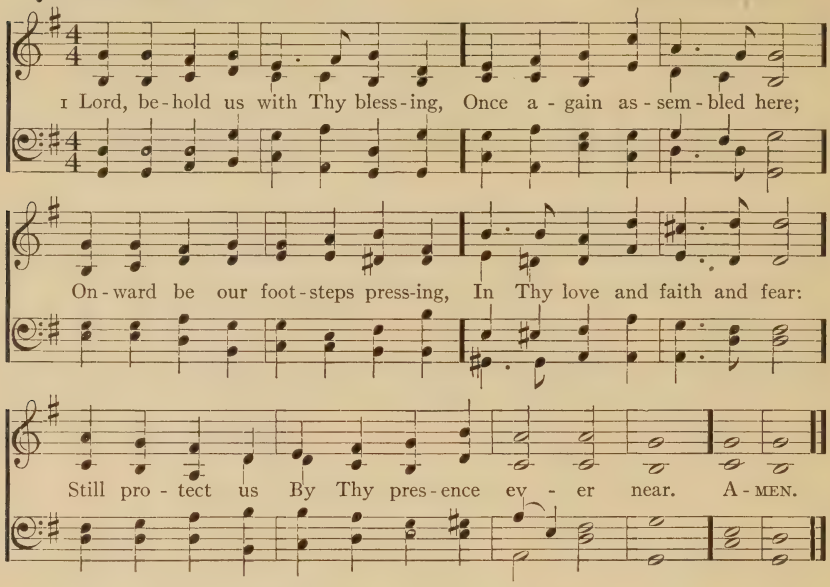
SUNDAY

For Thy mercies every day,
For this rest upon our way,
Let Thy Name be glorified.
Morning, noon, and eventide.

Compiled

172 ST. RAPHAEL 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1862



Beginning and End of Term

2 For Thy mercy we adore Thee,
For this rest upon our way;
Lord, again we bow before Thee,
Speed our labors day by day:
Mind and spirit
With Thy choicest gifts array.

3 Break temptation's fatal power,
Shielding all with guardian care;
Keep us in each careless hour
Free from sloth and hurtful snare:
Thou, our Father,
Still our failing strength repair.

4 Now to Him who loved us, gave us
Every pledge that love could give,
Freely shed His blood to save us,
Gave His life that we might live,
Be the kingdom
And the glory evermore.

PART 2

1 LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Thanks for mercies past receive:
Pardon all, their faults confessing;
Time that's lost may all retrieve;
May Thy children
Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

2 Bless Thou all our days of leisure;
Help us selfish lures to flee;
Sanctify our every pleasure;
Pure and blameless may it be;
May our gladness
Draw us evermore to Thee.

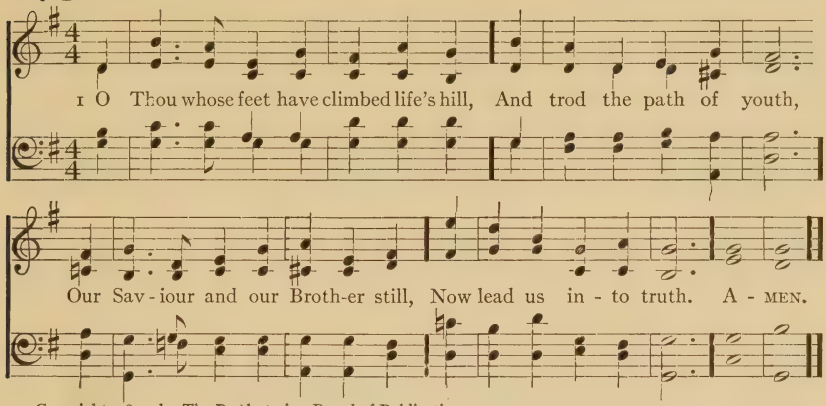
3 By Thy kindly influence cherish
All the good we here have gained;
May all taint of evil perish
By Thy mightier power restrained;
Seek we ever:
Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

4 Let Thy father-hand be shielding
All who here shall meet no more;
May their seed-time past be yielding
Year by year a richer store;
Those returning,
Make more faithful than before.

Rev. Henry J. Buckoll, 1843: doxology inserted,

173 LOG COLLEGE C. M.

George W. Warren, 1895



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2 The call is Thine: be Thou the Way,
And give us men, to guide;
Let wisdom broaden with the day,
Let human faith abide.

3 Who learn of Thee the truth shall find,
Who follow, gain the goal;
With reverence crown the earnest mind,
And speak within the soul.

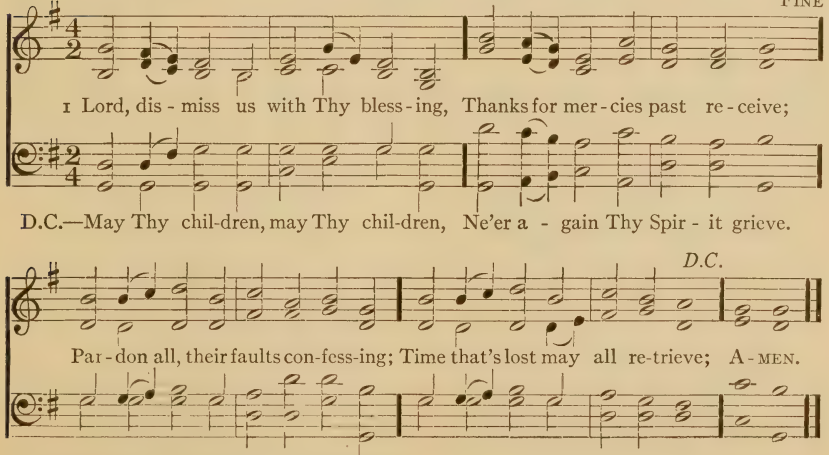
4 Awake the purpose high which strives,
And, falling, stands again;
Confirm the will of eager lives
To quit themselves like men:

5 Thy life the bond of fellowship,
Thy love the law that rules,
Thy Name, proclaimed by every lip,
The Master of our schools.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1894

DISMISSAL 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7. *(Tune for* No. 172, *part 2)*

William L. Viner, 1845



"Dismissal" *and* "St. Raphael" *are interchangeable*

174 ENDSLEIGH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from Salvatore Ferretti, 1850

1 O broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um-phant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thous-and hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
The gos-pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee. A-MEN.

2 O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close:
The cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

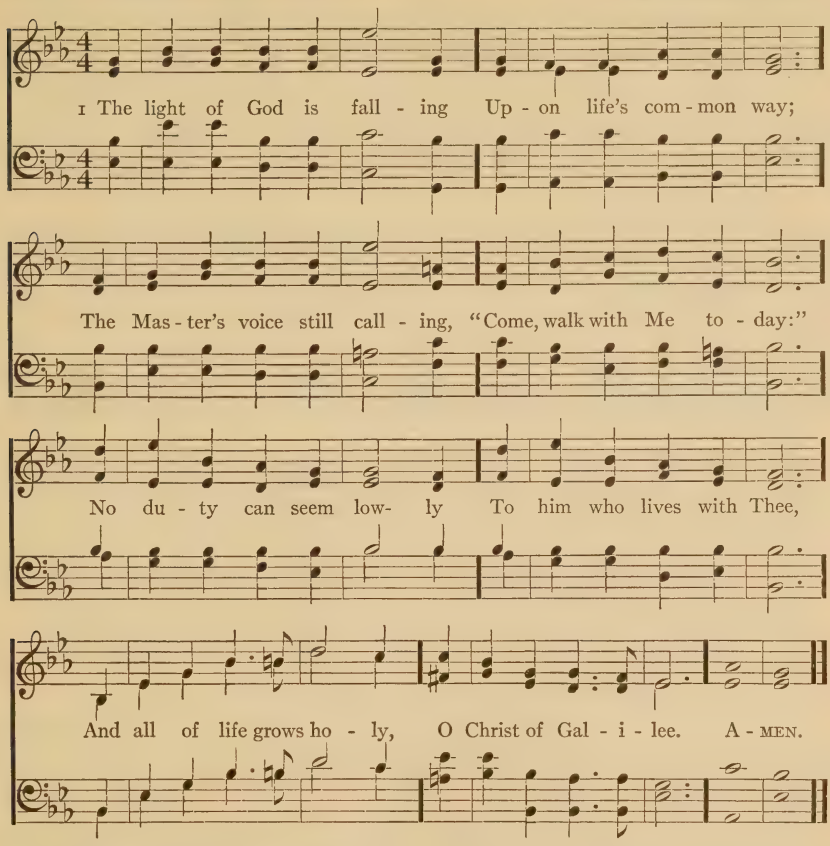
3 Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due,
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

4 Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore:
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee King of kings confessing,
Thee crowning Lord of all.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1848 (text of 1870)

175 GREENLAND 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn



2 Who shares his life's pure pleasures,
And walks the honest road,
Who trades with heaping measures,
And lifts his brother's load,
Who turns the wrong down bluntly,
And lends the right a hand;
He dwells in God's own country,
He tills the Holy Land.

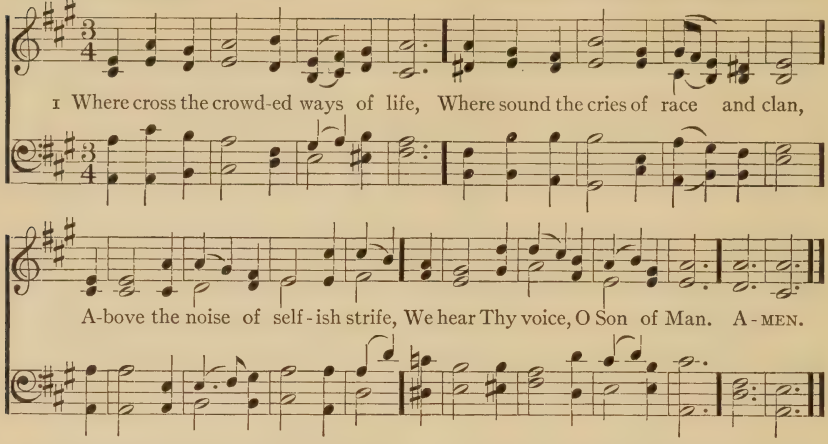
3 Where human lives are thronging
In toil and pain and sin,
While cloistered hearts are longing,
To bring the kingdom in,
O Christ, the Elder Brother
Of proud and beaten men,
When they have found each other,
Thy kingdom will come then.

4 Thy ransomed host in glory,
All souls that sin and pray,
Turn toward the cross that bore Thee;
"Behold the man!" they say:
And while Thy Church is pleading
For all who would do good,
We hear Thy true voice leading
Our song of brotherhood.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1910

176 GERMANY L. M.

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815



2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for Thee
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from Thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

Rev. Frank Mason North, 1903

177 (WARE) L. M.

1 WHO calls Thy glorious service hard?
Who deems it not its own reward?
Who for its trials counts it less
A cause of praise and thankfulness?

2 It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field;
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves,
The reapers' song among the sheaves.

3 Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed is done.

4 And ours the grateful service whence
Comes day by day the recompense;
The hope, the trust, the purpose stayed,
The fountain and the noonday shade.

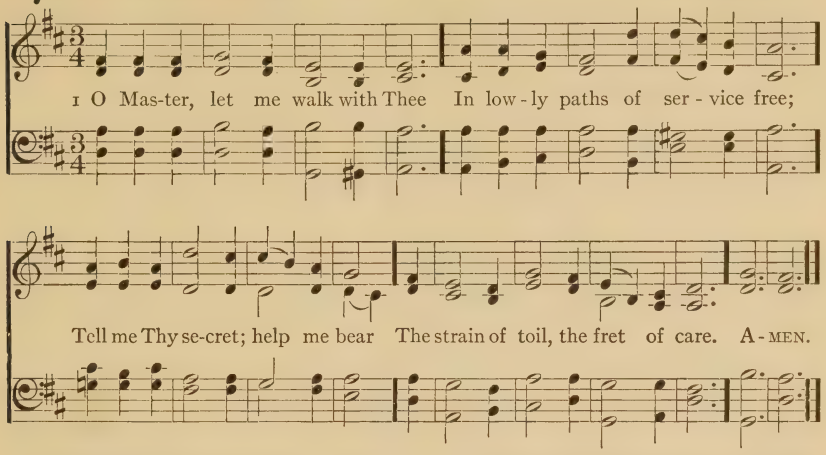
5 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

6 But life, though falling like our grain,
Like that revives and springs again;
And early called, how blest are they
Who wait in heaven their harvest-day!

Abridged from John G. Whittier, 1850

178 SUN OF MY SOUL L. M.

Rev. H. Percy Smith, 1874



2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

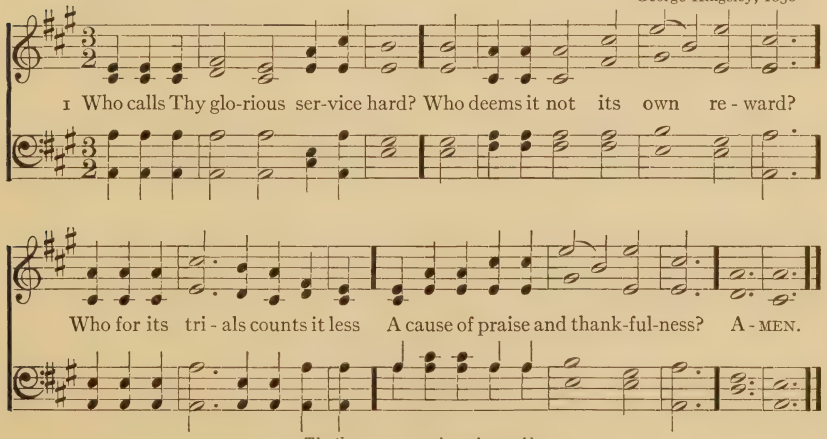
3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong;

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1879

WARE L. M.

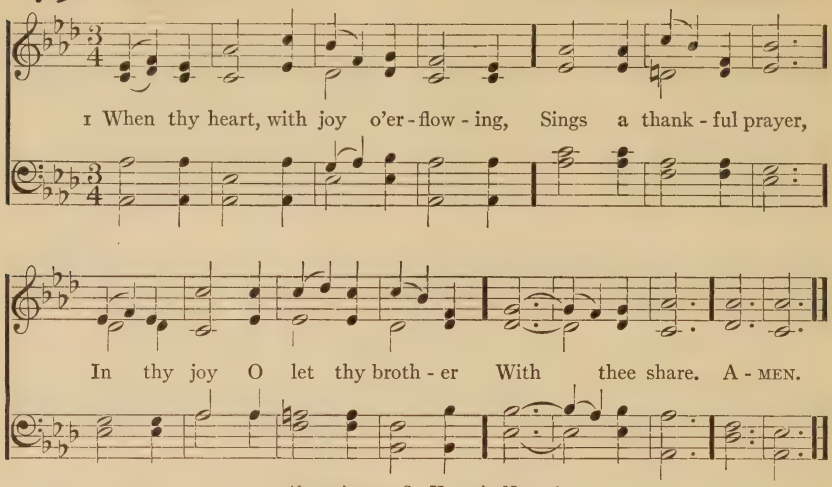
George Kingsley, 1838



The three tunes are interchangeable

179 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1872



Alternative tune, ST. HELEN'S, No. 256

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother
For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

Rev. Theodore C. Williams, 1891

180 (ORIENTIS PARTIBUS) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 CHRISTIAN, rise and act thy creed,
Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
By thy life reveal the true,
Seek the right; yet peace pursue.

2 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give Him thanks in humble zeal,
Keen to learn and quick to feel.

3 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear;
When they falter in the fight,
Thou canst bring them strength and light.

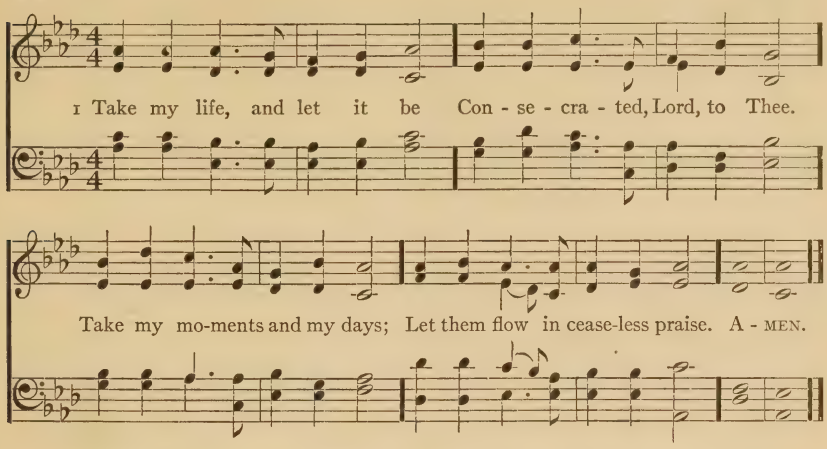
4 Wrong shall die in open day,
Clouds of doubt shall melt away;
Falsehood flee from candor's face,
Health reflect eternal grace.

5 Come then, law divine, and reign,—
Perfect faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

Rev. Francis A. R. Russell, 1893: recast here

181 ST. BEES 7. 7. 7. 7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1862



2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love.
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee.

3 Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

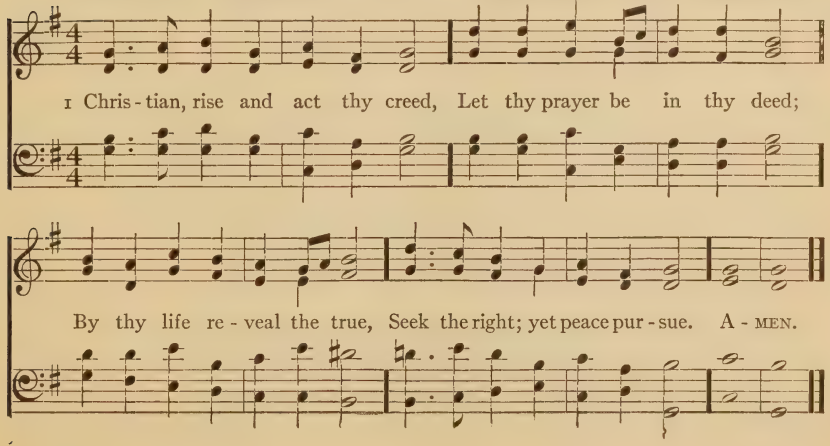
4 Take my will, and make it Thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart, it is Thine own;
It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

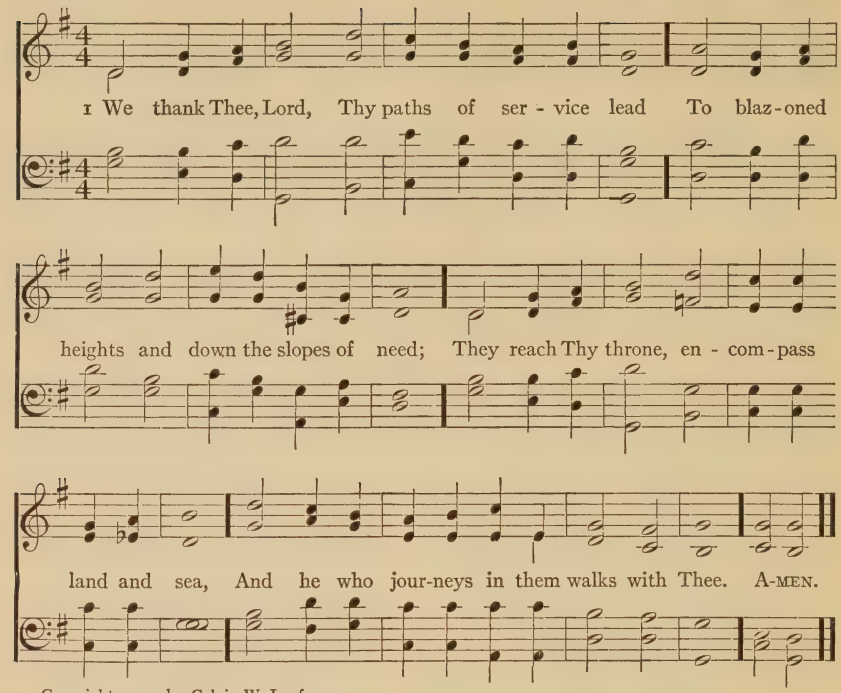
ORIENTIS PARTIBUS 7. 7. 7. 7.

Old French Melody: arr. by R. Redhead, 1853



182 FIELD 10. 10. 10. 10.

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1919



Copyright, 1919, by Calvin W. Laufer

2 We've sought and found Thee in the secret place
And marvelled at the radiance of Thy face;
But often in some far off Galilee
Beheld Thee fairer yet, while serving Thee.

3 We've felt Thy touch, in sorrow's darkened way,
Abound with love and solace for the day;
And 'neath the burdens there, Thy sovereignty
Has held our hearts enthralled, while serving Thee.

4 We've seen Thy glory like a mantle spread
O'er hill and dale in saffron flame and red;
But in the eyes of men, redeemed and free,
A splendor greater yet, while serving Thee.

5 Show us the paths in which Thou wouldest lead
To blazoned heights or down the slopes of need;
For both alike encompass land and sea,
And he who journeys in them walks with Thee.

Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1919

183 LOWER LIGHTS 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Philip P. Bliss, 1877

1 Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.

REFRAIN

Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling sailor You may res-cue, you may save. A-MEN.

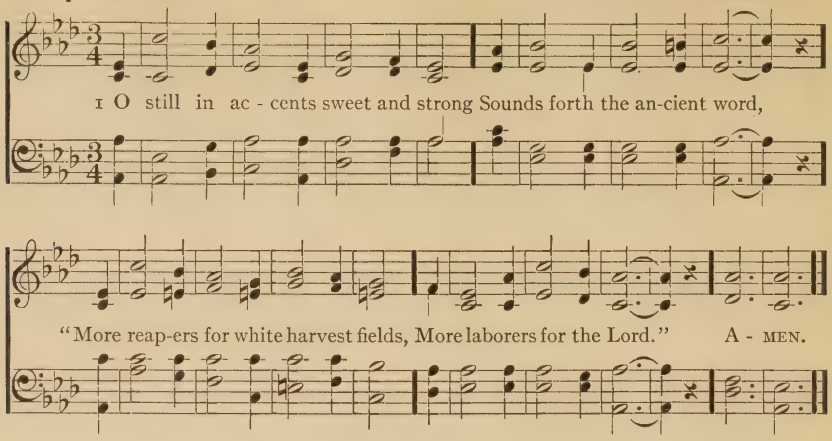
2 Dark the night of sin has settled,
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.—REF.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother;
Some poor sailor tempest tossed,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.—REF.

Philip P. Bliss, 1877

184 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Adapted from Thomas Hastings, 1831



2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath His sky.

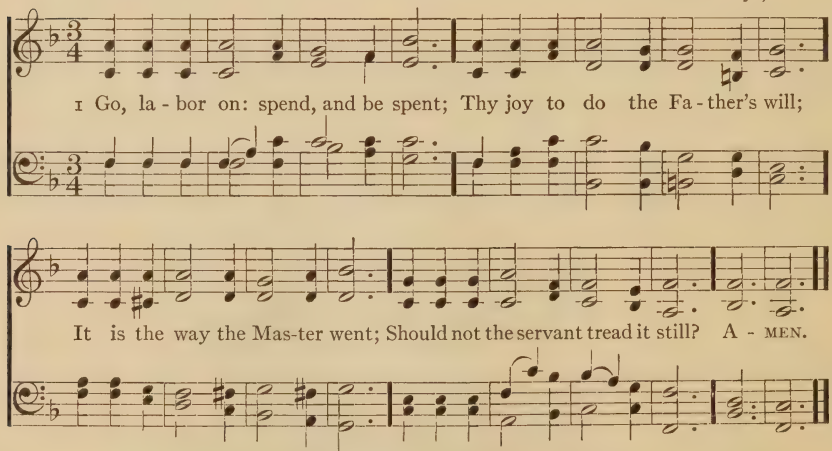
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do Thy will we come;
Thrust in our sickles at Thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864

PENTECOST L. M.

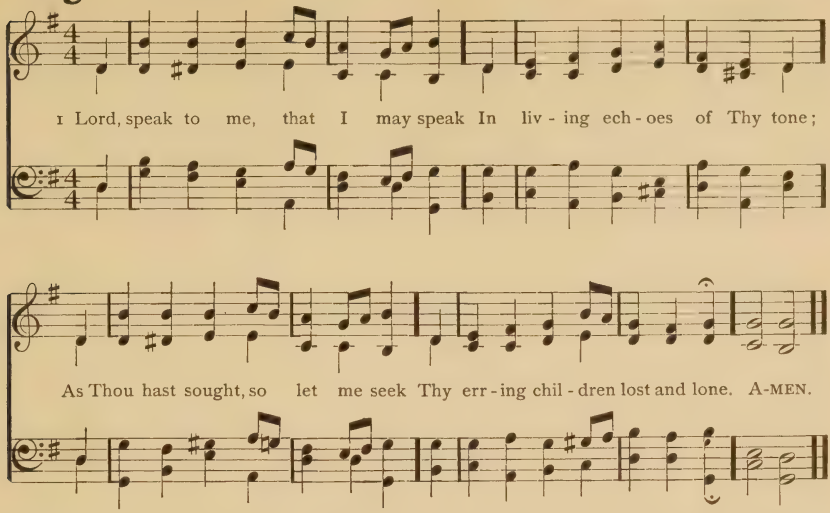
Rev. William Boyd, 1868



For a higher setting, see No. 318

185 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet;
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;
Until Thy blessèd face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872

186 (PENTECOST, or CANONBURY) L. M.

1 GO, labor on: spend, and be spent;
Thy joy to do the Father's will;
It is the way the Master went;
Should not the servant tread it still?

2 Go, labor on: 'tis not for naught;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises:—what are men?

3 Go, labor on while it is day:
The world's dark night is hastening on.
Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away;
It is not thus that souls are won.

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, "Behold, I come."

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

187 DISCIPLE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arr. from Mozart, by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865

1 Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
Fields are white, and harv - ests wait - ing; Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
D. S.—Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me."
Loud and long the Mas - ter call-eth, Rich reward He of - fers free; A-MEN.

:S: FINE. D. S.

2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow's mite;
And the least you give for Jesus
Will be precious in His sight.

3 If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.

4 Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do,"
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you:
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I; send me, send me."

Rev. Daniel March, 1868

188 WORK SONG 7. 6. 7. 5. D.

Lowell Mason, 1864

1 Work, for the night is com - ing; Work through the morn - ing hours;

Work while the dew is spark - ling; Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;

Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done. A - MEN.

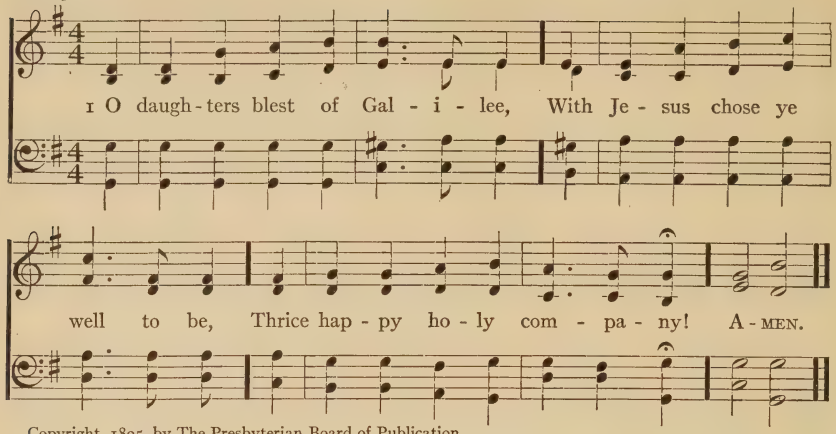
2 Work, for the night is coming:
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon;
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming:
Under the sunset skies,
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies;
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

Anna L. Coghill, c. 1860; varied

189 INASMUCH 8. 8. 8.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



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2 O joy, to see that Master dear!
O joy, to live with Him so near!
O joy, that gentle voice to hear!

3 O more than joy, to that dear Lord,
In purest, deepest love adored,
All lowly service to afford!

4 O Jesus, throned above the height,
Adoring troops of angels bright
Wait on Thy bidding day and night:

5 Thy sacred form we cannot see,
Yet, Lord, these hands may render Thee
Each lowly act of charity.

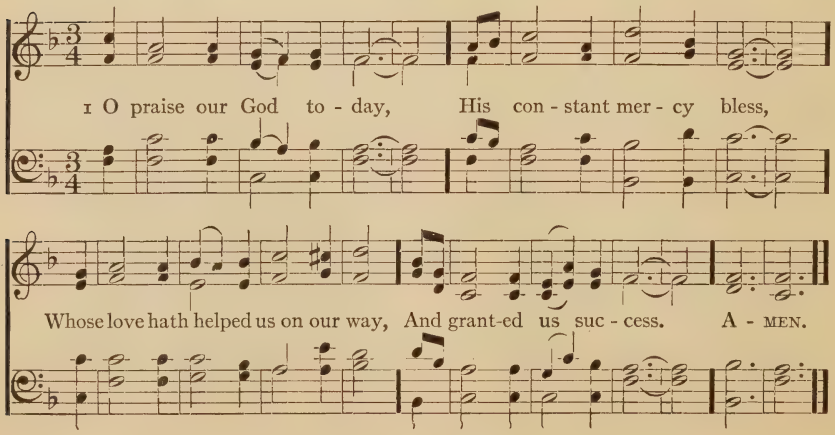
6 For while 'mid want and woe we move,
And tend Thy poor in gentle love,
We minister to Thee above.

7 O gracious Jesus, we confess
Our poor cold love, our nothingness:
Yet Thou wilt own, and Thou wilt bless.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

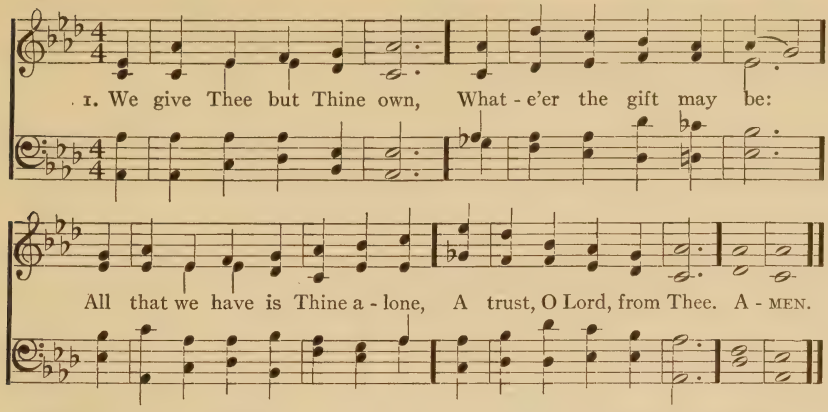
VIGIL S. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865



190 SCHUMANN S. M.

Mason and Webb's Cantica Laudis, Boston, 1850



2 May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

3 O hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angels' work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

Bishop W. Walsham How, 1864

191 (SCHUMANN) S. M.

1 REVIVE Thy work, O Lord,
Thy mighty arm make bare;
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead,
And make Thy people hear.

2 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Disturb this sleep of death;
Quicken the smouldering embers now
By Thine almighty breath.

3 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Exalt Thy precious Name;
And, by the Holy Ghost, our love
For Thee and Thine inflame.

4 Revive Thy work, O Lord,
Give pentecostal showers:
The glory shall be all Thine own,
The blessing, Lord, be ours.

Albert Midlane, 1858

192 (VIGIL or SCHUMANN) S. M.

1 O PRAISE our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
"Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep."

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart, 1861

193 RESCUE 11. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain

William H. Doane, 1870

1 Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,

REFRAIN

Tell them of Je - sus the Might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish-ing,

care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

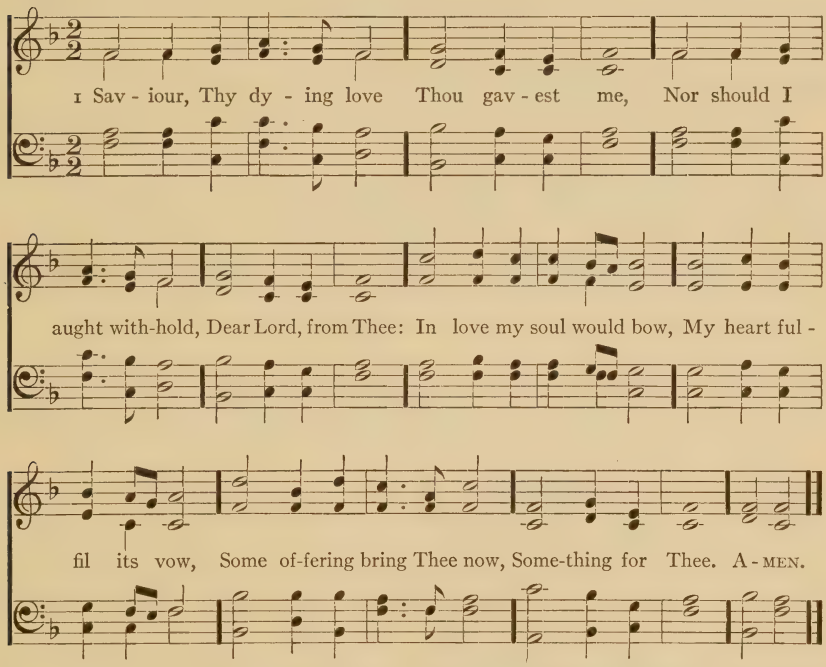
2 Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently,
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can restore:
Touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate once more.

4 Rescue the perishing, duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide:
Back to the narrow way patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Saviour has died.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1870

194 **OAK** 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4. Lowell Mason, 1854



2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to Thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.

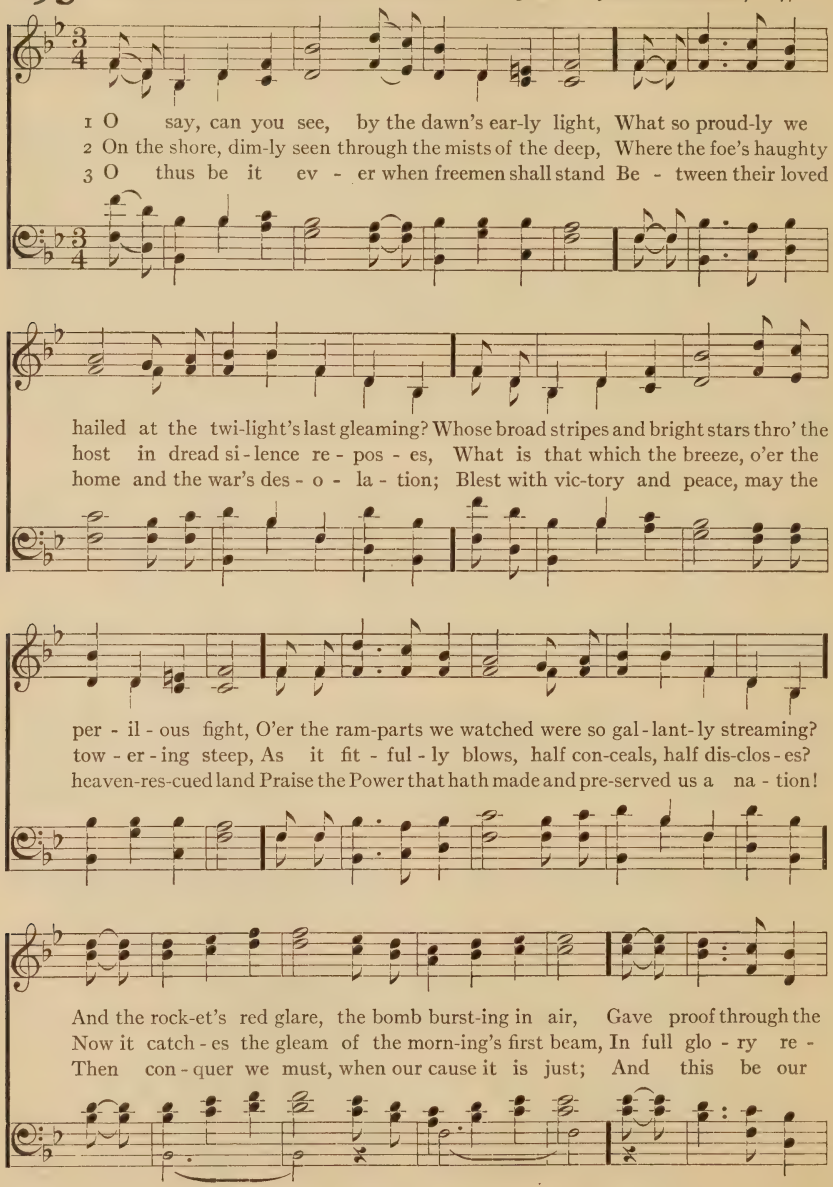
3 Give me a faithful heart,
Guided by Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.

4 All that I am and have—
Thy gifts so free—
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for Thee;
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Offered to Thee.

Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, 1862:
Verse 3, line 2; verse 4, line 8, varied

195 THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER Irregular

John Stafford Smith, c. 1778



night that our flag was still there! O say, does that star-span-gled
flect-ed now shines in the stream! 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in

ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave! A-MEN.

Francis Scott Key, 1814

196 DUKE STREET L. M.

John Hatton, 1793

1 O God, be-neath Thy guid-ing hand Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;

And when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee. AMEN.

2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.

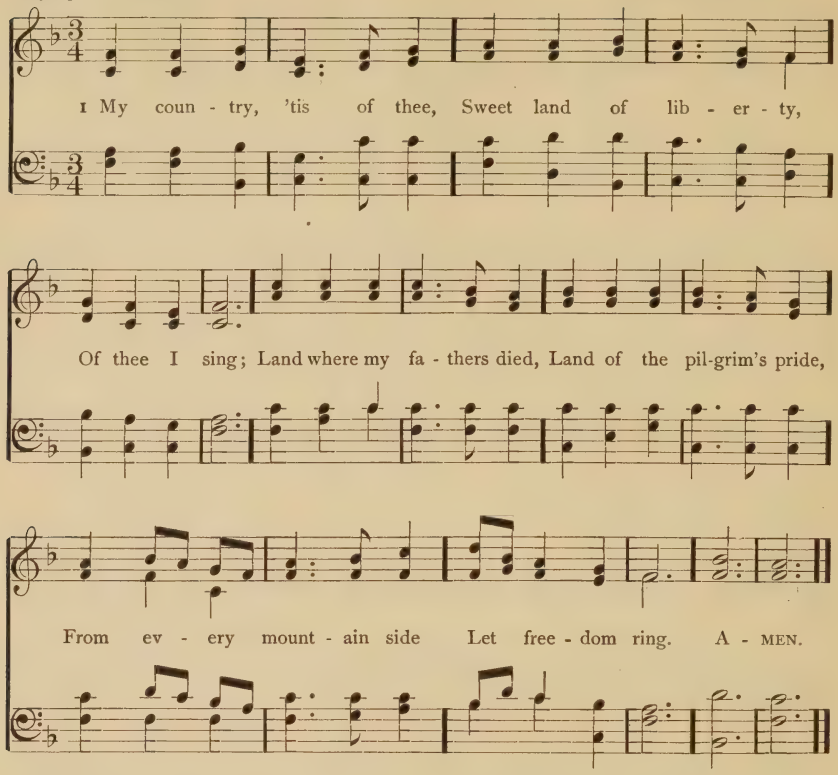
3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And, where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here Thy Name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

Rev. Leonard Bacon, 1833 (his text of 1845)

197 AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Harmonia Anglicana, 1744



2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

198 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1 O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A-MEN.

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law!

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine,
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

Katherine Lee Bates, 1904

199 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC 15. 15. 15. 6. with Refrain

Arranged 1861-2 from an older melody

1 Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;

He is tramp-ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;

He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword:

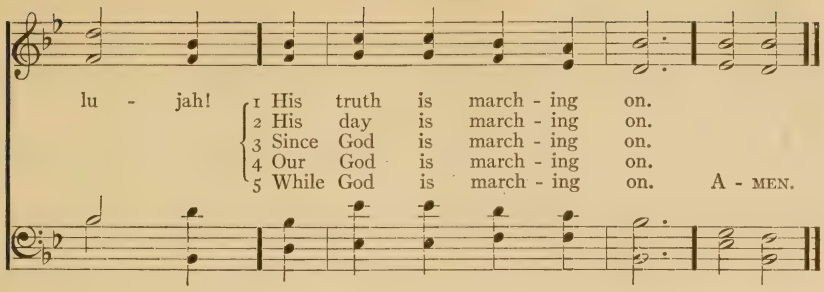
His truth is march - ing on.

REFRAIN

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -



2 I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps;
His day is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! His day is marching on.

3 I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with My contemners, so with you My grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His heel,
Since God is marching on."

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Since God is marching on.

4 He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment-seat;
O be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! Our God is marching on.

5 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me:
As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Glory! glory! Hallelujah! While God is marching on.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, 1861

200 (AMERICA, No. 197, or HYMN TO THE TRINITY, No. 33)

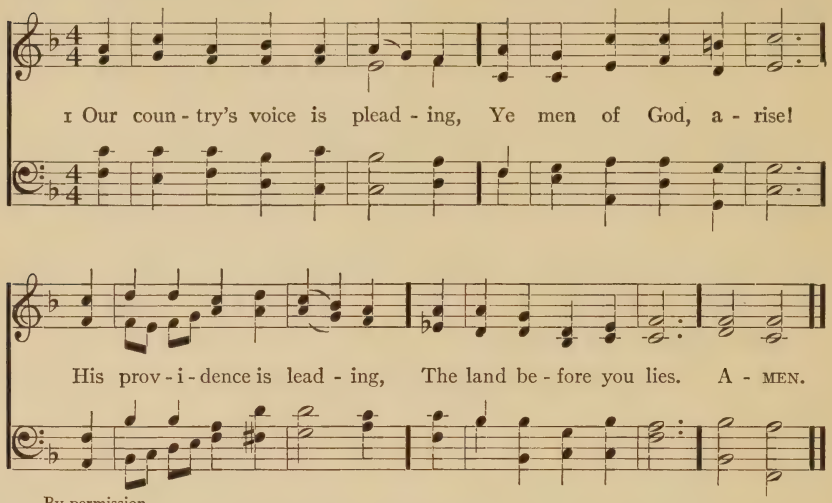
1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

Siegfried A. Mahlmann, 1815:
tr. by Rev. Charles T. Brooks, c. 1833; and Rev. John S. Dwight, 1844

201 ST. MARY CRAY 7. 6. 7. 6.

Melody by Rev. C. C. Scholefield (1839-1904)
Harmonized by Albert Ham 1909



By permission

2 Day-gleams are o'er it brightening,
And promise clothes the soil;
Wide fields, for harvest whitening,
Invite the reaper's toil.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.

4 Great Author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransomed nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey.

Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 1849

202 (LANCASHIRE) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

1 "O Beautiful! My Country!"
Be thine a nobler care
Than all thy wealth of commerce,
Thy harvests waving fair:
Be it thy pride to lift up
The manhood of the poor;
Be thou to the oppressèd
Fair Freedom's open door!

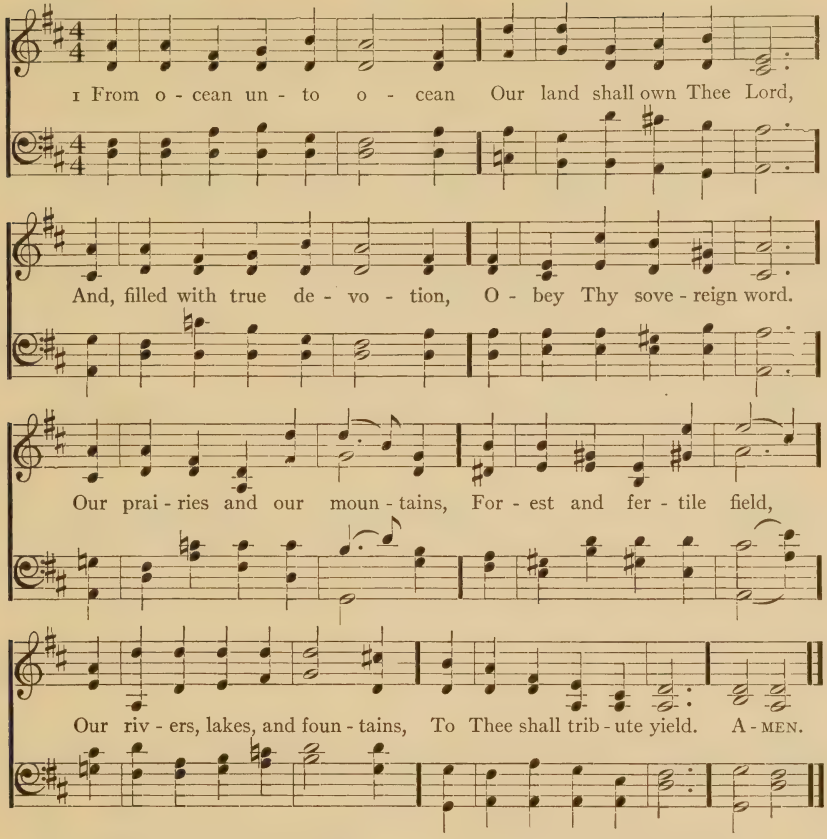
2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid;
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful! Our Country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy sceptre,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem!

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1884

203 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henry Smart, 1836



2 O Christ, for Thine own glory,
And for our country's weal,
We humbly plead before Thee,
Thyself in us reveal;
And may we know, Lord Jesus,
The touch of Thy dear hand;
And, healed of our diseases,
The tempter's power withstand.

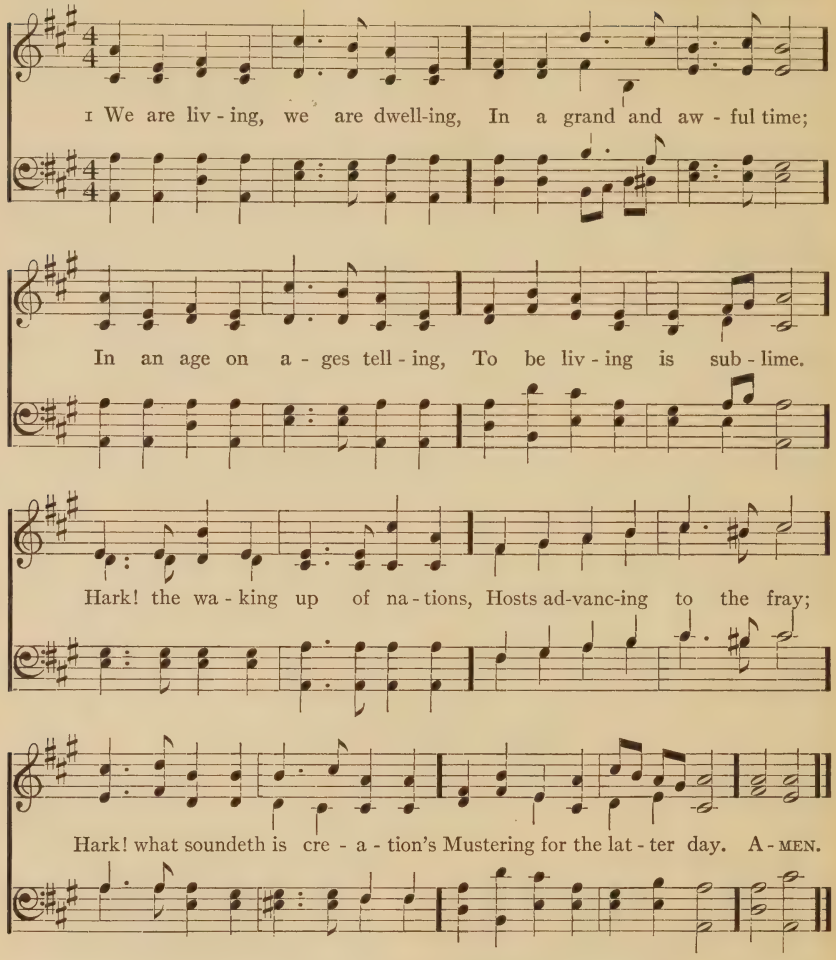
3 Where error smites with blindness,
Enslaves and leads astray,
Do Thou in loving-kindness
Proclaim Thy gospel day;
Till all the tribes and races
That dwell in this fair land,
Adorned with Christian graces,
Within Thy courts shall stand.

4 Our Saviour King, defend us,
And guide where we should go;
Forth with Thy message send us,
Thy love and light to show;
Till, fired with true devotion
Enkindled by Thy word,
From ocean unto ocean
Our land shall own Thee Lord.

Rev. Robert Murray, 1880

204 DAILY, DAILY 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865



2 Will ye play, then? will ye dally
Far behind the battle-line?
Up! it is Jehovah's rally;
God's own arm hath need of thine.
Worlds are charging, heaven beholding;
Thou hast but an hour to fight;
Now, the blazoned cross unfolding,
On, right onward for the right!

3 Pledged to yield, to waver, never,
Consecrated, born again,
Sworn to be Christ's soldiers ever,
O for Christ at least be men!
O let all the soul within you
For the truth's sake go abroad!
Strike! let every nerve and sinew
Tell on ages, tell for God.

Arr. from Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe, 1840

205 AR HYD Y NOS 8. 4. 8. 4. 8. 8. 8. 4. E. Jones' Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

1 Now to heaven our cry as - cend - ing, God speed the right!

In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!

May we live our lives be - fore Thee, Like the good and great in sto - ry,

If we fail, we fail with glo - ry,— God speed the right! A - MEN.

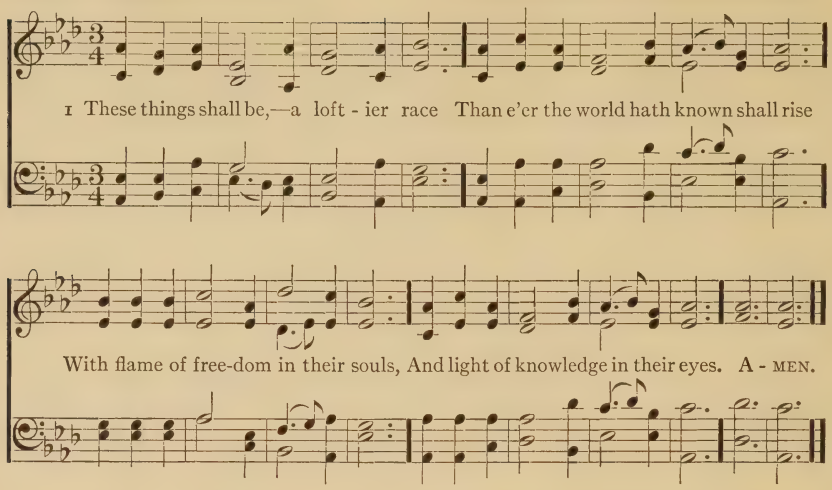
2 Patient, firm, and persevering,
God speed the right!
No event or danger fearing,
God speed the right!
Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding,
Never from the truth receding,
And in heaven's own time succeeding,
God speed the right!

3 Still our onward course pursuing,
God speed the right!
Every foe at length subduing,
God speed the right!
Truth! Thy cause, whate'er delay it,
There's no power on earth can stay it,
Proudly let us then obey it,
God speed the right!

William E. Hickson, 1836

206 MENDON L. M.

A German melody, arr. by Samuel Dyer, 1828



2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong,
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm,
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 Man shall love man with heart as pure
And fervent as the young-eyed throng
Who chant their heavenly psalms before
God's face with undiscordant song.

5 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

6 There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Though pain and passion may not die;
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

Abridged from J. Addington Symonds, 1880

207 (QUEBEC or MENDON) L. M.

1 O God of love, O King of peace,
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

2 Remember, Lord, Thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told;
Remember not our sin's dark stain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

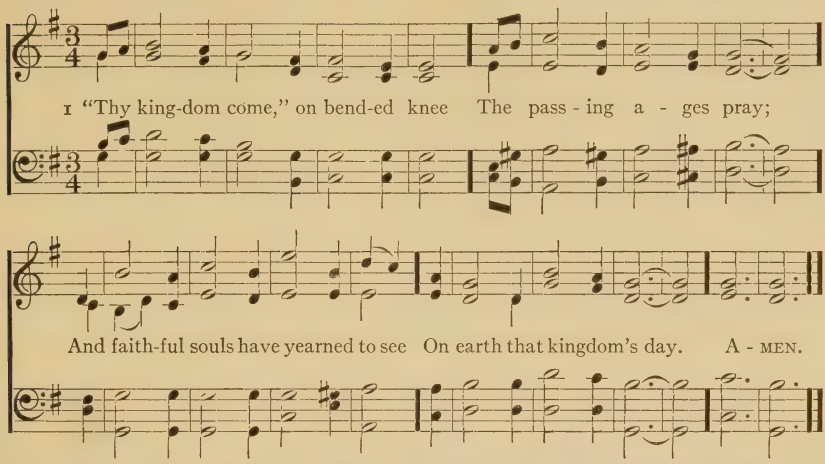
3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

4 Where saints and angels dwell above
All hearts are knit in holy love;
O bind us in that heavenly chain;
Give peace, O God, give peace again.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1861

208 MANOAH C. M.

Arr. by Henry W. Greatorex, 1851



2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo! already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear;
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near:

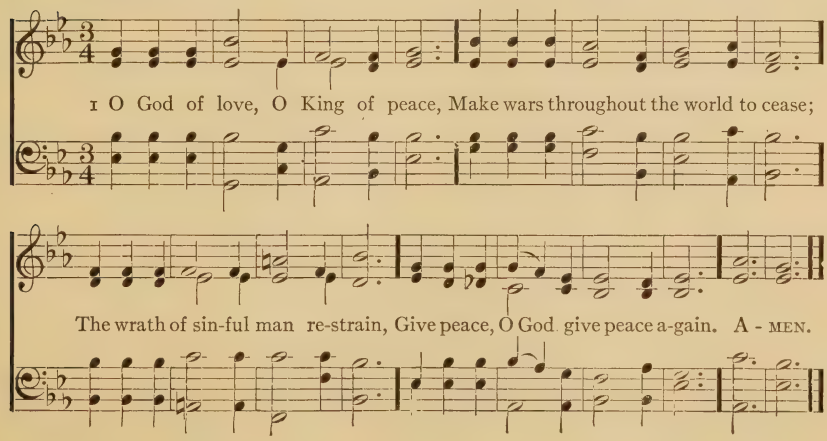
4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrongs shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed;

5 When knowledge, hand in hand with peace,
Shall walk the earth abroad;—
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

Rev. Frederick L. Hosmer, 1891

QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1862: varied 1872



209 HYMN TO THE TRINITY 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4.

Felice De Giardini, 1769

1 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne,
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal. A - MEN.

2 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With fervent prayer;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost
From dark despair.

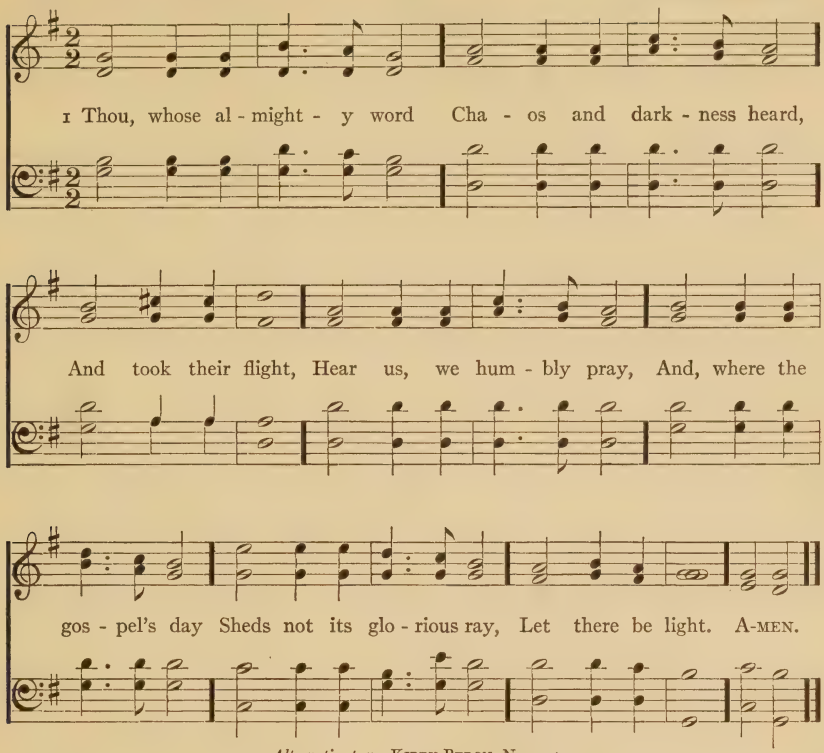
3 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With one accord;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world we sing;
The world to Christ we bring
With joyful song;
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

Rev. Samuel Wolcott, 1869

210 NEW HAVEN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Thomas Hastings, 1833



Alternative tune, KIRBY BEDON, No. 135

2 Thou who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind
Let there be light.

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight:
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light.

Rev. John Marriott, c. 1813

211 ANGELIC SONGS 11. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain

James Walch, 1875

1 O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A - MEN.

REFRAIN

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life He died for them to win.—REF.

3 Proclaim to every people, tongue, and nation
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Tell how He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.—REF.

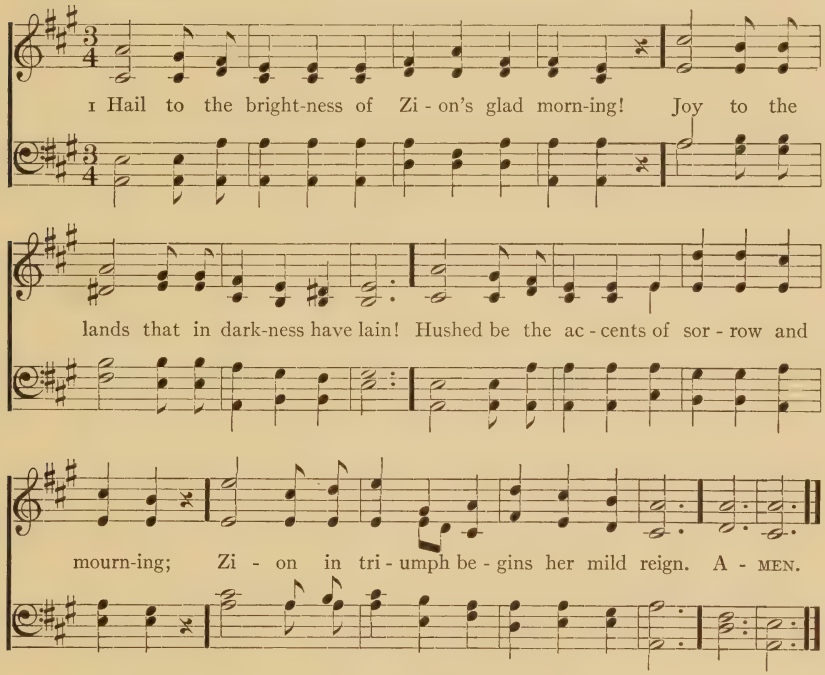
4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.—REF.

5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet Him,
Make known to every heart His saving grace;
Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see His face.—REF.

Mrs. Mary Ann Thomson, 1870

212 WESLEY 11. 10. 11. 10.

Lowell Mason, 1833



2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4 See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thomas Hastings, 1832

213 MESSAGE 10. 8. 8. 7. 7. with Refrain

H. Ernest Nichol, 1896: abridged

1 We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall turn their

hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,

A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.

REFRAIN

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawning to noon-day bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light. A - MEN.

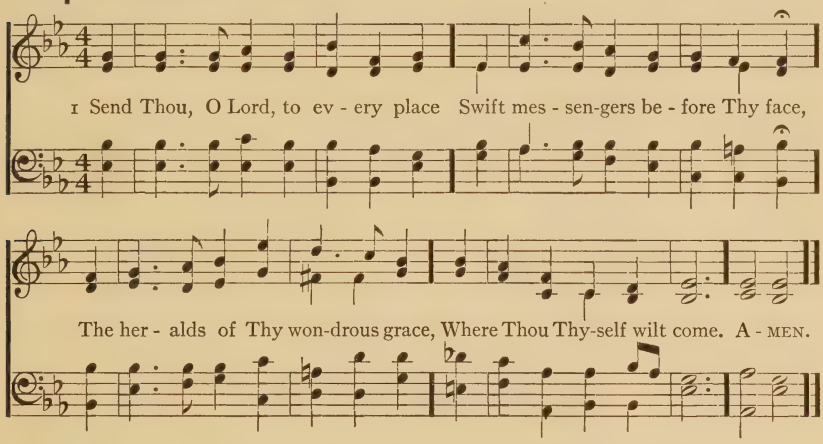
2 We've a message to give to the nations,
That the Lord who reigneth above
Hath sent us His Son to save us,
And show us that God is Love.—REF.

3 We've a Saviour to show to the nations
Who the path of sorrow has trod,
That all of the world's great peoples
Might come to the truth of God.—REF.

H. Ernest Nichol, 1896

214 ELMHURST 8. 8. 8. 6.

Edwin Drewett, 1887



2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King,
Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring;
Send them where Thou wilt come:

3 To bring good news to souls in sin;
The bruised and broken hearts to win;
In every place to bring them in
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

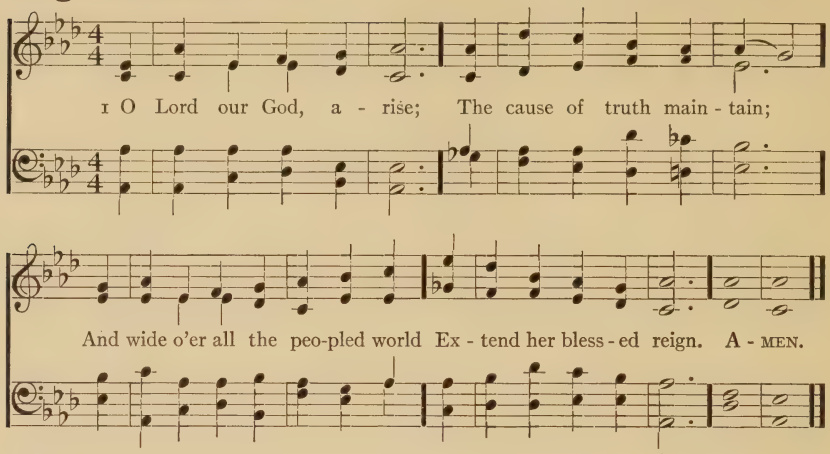
4 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword,
The sword of Thine own deathless word;
And make them conquerors, conquering Lord,
Where Thou Thyself wilt come.

5 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost,
From this broad land a mighty host;
Their war cry, "We will seek the lost
Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come."

Mrs. Mary C. Gates, 1890

215 SCHUMANN S. M.

Cantica Laudis, Boston, 1850



2 Thou Prince of life, arise,
Nor let Thy glory cease;
Far spread the conquests of Thy grace,
And bless the earth with peace.

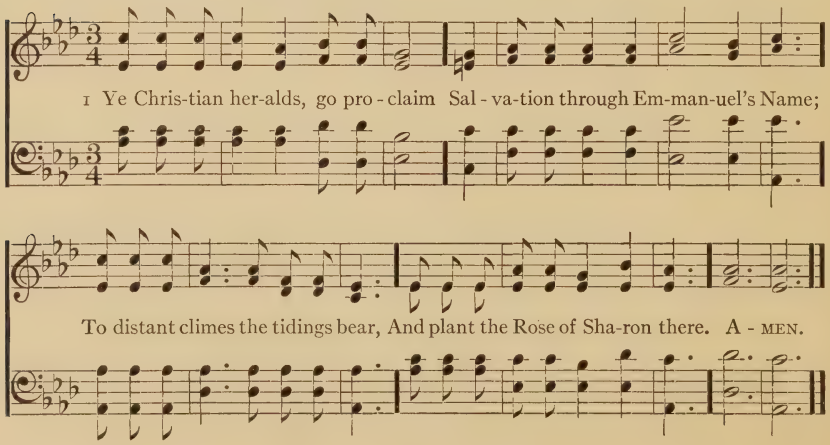
3 Thou Holy Ghost, arise,
Extend Thy healing wing,
And, o'er a dark and ruined world,
Let light and order spring.

4 All on the earth, arise,
To God the Saviour sing;
From shore to shore, from earth to heaven,
Let echoing anthems ring.

Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1800

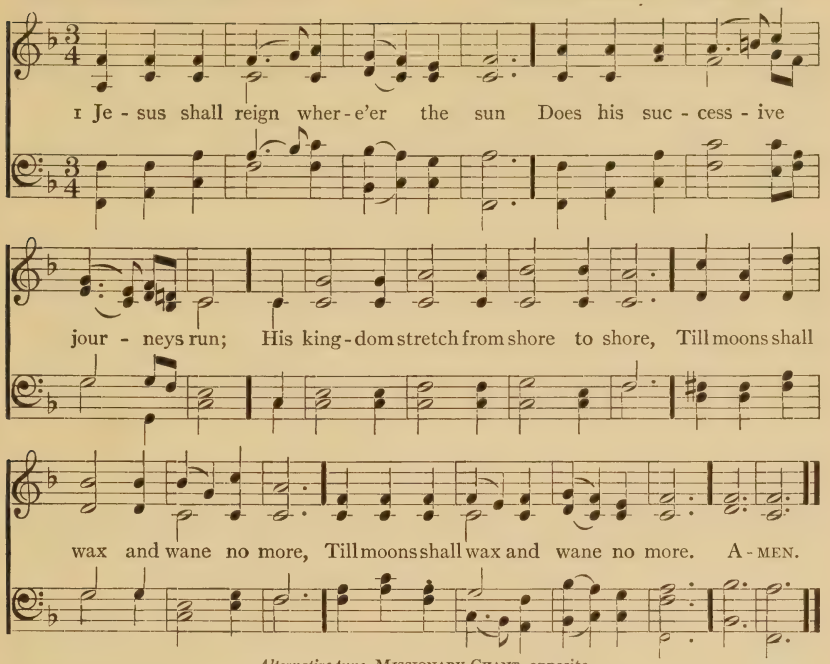
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



216 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810



Alternative tune, MISSIONARY CHANT, opposite

2 For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

217 (MISSIONARY CHANT) L. M.

1 Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more;
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Bourne H. Draper, 1803: several lines varied

218 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837

1 The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far

Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war. A - MEN.

For a lower setting, see No. 296

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832

219 (WEBB) 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

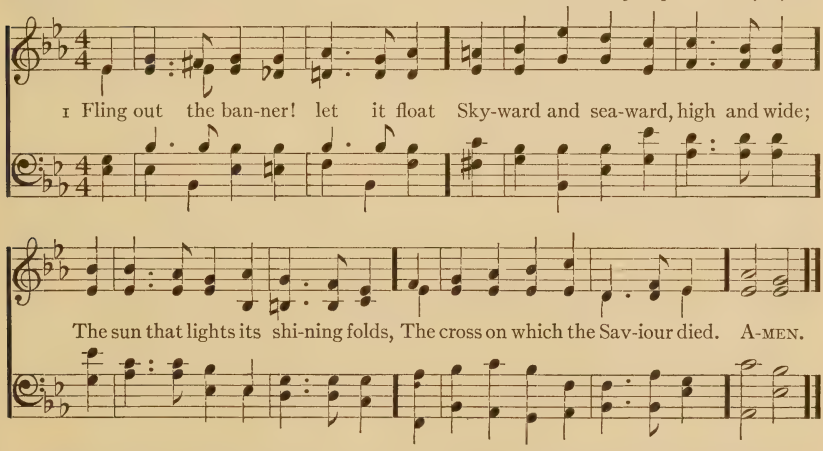
3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.

4 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest,
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all-blest:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His Name shall stand for ever,—
That Name to us is Love.

Psalm 72. James Montgomery, 1821

220 WALTHAM L. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1872



2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

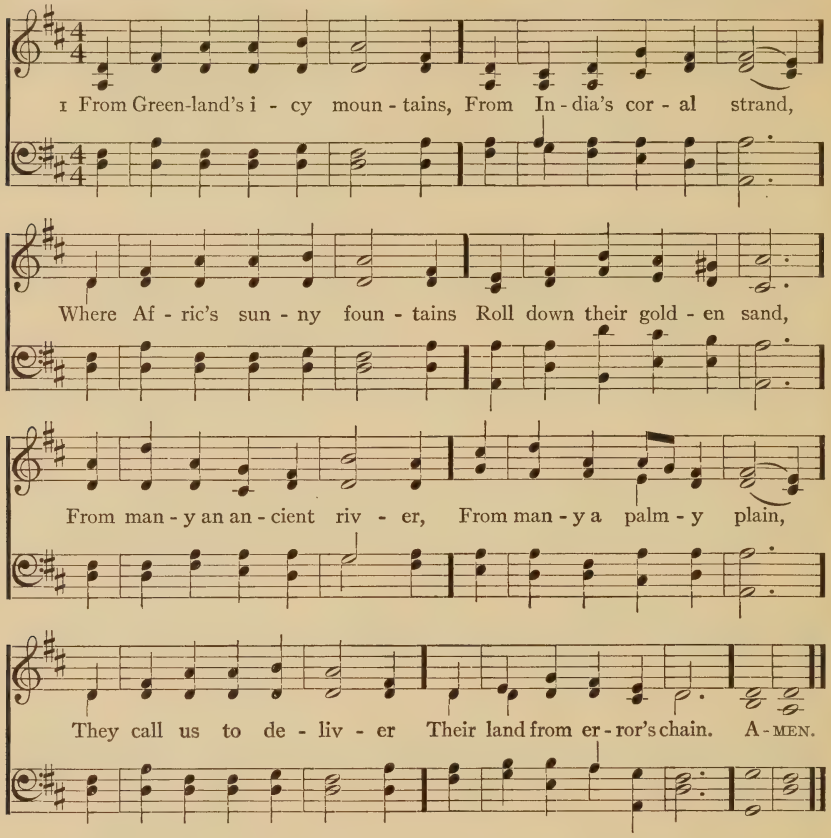
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls,
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

Bishop George W. Doane, 1848

221 MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Lowell Mason, 1823



2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Can we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

Bishop Reginald Heber, 1819

222 ST. COSMAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur Patton, 1880: slightly varied

1 The whole wide world for Je - sus! Once more be - fore we part,
Ring out the joy - ful watch - word From ev - ery grate - ful heart.
"The whole wide world for Je - sus!" Be this our bat - tle - cry,
The lift - ed cross our or - i-flamme, A sign to con - quer by! A-MEN.

Alternative tune, AURELIA, No. 15

2 The whole wide world for Jesus!
From out the Golden Gate,
Through all Pacific's sunny isles
To China's princely state;
From India's vales and mountains,
Through Persia's land of bloom,
To storied Palestina
And Afric's desert bloom.

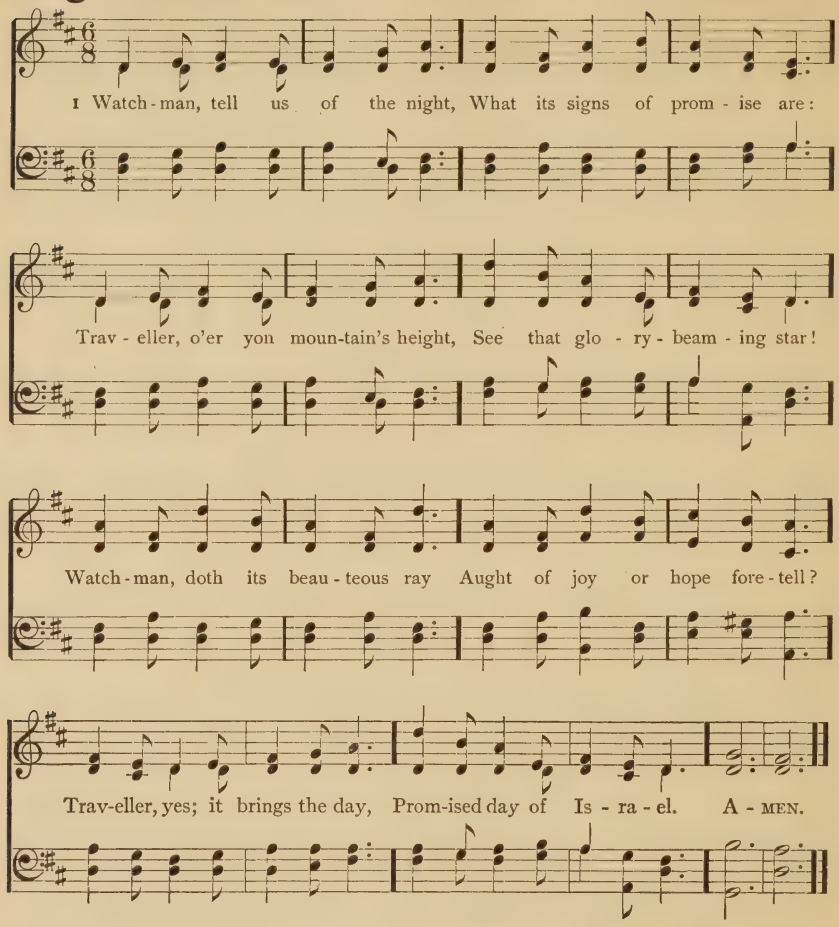
3 The whole wide world for Jesus,
Through all its fragrant zones!
Ring out again the watchword
In loftiest, grandest tones.
"The whole wide world for Jesus!"
We'll wing the song with prayer,
And link the prayer with labor,
Till Christ His crown shall wear.

Mrs. Catherine H. Johnson, 1872

The two tunes are interchangeable

223 WATCHMAN 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Watchman, tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home:
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

Sir John Bowring, 1825: verse 1, l. 6, verse 2, l. 8, alt.

224 LUCKNOW 7. 7. 8. 7. 8. 7.

Rev. Edward Husband, c. 1882

1 Com-ing, com-ing— yes, they are, Com-ing, com-ing, from a - far—

From the wild and scorch-ing des - ert, Af - ric's sons of col - or deep;

Je-sus' love has drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep. A-MEN.

2 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the fields and crowded cities
China gathers to His feet;
In His love Shem's gentle children
Now have found a safe retreat.

3 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the Indus and the Ganges
Steady flows the living stream,
To love's ocean, to His bosom,
Calvary their wondering theme.

4 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
From the frozen realms of midnight,
Over many a weary mile,
To exchange their souls' long winter
For the summer of His smile.

5 Coming, coming—yes, they are,
Coming, coming, from afar—
All to meet in plains of glory,
All to sing His praises sweet,
What a chorus, what a meeting,
With a family complete!

Jacob W. MacGill, 1897

225 EMMELAR 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Arr. from Henry B. Richards (1819—)

1 Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round His feet?
It is God; His love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems:
'Tis our Fa - ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams. A - MEN.

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood:

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind:
But we make His love too narrow
By false limits of our own,
And we magnify His strictness
With a zeal He will not own.

4 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.
If our love were but moré simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854

226 BEULAH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865

1 The King of Glo - ry stand - eth Be - side that heart of sin,
His might - y voice com - mand - eth The ra - ging waves with - in;
The floods of deep - est an - guish Roll back-ward at His will,
As o'er the storm a - ri - seth His man-date, "Peace, be still." A - MEN.

2 At times, with sudden glory,
He speaks, and all is done!
Without one stroke of battle
The victory is won:
While we, with joy beholding,
Can scarce believe it true,
That e'en our kingly Jesus
Can form such hearts anew.

3 But sometimes in the stillness
He gently draweth near,
And whispers words of welcome
Into the sinner's ear;
With anxious hearts He waiteth
The answer of His cry,
That oft repeated question,
"O wherefore wilt thou die?"

4 O Christ, His love is mighty!
Long-suffering is His grace!
And glorious is the splendor
That beameth from His face!
Our hearts up-leap in gladness,
When we behold that love,
As we go singing onward
To dwell with Him above.

Mrs. Charitie Lees Bancroft, 1867

227 ST. EDITH 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Justin H. Knecht, 1799, and
Rev. Edward Husband, 1871

1 O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand-ing there! A - MEN.

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo, that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, My children,
And will ye treat Me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

Bishop William W. How, 1867

228 LLANGLOFFAN 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

D. Evans' Hymnau a Thonau, 1865

1 "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - pressed!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease. A - MEN.

2 "Come unto Me, dear children,
And I will give you light."
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs the break of day.

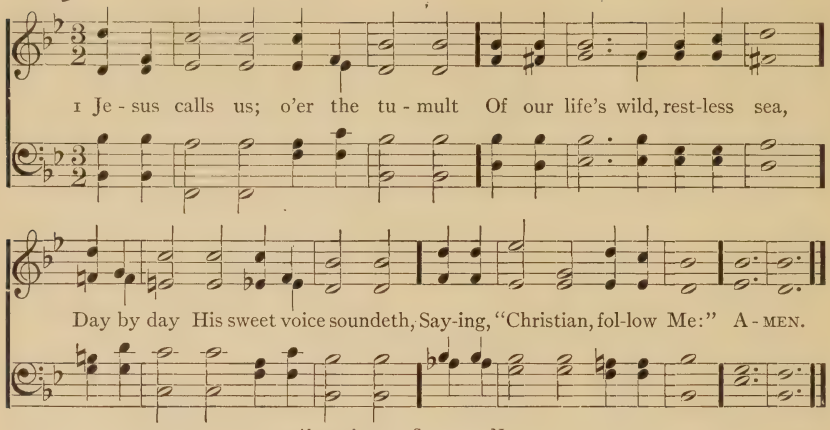
3 "Come unto Me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life."
O peaceful voice of Jesus
Which comes to end our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But Thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 "And whosoever cometh
I will not cast him out."
O patient love of Jesus
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

William C. Dix, 1867

229 GALILEE 8. 7. 8. 7.

William H. Jude, 1887



Alternative tune, SLINGSBY, No. 324

2 As, of old, Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love Me more."

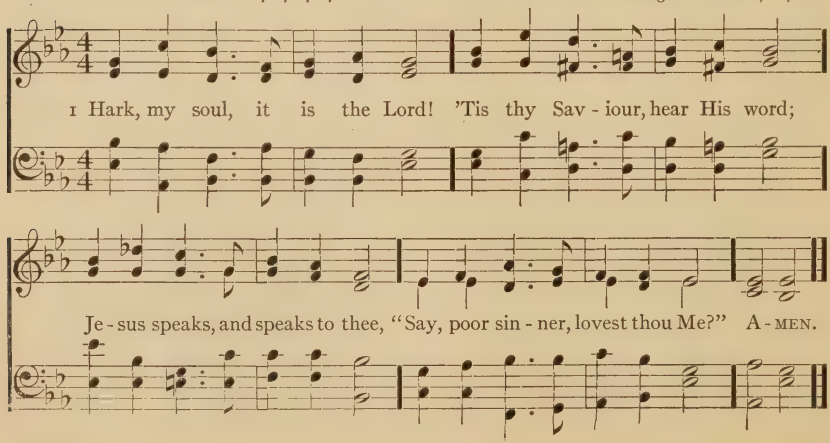
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5 Jesus call us: by Thy mercies
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander, 1852

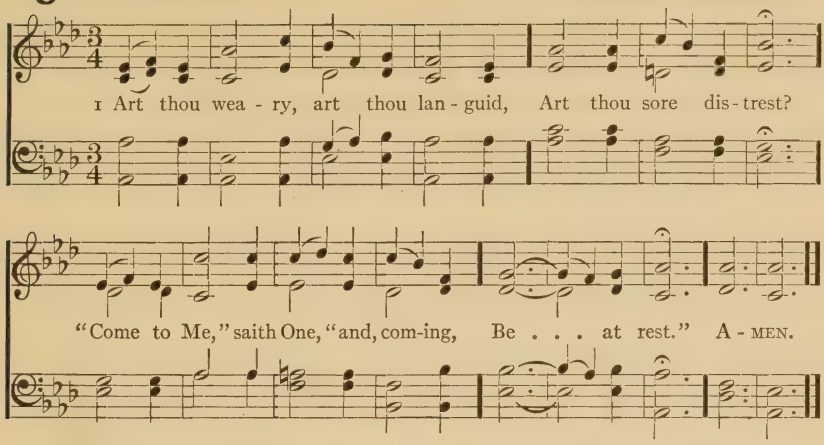
FORGIVENESS 7. 7. 7. 7.

George M. Garrett, 1872



230 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3.

Rev. Ethelbert W. Bullinger, 1874



2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my Guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."

3 Is there diadem, as Monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown, in very surety,
But of thorns."

4 If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."

Rev. John M. Neale, 1862

231 (FORGIVENESS) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?

2 "I delivered thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more!

William Cowper, 1768

232 SOFTLY AND TENDERLY 11. 7. 11. 7. with Refrain Will L. Thompson, 1880

1 Soft-ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;

See! at the por-tals He's wait-ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.

REFRAIN.

Come home, . . . Come home, . . . Ye who are wea-ry, come home: . . .
Come home, Come home,

Earn-est-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, "O sin-ner, come home!" A-MEN.

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2 Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me?—REF.

3 O for the wonderful love He has promised,
Promised for you and for me;
Though we have sinned He has mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me.—REF.

Will L. Thompson, 1880

233 BLAIRGOWRIE 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1872

1 To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;

How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,

How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turned a - way,

Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day. A - MEN.

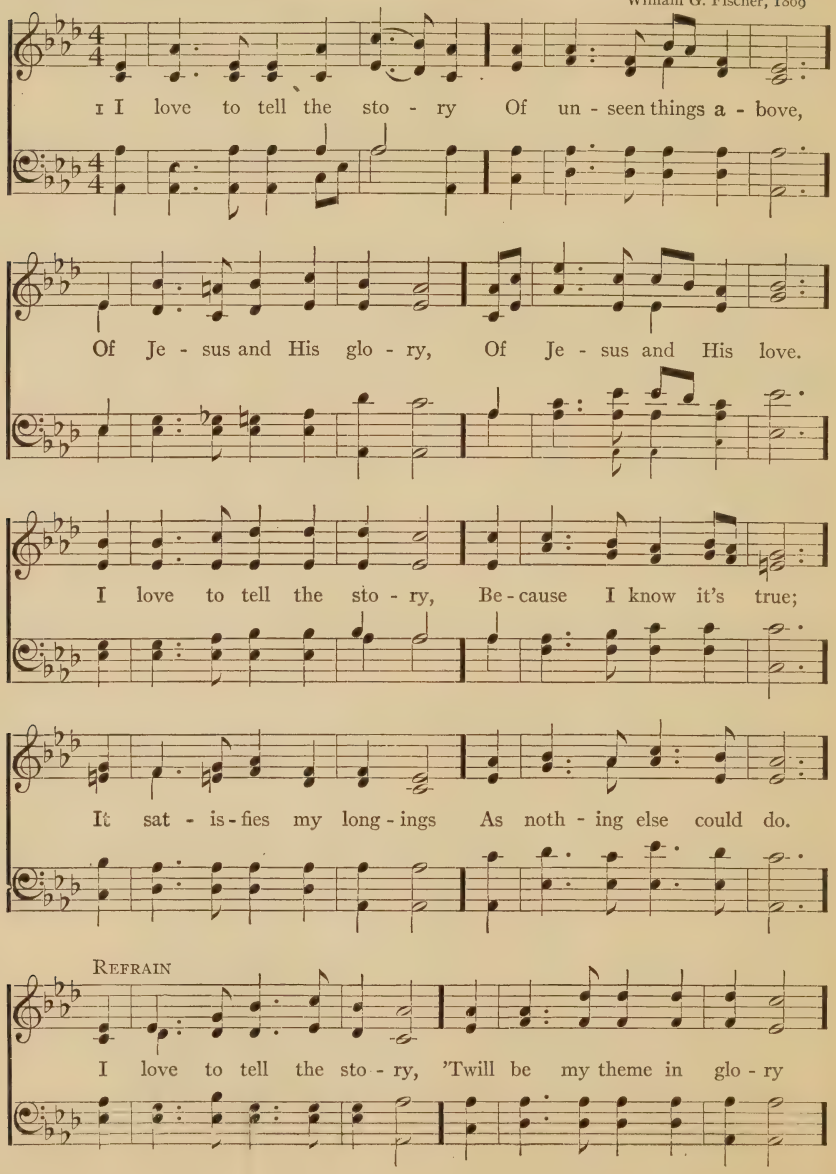
2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome,
And pardon for their sin;
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be given,
A future grace be promised
A glorious crown in heaven.

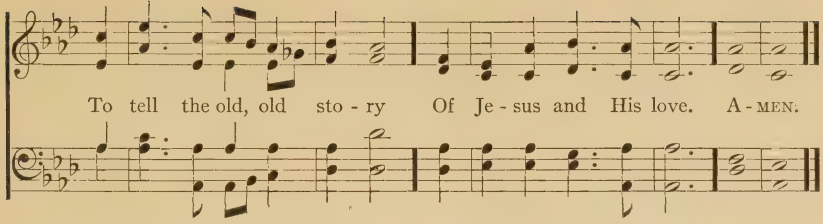
3 O all-embracing mercy,
Thou ever-open door,
What should I do without thee
When heart and eyes run o'er?
When all things seem against me,
To drive me to despair,
I know one gate is open,
One ear will hear my prayer.

Oswald Allen, 1861

234 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869





2 I love to tell the story;
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me;
And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.—REF.

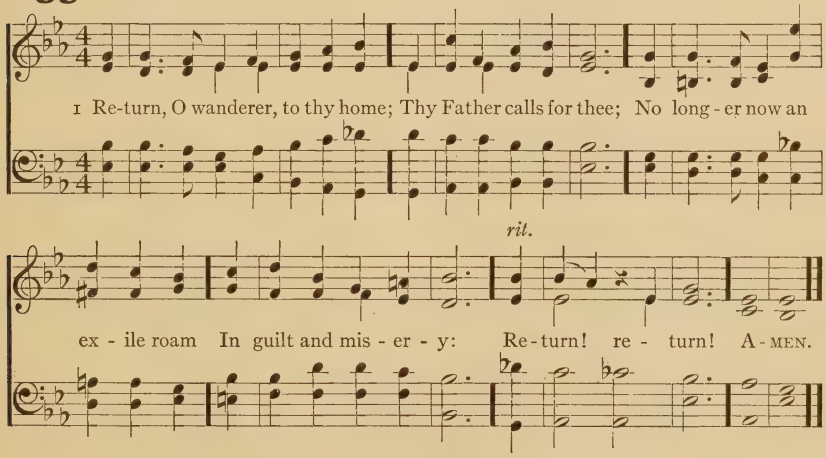
3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.—REF.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story
That I have loved so long.—REF.

Katherine Hankey, 1866

235 PEREGRINUS 8. 6. 8. 6. 4.

Arr. from Alfred R. Gaul (1837-1913)



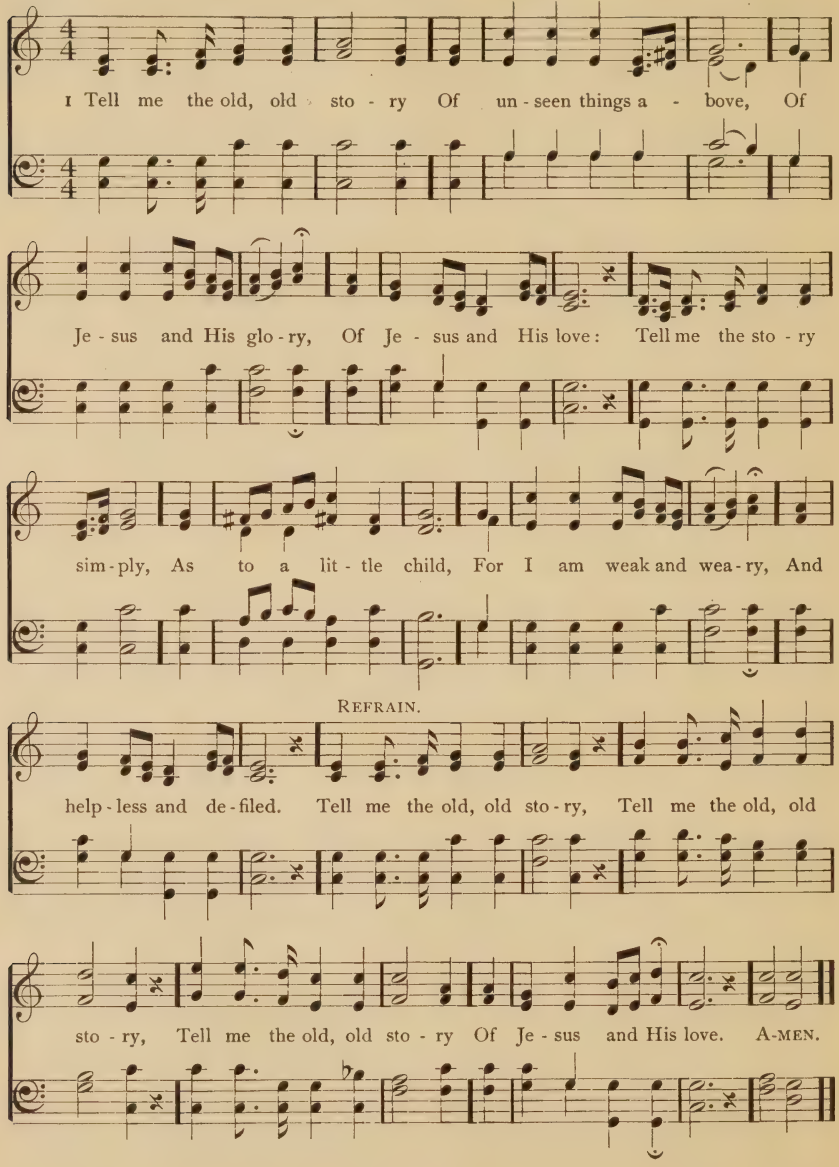
2 Return, O wanderer, to thy home;
Thy Saviour calls for thee:
The Spirit and the Bride say "Come;"
O now for refuge flee:
Return! return!

3 Return, O wanderer, to thy home,
And seek a Father's face:
Those quickened hopes that in thee burn
Were kindled by His grace:
Return! return!

Arr. from Thomas Hastings, 1831

236 EVANGEL 7. 6. 7. 6. D. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1869



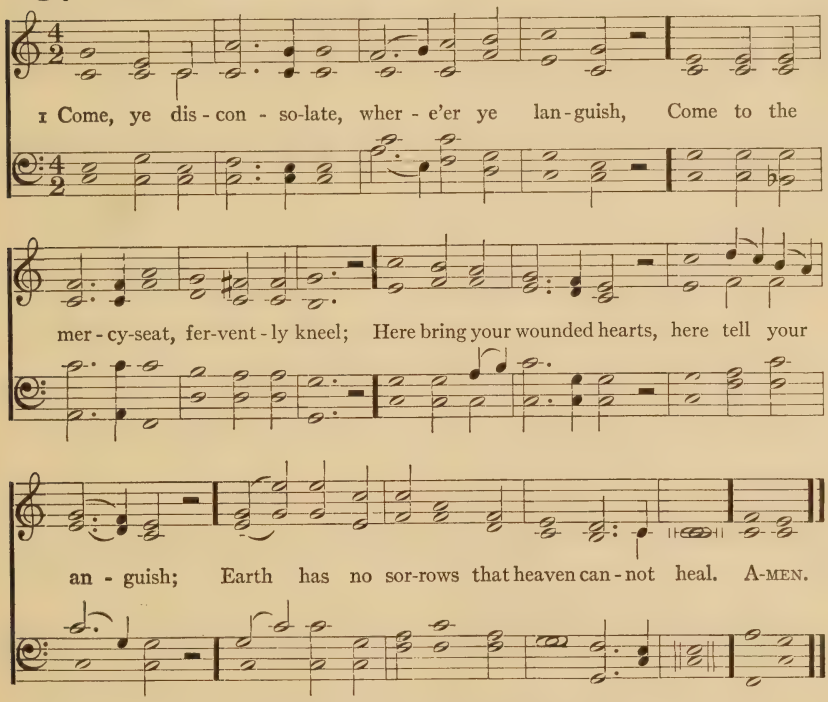
2 Tell me the story softly,
With earnest tones, and grave;
Remember, I'm the sinner
Whom Jesus came to save:
Tell me the story always,
If you would really be,
In any time of trouble,
A comforter to me.—REF.

3 Tell me the same old story,
When you have cause to fear
That this world's empty glory
Is costing me too dear:
Yes, and when that world's glory
Is dawning on my soul,
Tell me the old, old story,
"Christ Jesus makes thee whole."—REF.

Katherine Hankey, 1866: refrain added

237 CONSOLATION 11. 10. 11. 10.

Adapted from Samuel Webbe, 1792



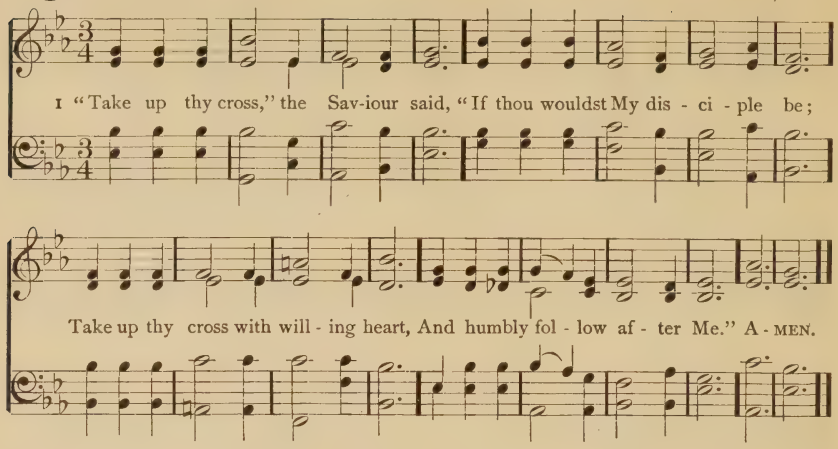
2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, in mercy saying,
"Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure."

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816: varied, and verse 3 added, by Thomas Hastings, 1831

238 QUEBEC L. M.

Henry Baker, 1866



2 Take up thy cross; let not its weight
Fill thy weak soul with vain alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

3 Take up thy cross; nor heed the shame,
And let thy foolish pride be still;
Thy Lord refused not e'en to die
Upon a cross, on Calvary's hill.

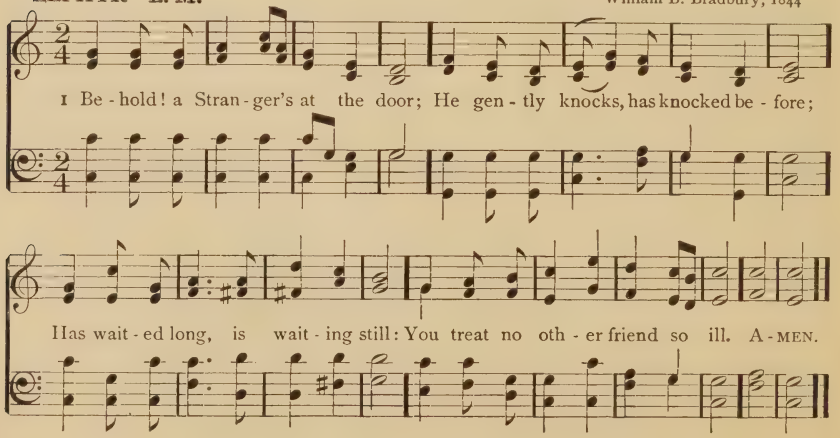
4 Take up thy cross, then, in His strength,
And calmly sin's wild deluge brave;
'Twill guide thee to a better home,
It points to glory o'er the grave.

5 Take up thy cross, and follow on,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

Rev. Charles W. Everest, 1833

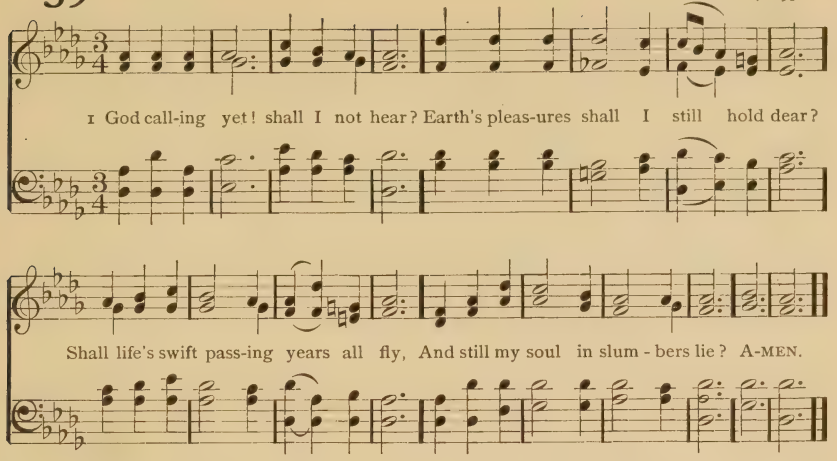
ZEPHYR L. M.

William B. Bradbury, 1844



239 CLOLATA L. M.

W. St. Clair Palmer, 1893



2 God calling yet! shall I not rise?
Can I His loving voice despise,
And basely His kind care repay?
He calls me still; can I delay?

3 God calling yet! and shall He knock,
And I my heart the closer lock?
He still is waiting to receive,
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

4 God calling yet! and shall I give
No heed, but still in bondage live?
I wait, but He does not forsake;
He calls me still; my heart, awake!

5 God calling yet! I cannot stay;
My heart I yield without delay:
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part;
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen, 1735. Tr. Sarah B. Findlater, 1855: recast, Sabbath Hy. Bk., 1858

240 (ZEPHYR) L. M.

1 BEHOLD! a Stranger's at the door;
He gently knocks, has knocked before;
Has waited long, is waiting still:
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very Friend you need;
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed at Calvary.

3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands:
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude Divine;
Turn out His enemy and thine,
That soul-destroying monster, sin,
And let the heavenly Stranger in.

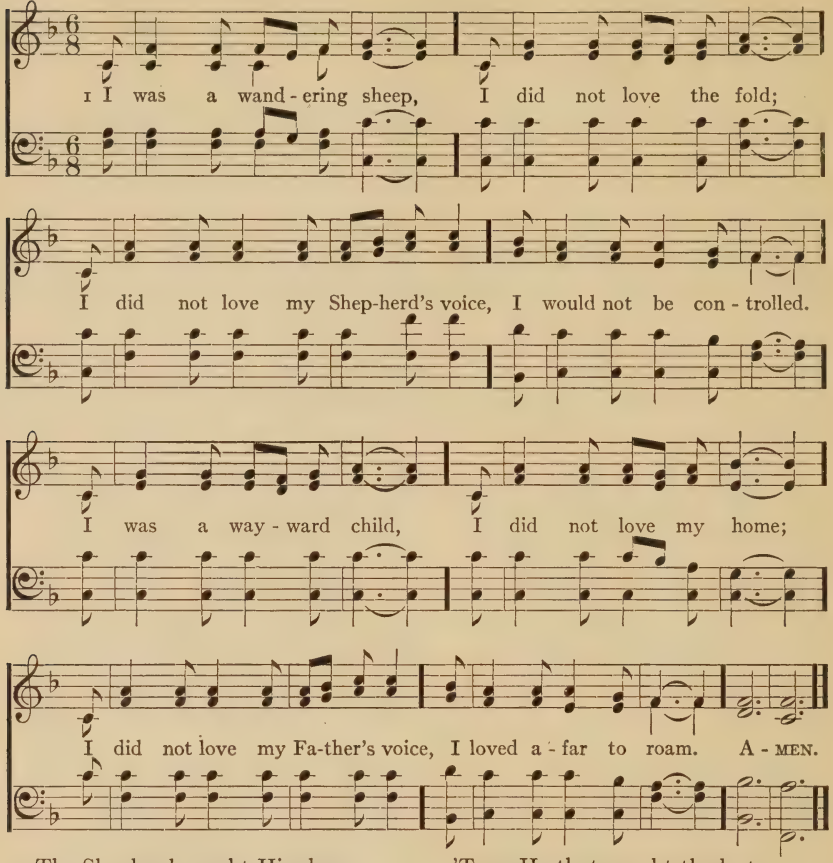
5 Admit Him ere His anger burn;
His feet, departed, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand
When at His door denied you'll stand.

The three tunes are interchangeable

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765: verse 4, l. 3, varied

241 LEBANON S. M. D.

John Zundel, 1855



2 The Shepherd sought His sheep,
The Father sought His child;
They followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild:
They found me nigh to death,
Famished and faint and lone;
They bound me with the bands of love,
They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is;
'Twas He that loved my soul,
'Twas He that washed me in His blood,
'Twas He that made me whole;
'Twas He that sought the lost,
That found the wandering sheep,
'Twas He that brought me to the fold,
'Tis He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,
I love, I love the fold.
I was a wayward child,
I once preferred to roam;
But now I love my Father's voice,
I love, I love His home.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

242 PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

Alfred J. Caldicott, 1890

1 Have mer - cy, Lord, on me, As Thou wert ev - er kind;
Let me, op-pressed with loads of guilt, Thy wont - ed mer - cy find.
A - gainst Thee, Lord, a - lone, And on - ly in Thy sight,
Have I transgressed; and though condemned Must own Thy judg-ment right. A - MEN.

2 Blot out my crying sin,
Nor me in anger view;
Create in me a heart that's clean,
An upright mind renew.
Withdraw not Thou Thy help,
Nor cast me from Thy sight;
Nor let Thy Holy Spirit take
His everlasting flight.

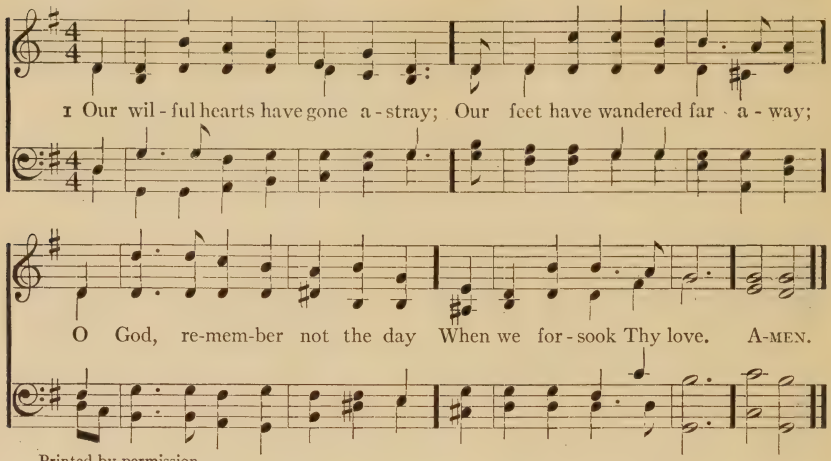
3 The joy Thy favor gives
Let me again obtain;
And Thy free Spirit's firm support
My fainting soul sustain.
Do thou unlock my lips,
With sorrow closed and shame;
So shall my mouth Thy wondrous praise
To all the world proclaim.

The tunes are interchangeable

Psalm 51: New Version of the Psalms, 1698

243 LYNWOOD 8. 8. 8. 6.

Josiah Booth, 1905



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2 O patient Eyes that saw us go!
O careless hearts to grieve Thee so!
O feet how swift to leave, how slow
When we came back to Love!

3 We followed far the wayward will;
Our eyes turned home from every hill;
They saw Thee waiting, watching still
When we looked back to Love.

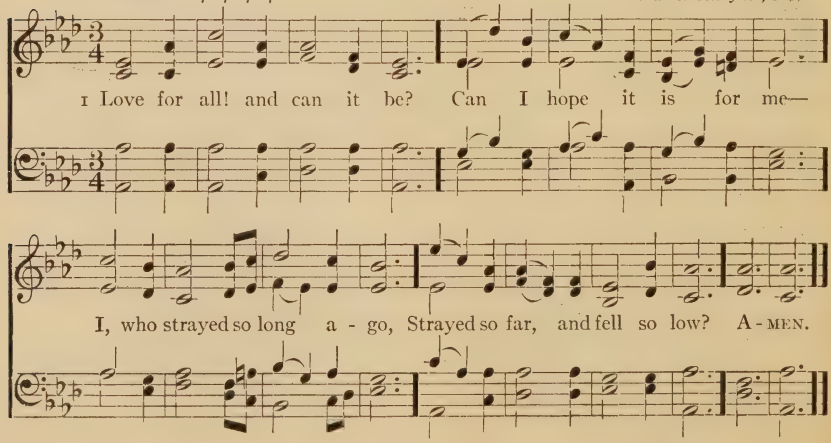
4 We found no home to east or west;
We bore no peace within the breast,
Until once more we were at rest
When we came back to Love.

5 "Our Father!" Hallowed be the Name
That all within Thy house proclaim;
Their prayer and ours at last the same,—
Thy will be done, O Love.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1897 (copyright, 1925)

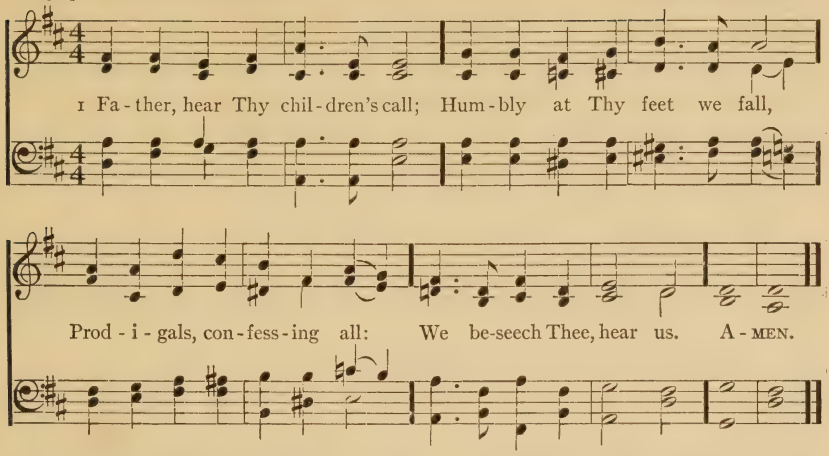
HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

Xavier Schnyder, 1826



244 GOWER'S LITANY 7. 7. 7. 6.

John H. Gower, 1891



2 Christ, beneath Thy cross we blame
All our life of sin and shame,
Penitent, we breathe Thy Name:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 Holy Spirit, grieved and tried,
Oft forgotten and defied,
Now we mourn our stubborn pride:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

5 We Thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 By the love that bids Thee spare,
By the heaven Thou dost prepare,
By Thy promises to prayer,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Thomas B. Pollock, 1875

245 (HORTON) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 LOVE for all! and can it be?
Can I hope it is for me—
I, who strayed so long ago,
Strayed so far, and fell so low!

2 I, the disobedient child,
Wayward, passionate, and wild;
I, who left my Father's home
In forbidden ways to roam!

3 I, who spurned His loving hold,
I, who would not be controlled;
I, who would not hear His call,
I, the wilful prodigal!

4 To my Father can I go?—
At His feet myself I'll throw;
In His house there yet may be
Place, a servant's place, for me.

5 See! my Father waiting stands;
See! He reaches out His hands;
God is Love; I know, I see
There is love for me—e'en me!

Rev. Samuel Longfellow: 1864

246 JUST AS I AM 8. 8. 8. 6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1893

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

Slower

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come. A - MEN.

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each [spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Charlotte Elliott, 1836

WOODWORTH 8. 8. 8. 6. (*Second tune*)

William B. Bradbury, 1849

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

247 OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Lowell Mason, 1832

1 My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - iour Di - vine: Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine. A - MEN.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

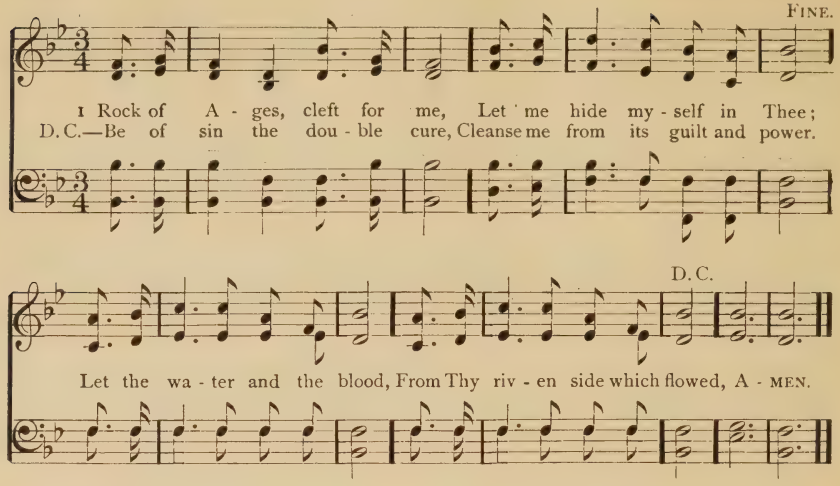
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830

248 TOPLADY 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Thomas Hastings, 1830



2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil Thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress,
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

Rev. Augustus M. Toplady, 1776; verse 4, l. 2, alt. Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1815

249 (TRUSTING) 7. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

1 I AM coming to the cross;
I am poor and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross;
I shall full salvation find.

REF.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Blessèd Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow;
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee;
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."—REF.

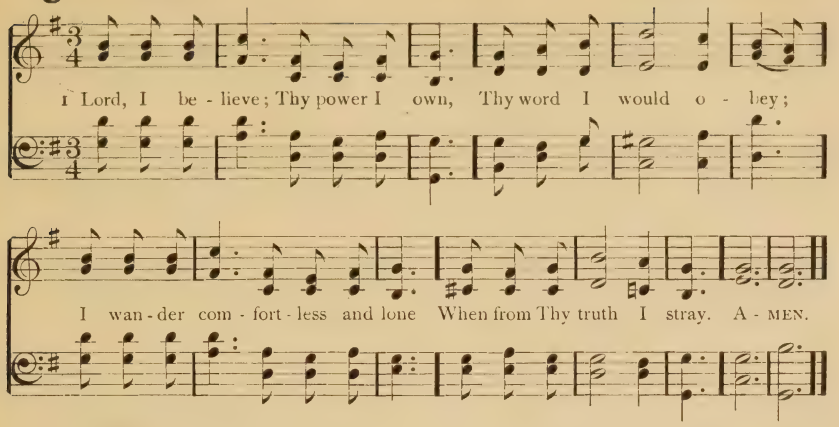
3 Here I give my all to Thee,—
Friends and time and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine, for ever more.—REF.

4 In the promises I trust;
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust;
I with Christ am crucified.—REF.

Rev. William McDonald, 1860

250 LAMBETH C. M.

William Schultes, 1872



2 Lord, I believe; but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to Thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

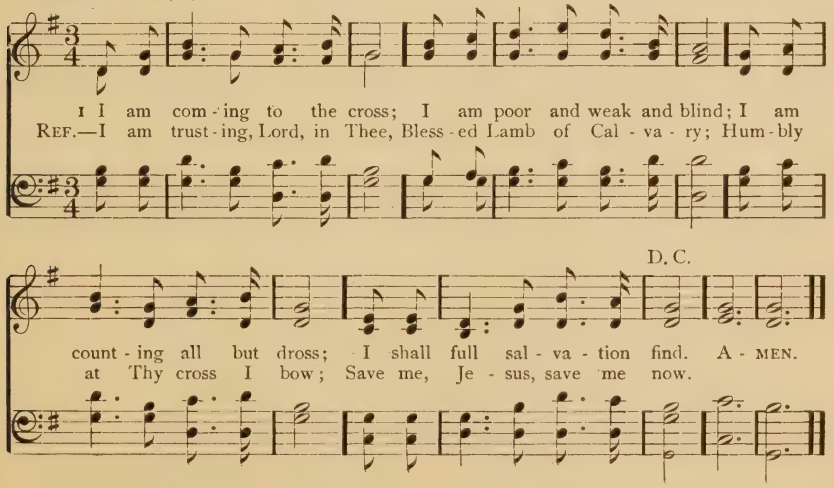
3 Lord, I believe; but Thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak;
Pity my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes, I believe; and only Thou
Canst give my soul relief:
Lord, to Thy truth my spirit bow;
Help Thou mine unbelief.

Rev. John R. Wreford, 1837

TRUSTING 7. 7. 7. 7. with Refrain

William G. Fischer, 1869



251 CHESTER C. M. D.

Oratory Hymns, 1868

1 Thou art my Hid - ing-place, O Lord, In Thee I put my trust;

En - cour - aged by Thy ho - ly word, A fee - ble child of dust:

I have no ar - gu - ment be - side, I urge no oth - er plea;

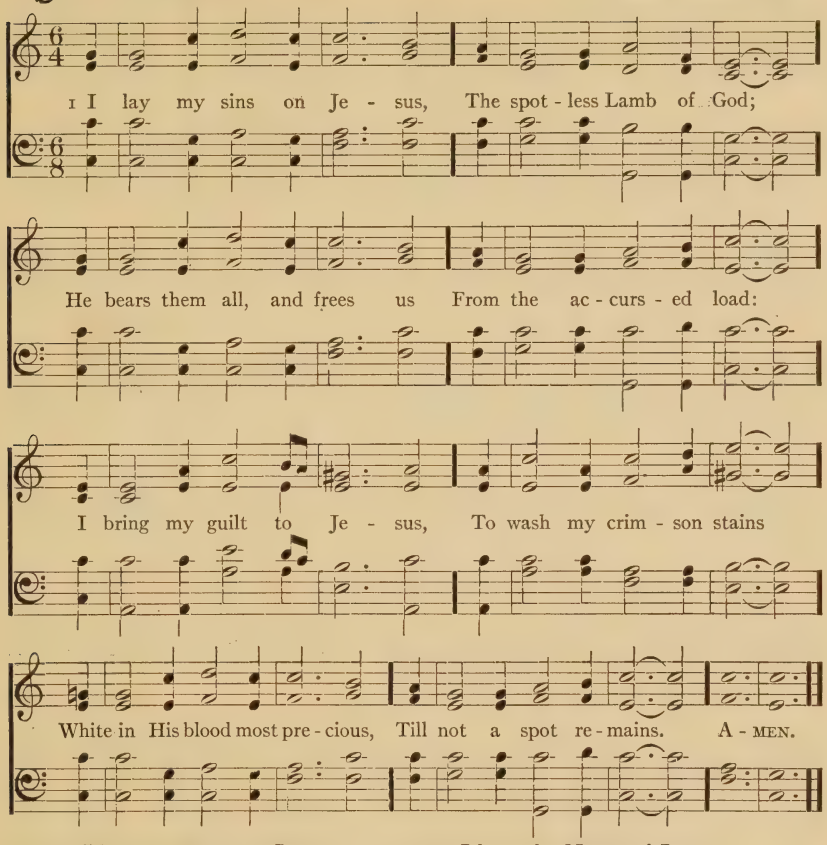
And 'tis e-nough my Sav - iour died, My Sav-iour died for me. A - MEN.

2 When storms of fierce temptation beat,
And furious foes assail,
My refuge is the mercy-seat,
My hope within the veil.
From strife of tongues and bitter words
My spirit flies to Thee:
Joy to my heart the thought affords,
My Saviour died for me.

Rev. Thomas Raffles, 1833

252 MIRIAM 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Joseph P. Holbrook, 1865



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline.
I love the Name of Jesus,
Emmanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His Name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy Child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1843

253 PASS ME NOT 8. 5. 8. 5. with Refrain

W. Howard Doane, 1870

1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry; While on
oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A-MEN.

2 Let me at Thy throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.—REF.

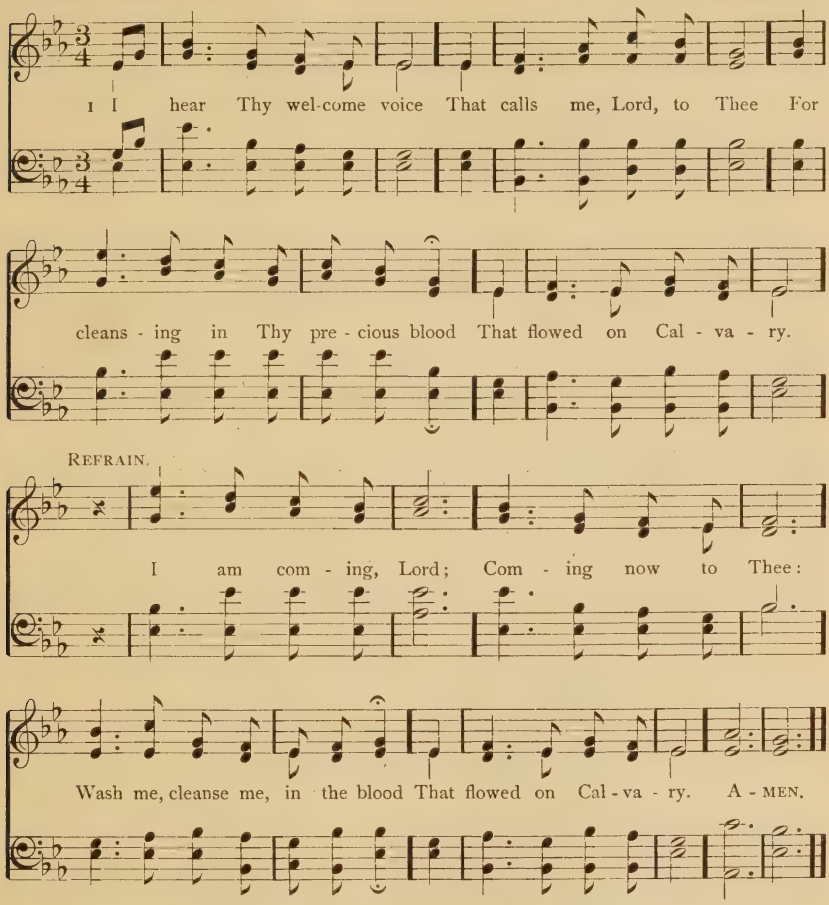
3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.—REF.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?—REF.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1868

254 WELCOME VOICE S. M. with Refrain

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874



2 Though coming weak and vile,
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all and pure.—REF.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,
For earth and heaven above.—REF.

4 'Tis Jesus who confirms
The blessèd work within,
By adding grace to welcomed grace,
Where reigned the power of sin.—REF.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.—REF.

Rev. Lewis Hartsough, 1874

255 ST. CATHERINE 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Henri F. Hemy, 1865:
varied by James G. Walton, 1871

1 Forth from the dark and storm-y sky, Lord, to Thine al - tar's shade we fly;
Forth from the world, its hope and fear, Sav-iour, we seek Thy shel - ter here:
Weary and weak, Thy grace we pray; Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests a-way. A - MEN.

2 Long have we roamed in want and pain,
Long have we sought Thy rest in vain;
Wildered in doubt, in darkness lost,
Long have our souls been tempest-tossed:
Low at Thy feet our sins we lay;
Turn not, O Lord, Thy guests away.

Bishop Reginald Heber, publ. 1827

256 (ST. HELEN'S) 8. 5. 8. 3.

1 I AM trusting Thee, Lord Jesus,
Trusting only Thee;
Trusting Thee for full salvation,
Great and free.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon;
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

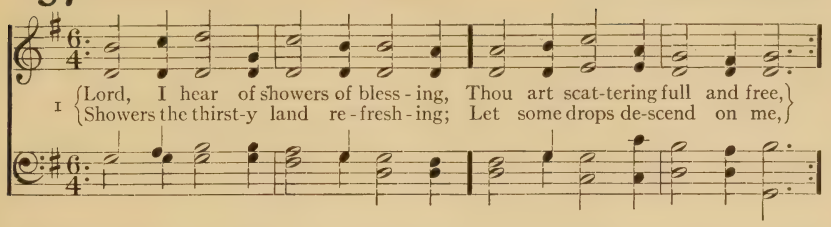
4 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me
Must prevail.

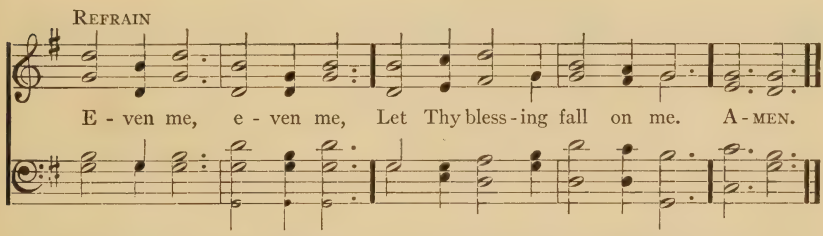
5 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

257 EVEN ME 8. 7. 8. 7. with Refrain

William B. Bradbury, 1862





2 Pass me not, O gracious Father,
Sinful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st pass me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me.—REF.

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour,
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor;
When Thou comest, call for me.—REF.

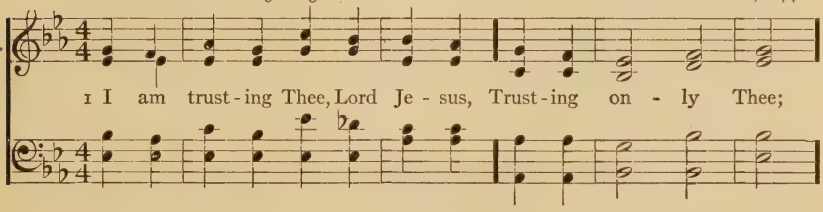
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.—REF.

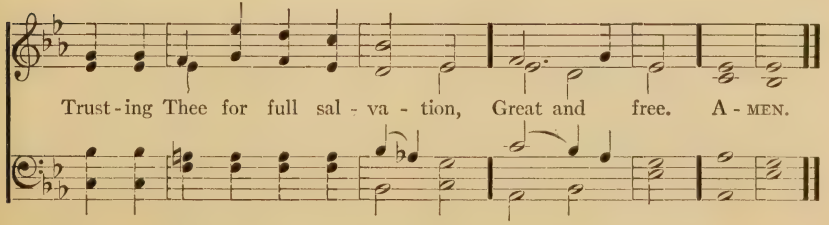
5 Have I long in sin been sleeping,
Long been slighting, grieving Thee?
Has the world my heart been keeping?
O forgive and rescue me.—REF.

Elizabeth Codner, 1860: verse 1, l. 4, verse 2, l. 3, varied

ST. HELEN'S 8. 5. 8. 3.

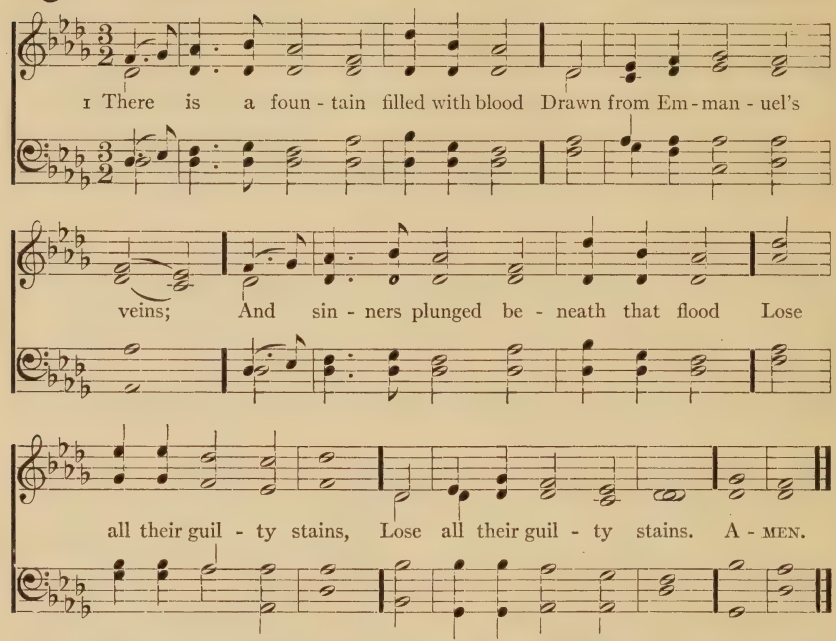
Sir Robert P. Stewart, 1874





258 COWPER C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1830



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

William Cowper, 1772

Love, and Communion with Christ

259 (HOLY GUIDE) 6. 6. 6. 6.

1 O LOVE that casts out fear,
O love that casts out sin,
Tarry no more without,
But come and dwell within.

2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

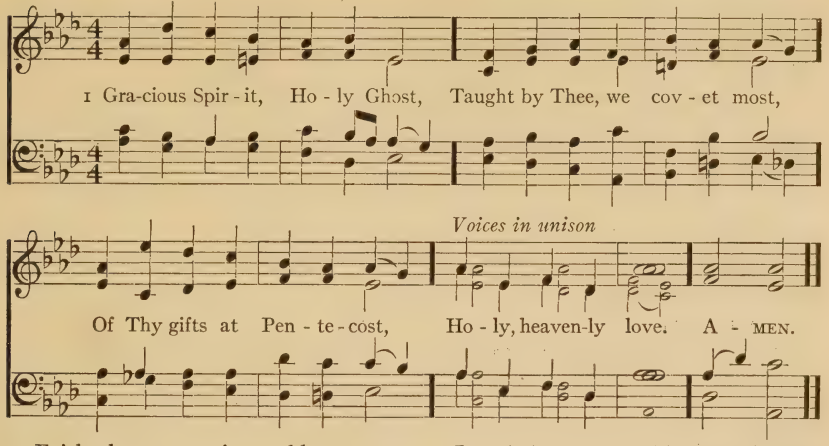
3 Great love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heavenly peace;
Thou living water, come,
Spring up and never cease.

4 Love of the living God,
Of Father, and of Son,
Love of the Holy Ghost,
Fill thou each needy one.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1861

260 CHARITY 7. 7. 7. 5.

Sir John Stainer, 1868



2 Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth or heaven above,
Knowledge, all things, empty prove,
Without heavenly love.

3 Love is kind, and suffers long;
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong;
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore, give us love.

4 Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
Love in heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore, give us love.

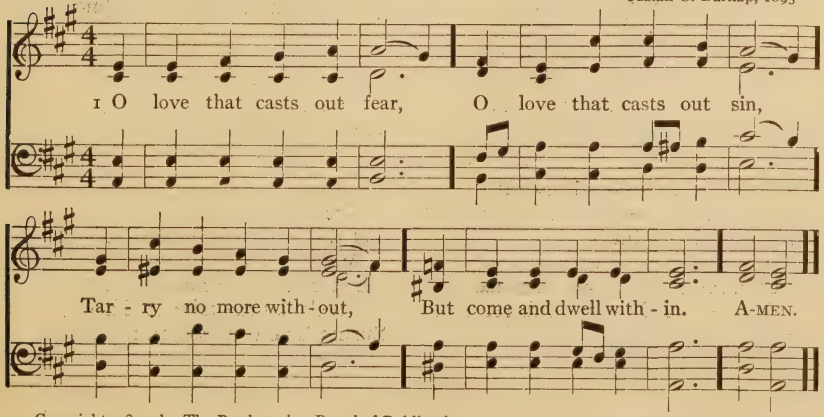
5 Faith and hope and love we see,
Joining hand in hand, agree;
But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

6 From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing,
Shed on us who to Thee sing
Holy, heavenly love.

Bishop Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

HOLY GUIDE 6. 6. 6. 6.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



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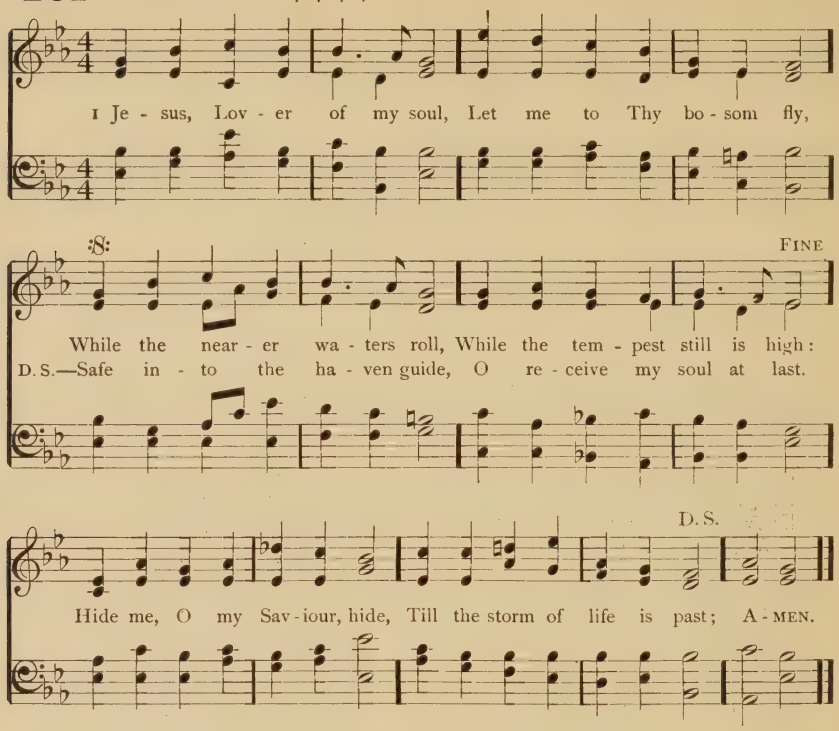
261 HOLLINGSIDE 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall!
Lo, on Thee I cast my care;
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold I live!

4 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1740

Love, and Communion with Christ

REFUGE 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862

1 Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near - er wa-ters

roll, While the tem - pest still is high: Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O receive my soul at last. A - MEN.

MARTYN 7. 7. 7. 7. D. Simeon B. Marsh, 1834

FINE

1 { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
{ While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:

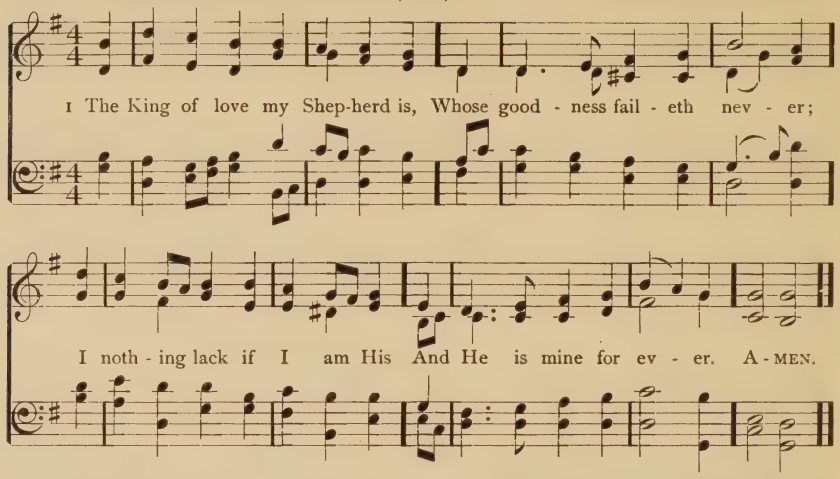
D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A-MEN.

262 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7. 8. 7.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on His shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And O what transport of delight
From Thy pure chalice floweth.

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
Within Thy house for ever.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1868

263 (HENDON) 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 CHRIST, of all my hopes the Ground,
Christ, the Spring of all my joy,
Still in Thee may I be found,
Still for Thee my powers employ.

2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
Freely from Thy fulness give;
Till I close my earthly race,
May I prove it "Christ to live."

3 Firmly trusting in Thy blood,
Nothing shall my heart confound;
Safely I shall pass the flood,
Safely reach Emmanuel's ground.

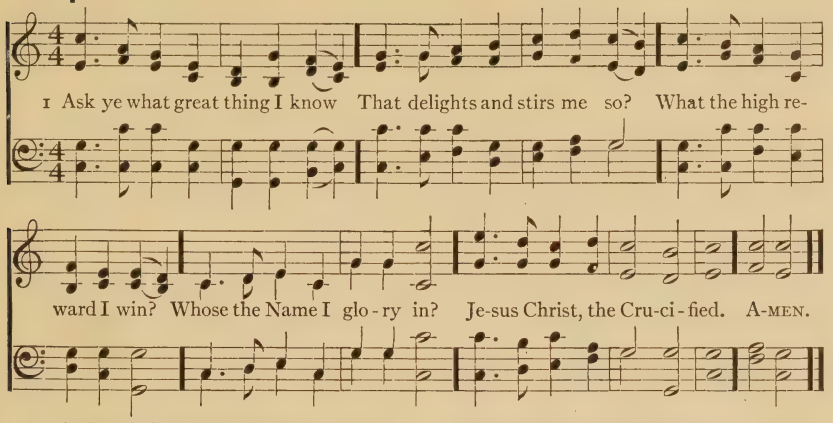
4 When I touch the blessèd shore,
Back the closing waves shall roll;
Death's dark stream shall nevermore
Part from Thee my ravished soul.

5 Thus, O thus, an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it "Christ to live,"
Let me know it "gain to die."

Rev. Ralph Wardlaw, 1817

264 ESSEX 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Thomas Clark, 1805



2 What is faith's foundation strong?
What awakes my lips to song?
He who bore my sinful load,
Purchased for me peace with God,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

3 Who defeats my fiercest foes?
Who consoles my saddest woes?
Who revives my fainting heart,
Healing all its hidden smart?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

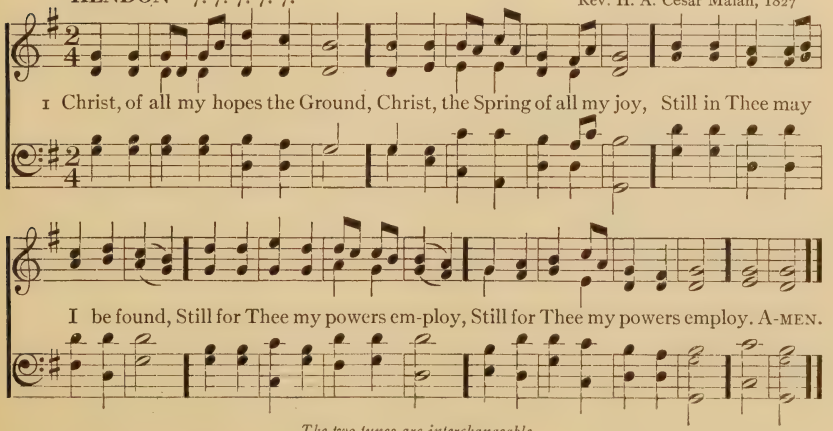
4 Who is Life in life to me?
Who the Death of death will be?
Who will place me on His right
With the countless hosts of light?
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

5 This is that great thing I know;
This delights and stirs me so:
Faith in Him who died to save,
Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

Johann C. Schwedler, 1741:
tr. by Rev. Benj. H. Kennedy, 1863

HENDON 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

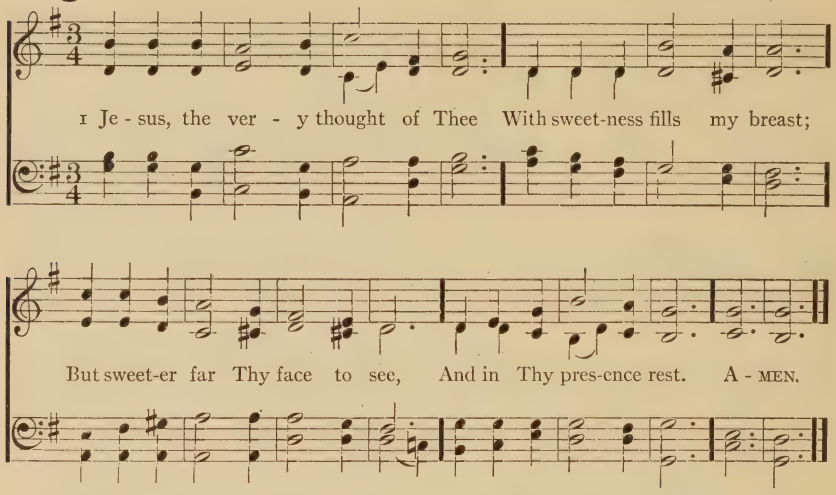
Rev. H. A. César Malan, 1827



The two tunes are interchangeable

265 ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866



2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O Hope of every contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity.

Anon. (Latin, 11th Century)
tr. by Rev. Edward Caswall, 1849

266 (ECKHARDTSHEIM) C. M.

1 IF Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things and things to come,
And grace and glory too.

2 If He is mine, then, though He frown,
He never will forsake;
His chastisements all work for good,
And but His love bespeak.

3 If He is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 If He is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee;
He, the Dispenser of all good,
Is more than these to me.

5 If He is mine, I'll fearless pass
Through death's tremendous vale;
He'll be my Comfort and my Stay
When heart and flesh shall fail.

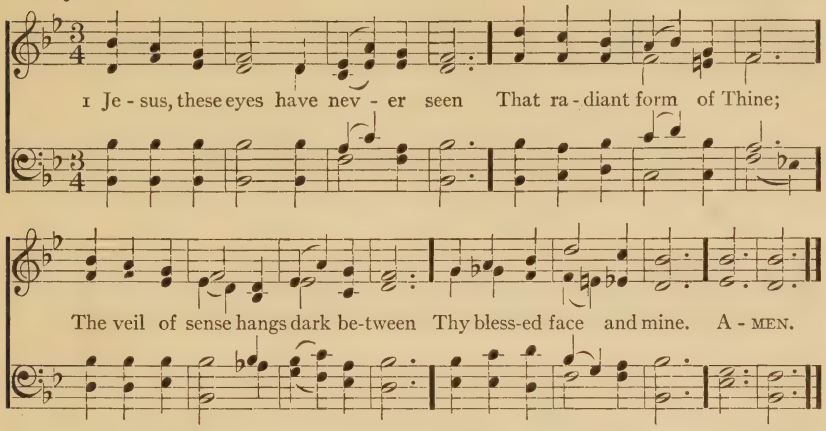
6 Let Jesus tell me He is mine,
I nothing want beside:
My soul shall at the Fountain live
When all the streams are dried.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, publ. 1817

The three tunes are interchangeable

267 SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860



2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes unsought,
When slumbers o'er me roll,
Thine image ever fills my thought,
And charms my ravished soul.

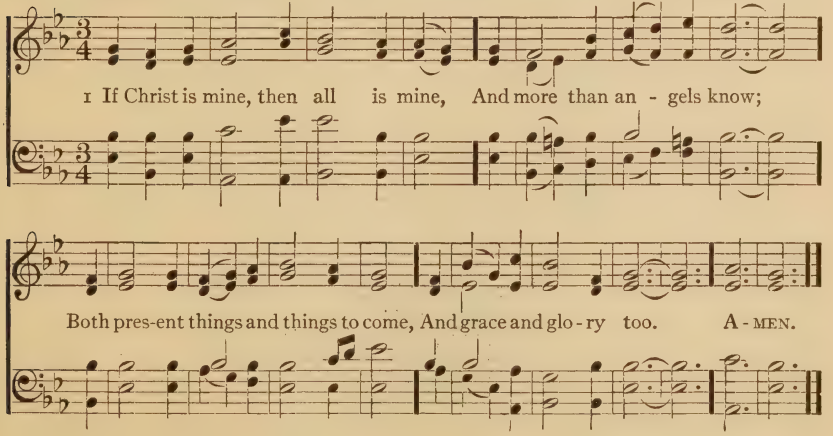
4 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love Thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858

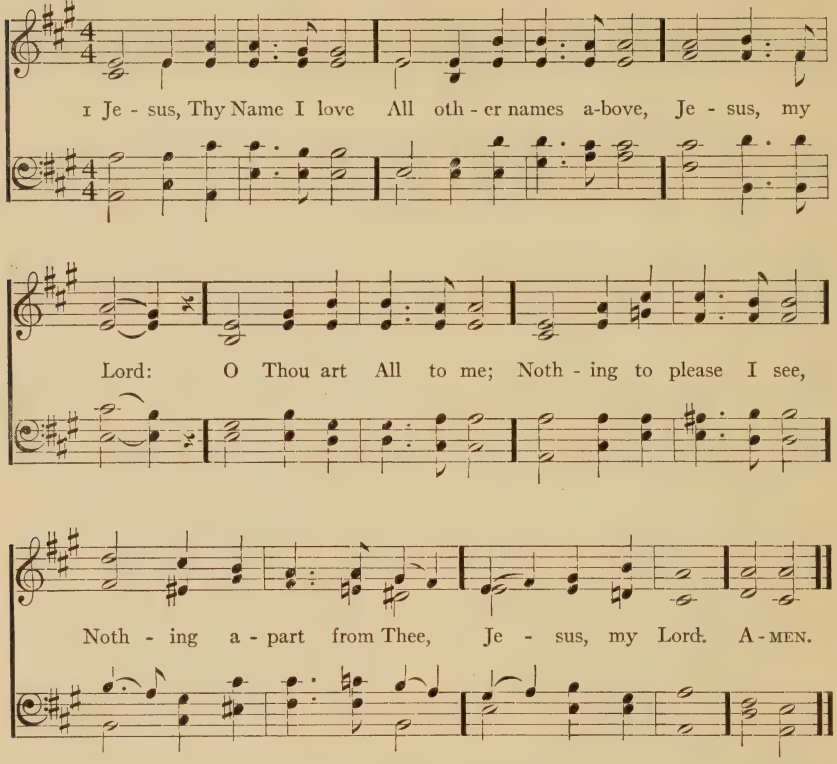
ECKHARDTSHEIM C. M.

Charles Zeuner, 1833



268 BETHEL 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

John H. Cornell, 1872



2 Thou blessèd Son of God,
Hast bought me with Thy blood,
Jesus, my Lord:
O how great is Thy love,
All other loves above,
Love that I daily prove,
Jesus, my Lord.

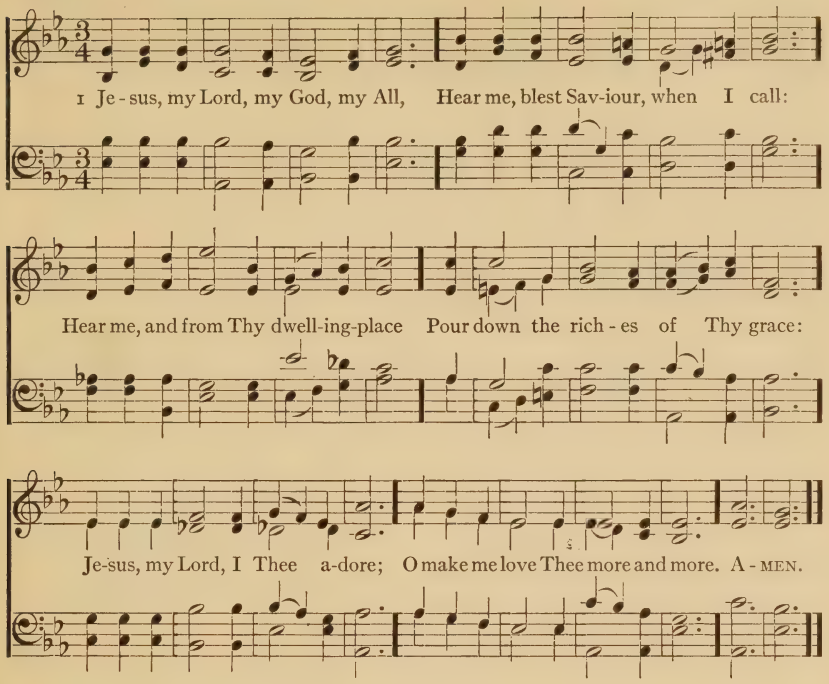
3 When unto Thee I flee,
Thou wilt my Refuge be,
Jesus, my Lord:
What need I now to fear,
What earthly grief or care,
Since Thou art ever near?
Jesus, my Lord.

4 Soon Thou wilt come again.
I shall be happy then,
Jesus, my Lord:
Then Thine own face I'll see,
Then I shall like Thee be,
Then evermore with Thee,
Jesus, my Lord.

Rev. James G. Deck, 1842: each verse varied

269 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8. 8. 8. 8. 8. 8.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1872



2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

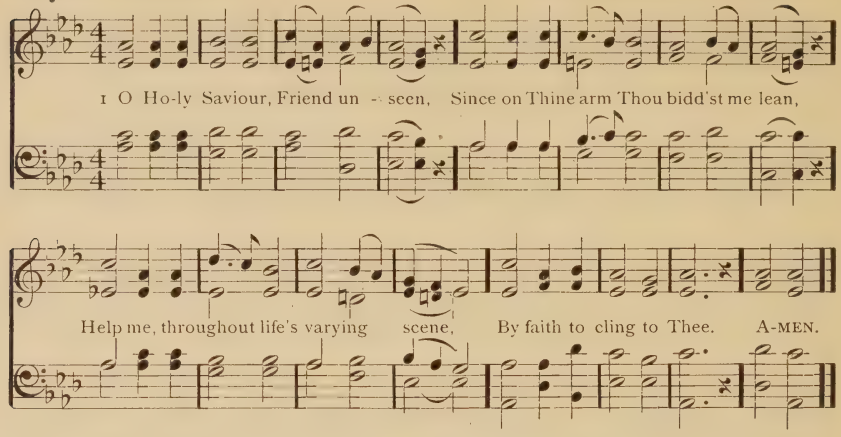
3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song;
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine;
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine:
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore;
O make me love Thee more and more.

Rev. Henry Collins, 1854

270 FLEMMING 8. 8. 8. 6.

Arr. from Friedrich F. Flemming, 1810



2 Blest with this fellowship Divine,
Take what Thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to Thee.

3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to Thee.

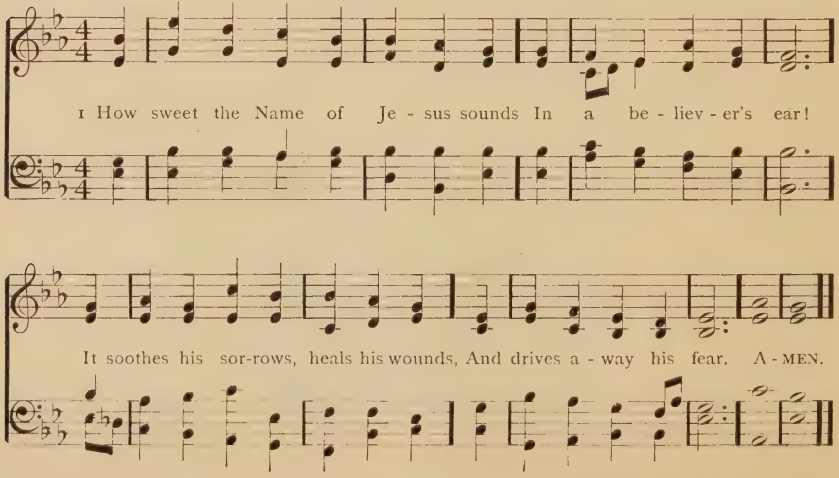
4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While as my Strength, my Rock, my Saviour, I cling to Thee? [All,

Charlotte Elliott, 1834

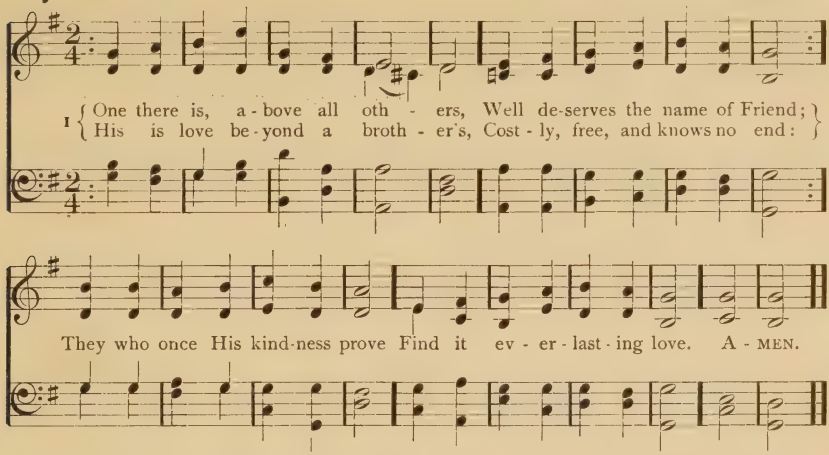
ST. PETER C. M.

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826



271 ALBERT 8. 7. 8. 7. 7. 7.

Heinrich Albert, 1643



2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in Him to God:
This was boundless love indeed;
Jesus is a Friend in need.

3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
"Friend of sinners" was His name;
Now above all glory raisèd,
He rejoices in the same;
Still He calls them brethren, friends,
And to all their wants attends.

4 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above:
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love Thee as we ought.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

272 (ST. PETER) C. M.

1 HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis Manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary Rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I [build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace;

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

Rev. John Newton, 1779: verse 4, l. 1, varied

273 CONSTANCE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1875

1 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,

For I am His, and He is mine, For ev-er and for ev-er. A-MEN.

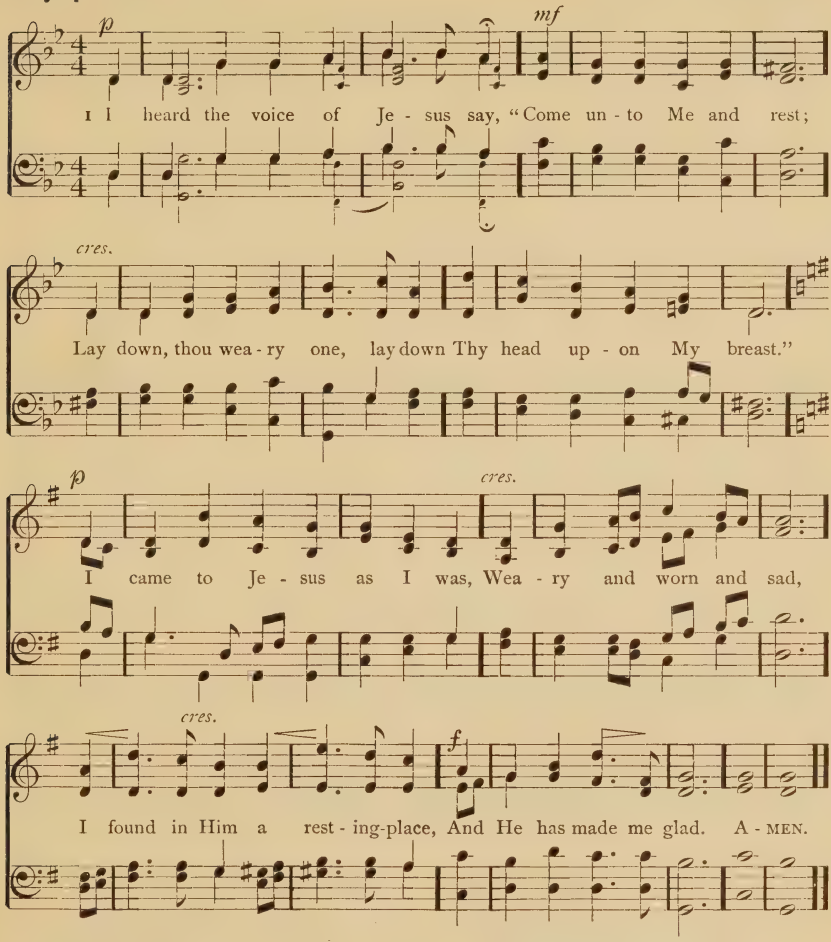
2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, He died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But His own self He gave me.
Naught that I have mine own I'll call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are His, and His for ever.

3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

Rev. James G. Small, 1866

274 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868



2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul re-
And now I live in Him. [vived,

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846

275 SHEPHERD 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1859

1 Sav-iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tenderest care;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are. A-MEN.

2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor;
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Hymns for the Young, 1832: verse 2, line 6; verse 4, line 4, varied

276 BEECHER 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

John Zundel, 1870

1 Love Di-vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart. A-MEN.

2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest;
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,
End of faith, as its Beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish, then, Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1747: verse 2, lines 4, 5, varied

277 JESU DILECTISSIME 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

R. H. McCartney (1844-1905)

1 I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,
Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;
Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood, must be
My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea. A - MEN.

2 I could not do without Thee,
I cannot stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, belovèd Saviour,
Art All in all to me,
And weakness will be power,
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee;
No other friend can read
The spirit's strange deep longings,
Interpreting its need;
No human heart could enter
Each dim recess of mine,
And soothe, and hush, and calm it,
O blessèd Lord, but Thine.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

Frances R. Havergal, 1873

278 ANGEL'S STORY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Arthur H. Mann, 1883

1 O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. A - MEN.

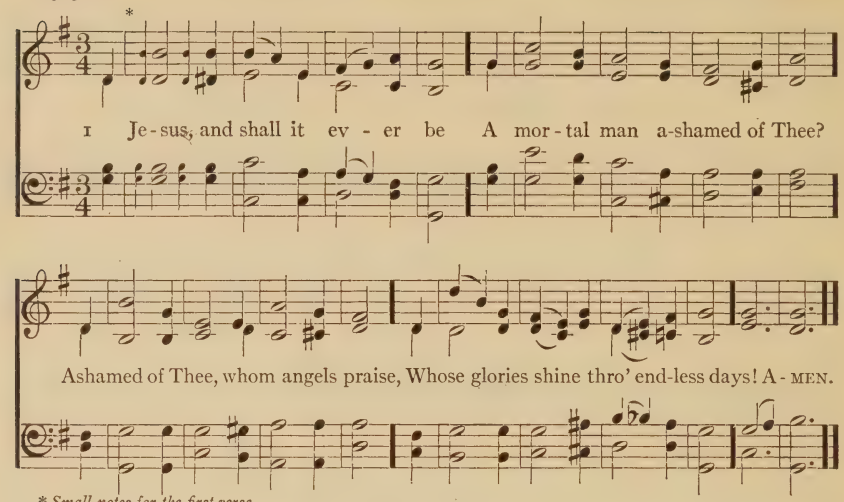
2 O let me feel Thee near me,
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And, Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
O give me grace to follow
My Master and my Friend.

Rev. John E. Bode, 1869

279 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855



* *Small notes for the first verse*

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star:
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon:
'Tis midnight with my soul till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Saviour slain;
And O may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765; varied by Rev. Benjamin Francis, 1787

280 (NORTHREPPS) C. M.

1 I'M not ashamed to own my Lord,
Or to defend His cause,
Maintain the honor of His word,
The glory of His cross.

2 Jesus, my God! I know His Name,
His Name is all my trust;
Nor will He put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

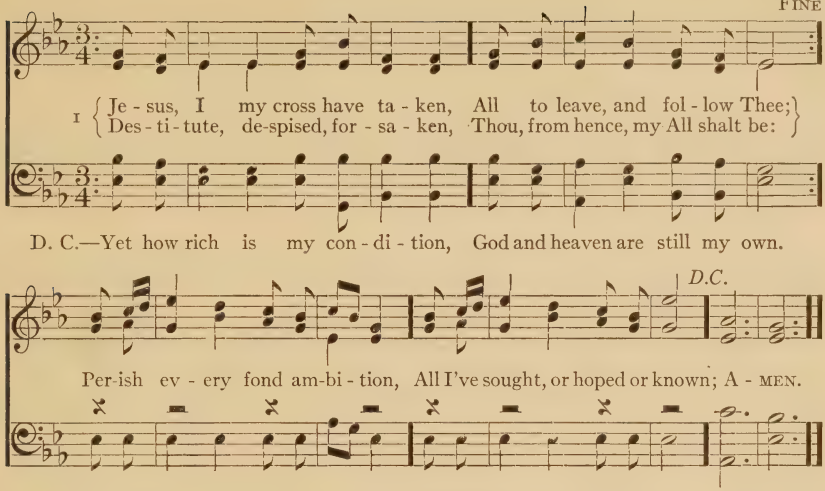
3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
And He can well secure
What I've committed to His hands
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will He own my worthless name
Before His Father's face,
And in the New Jerusalem
Appoint my soul a place.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709

281 NETTLETON 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Rev. Asahel Nettleton, 1825



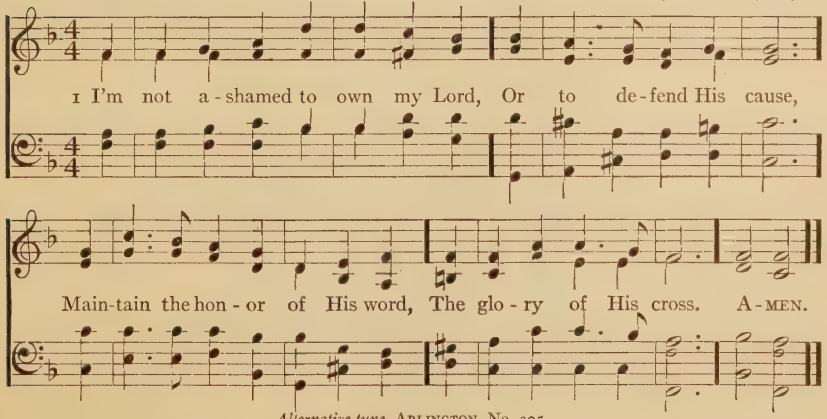
2 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin and fear and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee:
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

3 Haste then on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there.
Soon shall close thy earthly mission;
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope soon change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824

NORTHREPPS C. M.

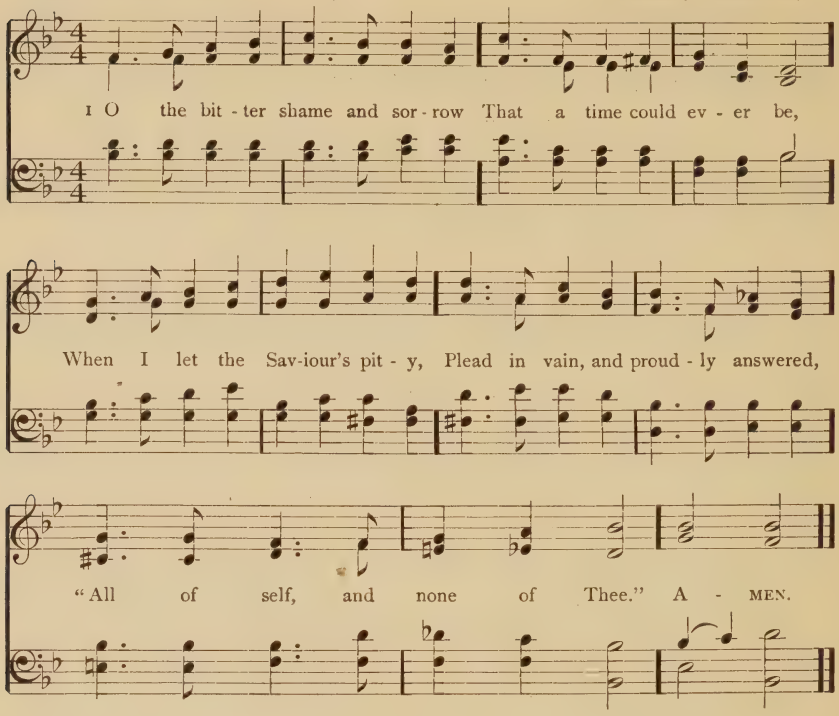
Josiah Booth, 1887



Alternative tune, ARLINGTON, No. 305

282 ST. JUDE 8. 7. 8. 8. 7.

Charles J. Vincent, 1877



2 Yet He found me; I beheld Him
Bleeding on the accursèd tree,
Heard Him pray, "Forgive them, Father!"
And my wistful heart said faintly,
"Some of self, and some of Thee."

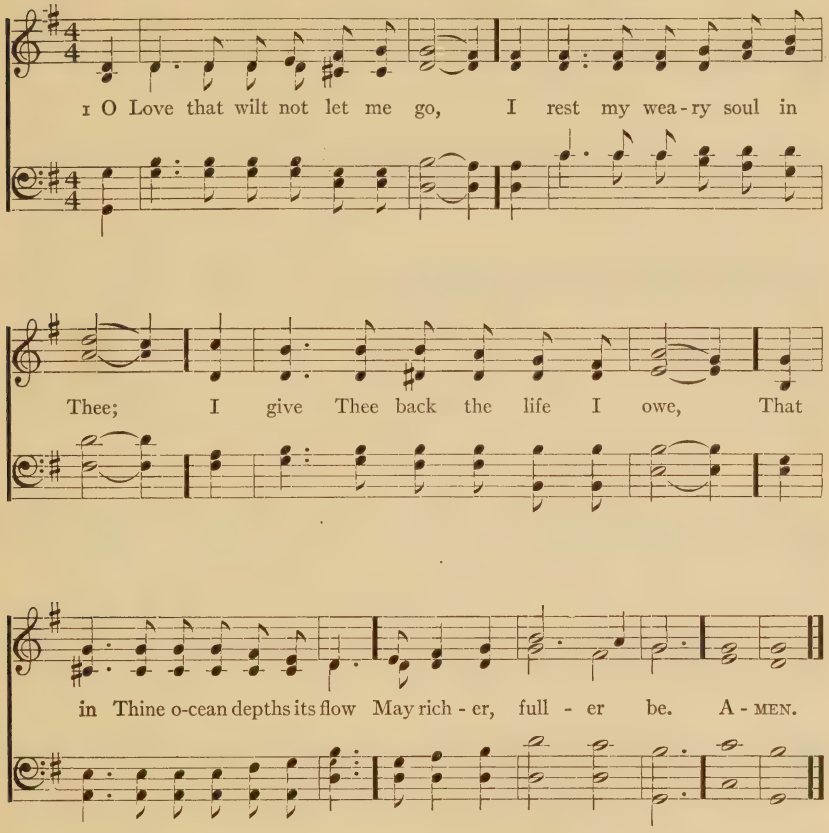
3 Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and, ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,
"Less of self, and more of Thee."

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my soul's desire,
"None of self, and all of Thee."

Rev. Theodore Monod, 1874

283 ST. MARGARET 8. 8. 8. 8. 6.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

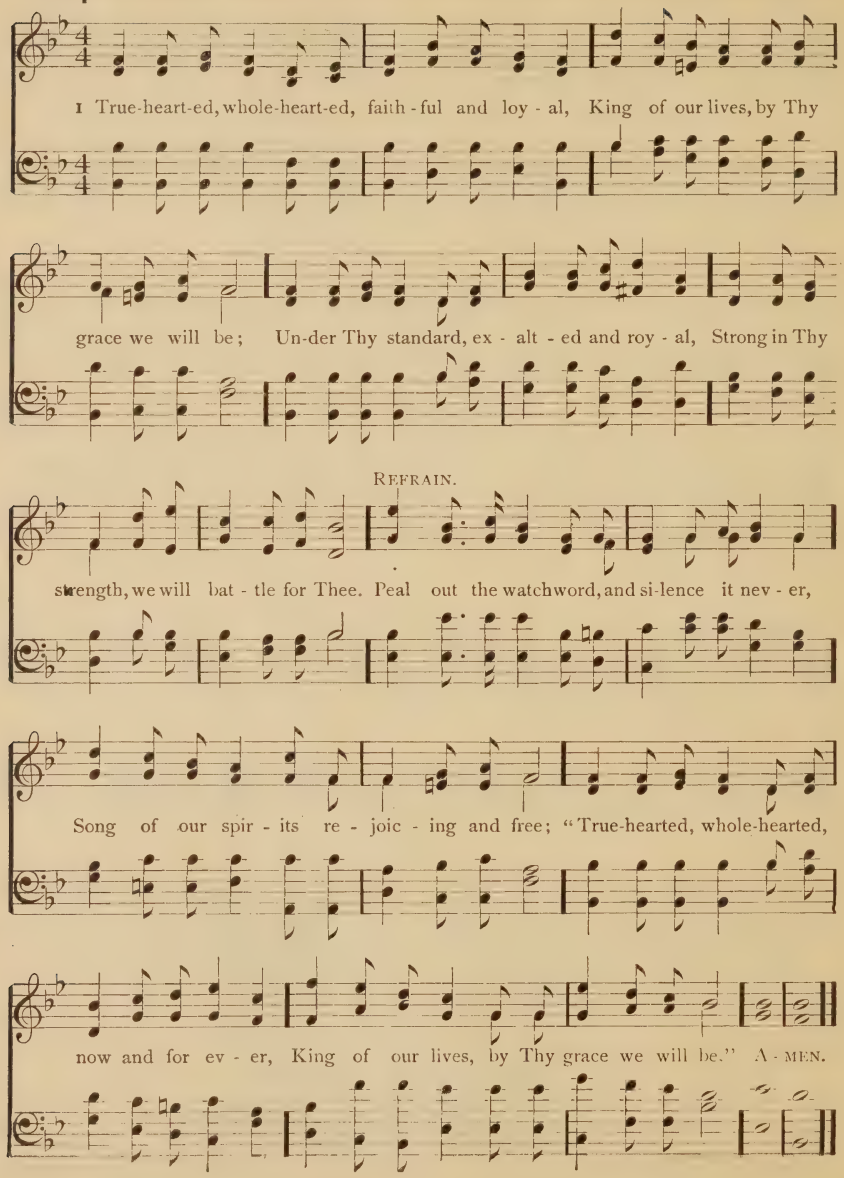
3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

Rev. George Matheson, 1882

284 TRUE-HEARTED 11. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain

Josiah Booth, 1890



2 True-hearted, whole-hearted! fullest allegiance
Yielding henceforth to our glorious King;
Valiant endeavor and loving obedience
Freely and joyously now would we bring.—REF.

3 Whole-hearted! Saviour, beloved and glorious,
Take Thy great power and reign Thou alone,
Over our wills and affections victorious,
Freely surrendered, and wholly Thine own.—REF.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

285 NEED 6. 4. 6. 4. with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872

1 I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine

REFRAIN

Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I need Thee;

O bless me now, my Sav - iour,— I come to Thee. A - MEN.

Copyright renewal, 1914, by Mary R. Lowry

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.—REF.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly, and abide,
Or life is vain.—REF.

4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will,
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfil.—REF.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessèd Son.—REF.

Annie S. Hawks, 1872: refrain added by Rev. Robert Lowry

286 ALFORD 7. 6. 8. 6. D.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875

1 Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand fast, what - e'er be - tide!
Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at His side;
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher - e'er thy lot be cast;
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ! Stand faith - ful to the last! A-MEN.

For a higher setting see No. 127

2 Stout-hearted like a soldier,
Who never leaves the fight,
But meets the foeman face to face
And meets him with his might,
So bear thee in thy battles
Until the war be past;
Stand fast for Christ, stand fast for Christ,
Stand faithful to the last.

3 Stand fast for Christ thy Saviour,
He once stood fast for thee,
And standeth still, and still shall stand
For all eternity;
Be faithful, O be faithful,
To love so true, so vast;
Stand fast in Christ, stand fast in Christ,
Stand faithful to the last.

Rev. Walter J. Mathams, 1923

287 DEVOTION 6. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

John H. Gower, 1895

1 Thy life was given for me, Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead:
Thy life was given for me; What have I given for Thee? A - MEN.

rit.

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2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know:
Long years were spent for me;
Have I spent one for Thee?

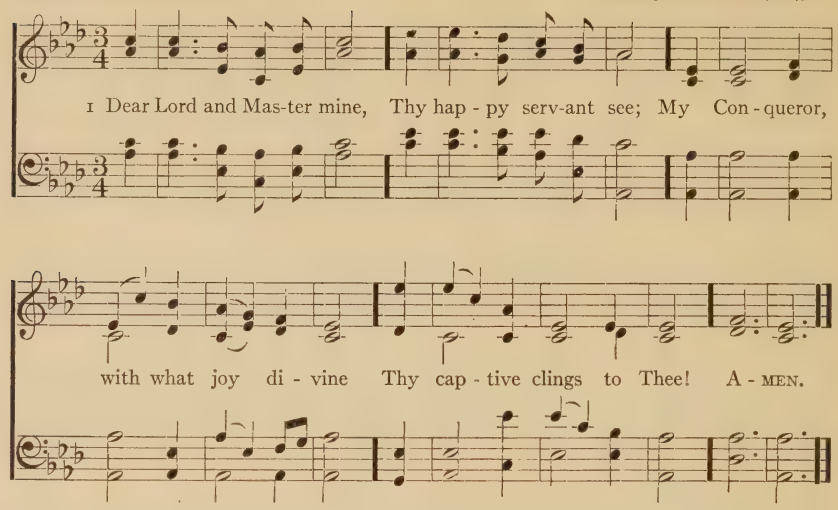
3 And Thou hast brought to me
Down from Thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and Thy love:
Great gifts Thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to Thee?

4 O let my life be given,
My years for Thee be spent;
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent:
Thou gav'st Thyself for me,
I give myself to Thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1858;
recast, Church Hymns, 1871

288 LEIGHTON S. M.

Henry W. Greatorex, 1849



2 I love Thy yoke to wear,
To feel Thy gracious bands;
Sweetly restrainèd by Thy care,
And happy in Thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove,
No bond would I unbind;
Within the limits of Thy love
Full liberty I find.

4 I would not walk alone,
But still with Thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of Thee the road.

5 Dear Lord and Master mine,
Still keep Thy servant true;
My Guardian and my Guide Divine,
Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.

6 My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in Thy train;
And with Thee Thy glad captive bring
When Thou return'st to reign.

Thomas H. Gill, 1868

289 (LEIGHTON) S. M. or to LABAN, No. 298

1 A CHARGE to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762

290 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

Henry S. Cutler, 1872

1 The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train. A-MEN.

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

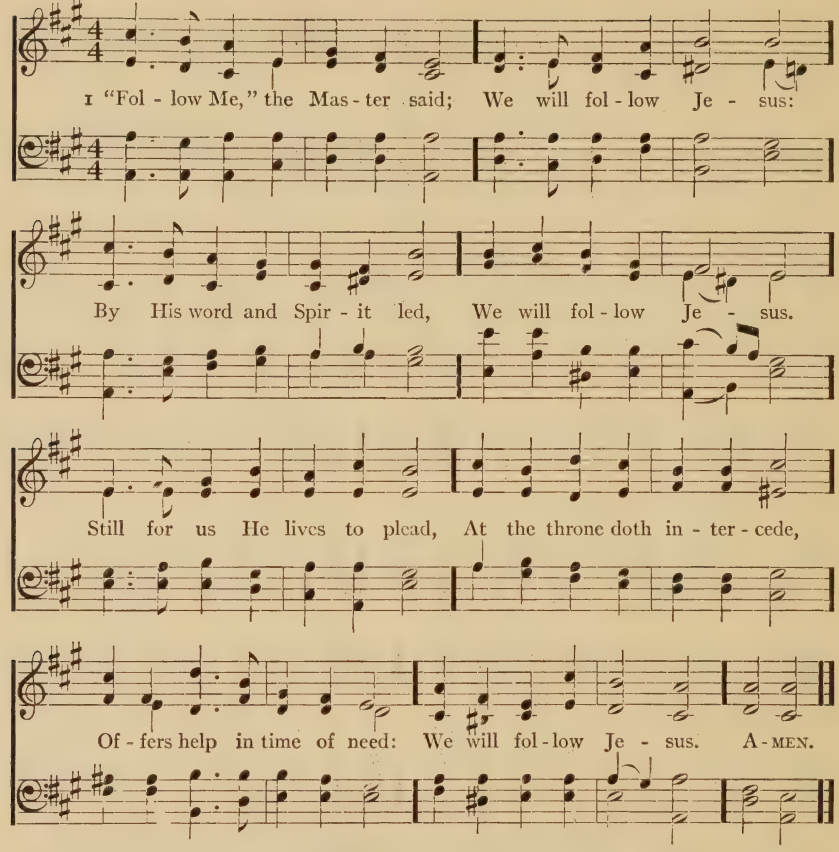
3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel:
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed:
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

Bishop Reginald Heber: publ. 1827

291 BEACHLEY 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.

Arthur Cottman, 1876



2 Should the world and sin oppose,
We will follow Jesus:
He is greater than our foes;—
We will follow Jesus.
On His promise we depend;
He will succor and defend,
Help and keep us to the end:
We will follow Jesus.

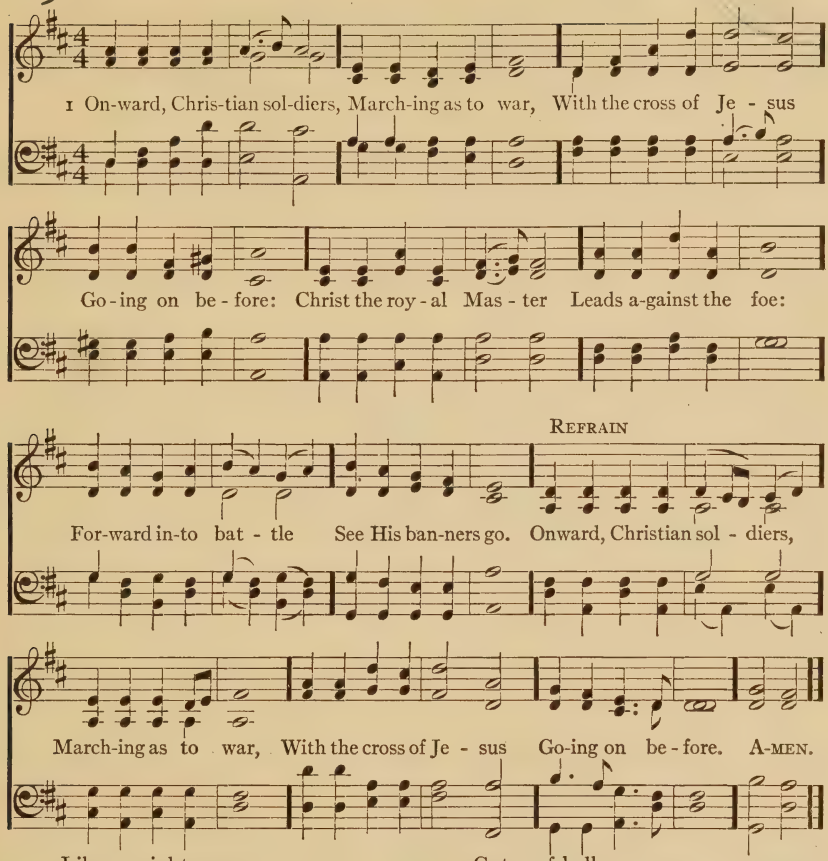
3 Though the way may dark appear,
We will follow Jesus:
He will make our pathway clear;
We will follow Jesus.
In our daily round of care,
As we plead with God in prayer,
With the cross which we must bear,
We will follow Jesus.

4 Ever with the goal in view,
We will follow Jesus:
All His promises are true;
We will follow Jesus.
When this earthly course is run,
And the Master says, "Well done!"
Life eternal we have won:
We will follow Jesus.

William Stevenson, 1889

292 ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 ll.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871



2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.—REF.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail,
We have Christ's own promise;
And that cannot fail.—REF.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.—REF.

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould, 1865

293 ADESTE FIDELES 11. 11. 11. 11.

J. F. Wade's Cantus Diversi, 1751

1 How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said,— You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled? A-MEN.

2 "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;
For I will be with thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

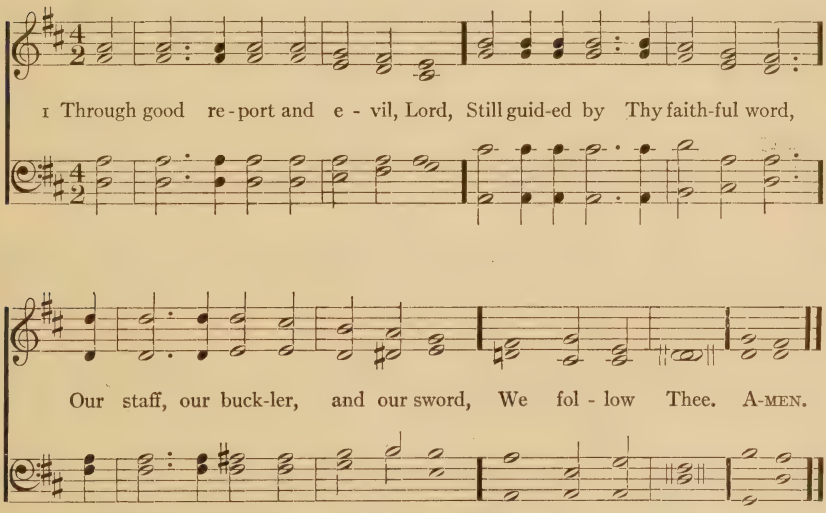
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

"K," in Rippon's Selection, 1787

294 HANFORD 8. 8. 8. 4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871



2 In silence of the lonely night,
In the full glow of day's clear light,
Through life's strange windings, dark [or bright,
We follow Thee.

3 With enemies on every side,
We lean on Thee, the Crucified;
Forsaking all on earth beside,
We follow Thee.

4 O Master, point Thou out the way,
Nor suffer Thou our steps to stray;
Then in the path that leads to day
We follow Thee.

5 Whom have we in the heaven above,
Whom on this earth, save Thee, to love?
Still in Thy light we onward move;
We follow Thee.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1866

295 TENNENT 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895

1 Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song. A - MEN.

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2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And Holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears;
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er Thy face appears;
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light:
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

Rev. Ernest W. Shurtleff, 1888

296 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837

To be sung in unison

1 Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;

:S: FINE

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:

D.S.—Till ev - ery foe is van-quished, And Christ is Lord in- deed.

D.S.

From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my He shall lead, A - MEN.

For a higher setting see No. 218

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this His glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

Rev. George Duffield, 1858

297 ARMAGEDDON 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 ll.

Arr. by Sir John Goss, 1871

1 Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help - ers

Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?

Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,

By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are Thine. A-MEN.

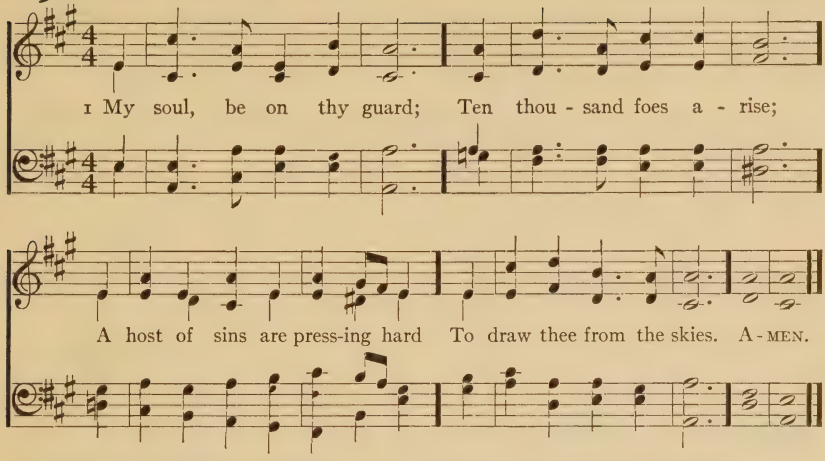
2 Not for weight of glory,
Nor for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Fierce may be the conflict,
Strong may be the foe,
But the King's own army
None can overthrow:
Round His standard ranging,
Victory is secure;
For His truth unchanging
Makes the triumph sure.
Joyfully enlisting
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

Frances R. Havergal, 1877

298 KING EDWARD S. M.

Edwin A. Sydenham, 1883



2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

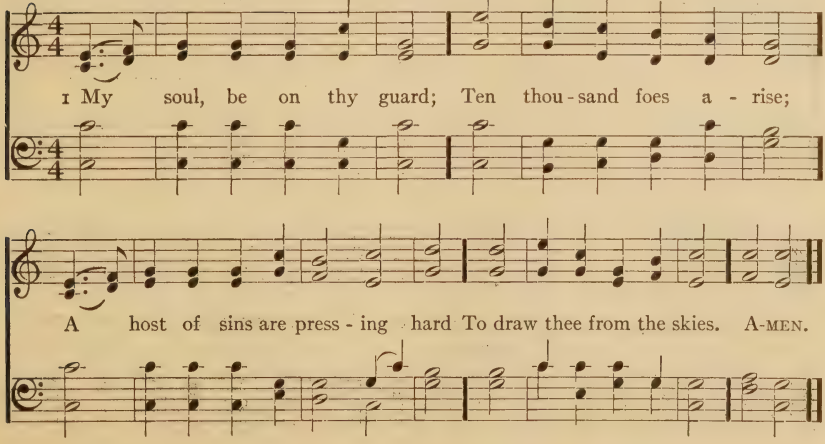
4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

Rev. George Heath, 1781: verse 3, ll. 2, 4, verse 4, varied

LABAN S. M.

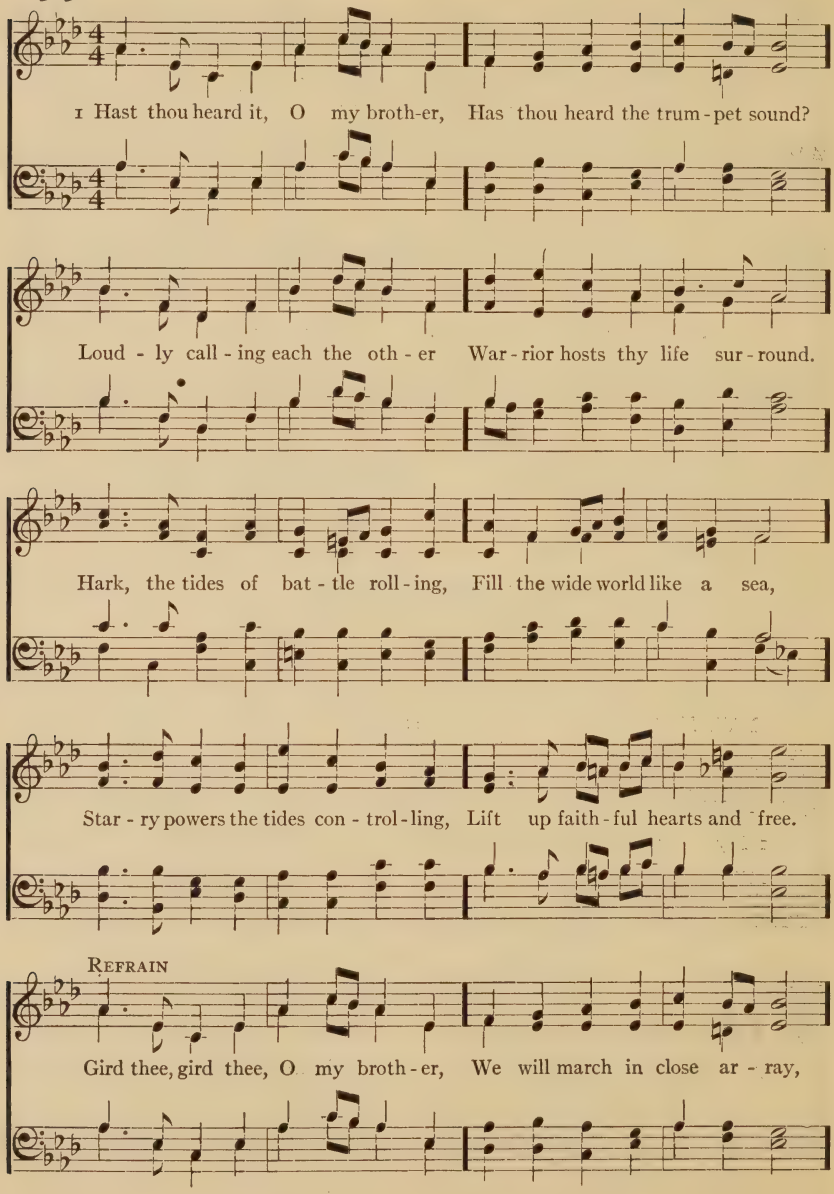
(*Second tune*)

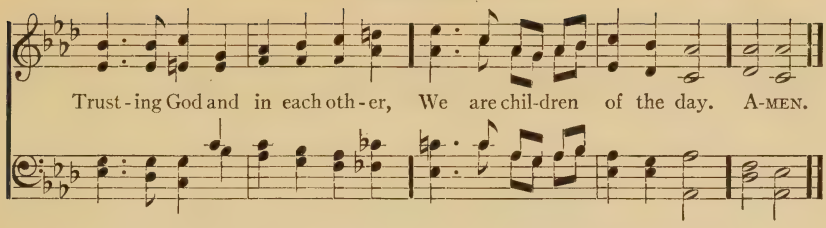
Lowell Mason, 1830



299 PANOPLY OF LIGHT 8. 7. 8. 7. D. with Refrain

Leonard Parker





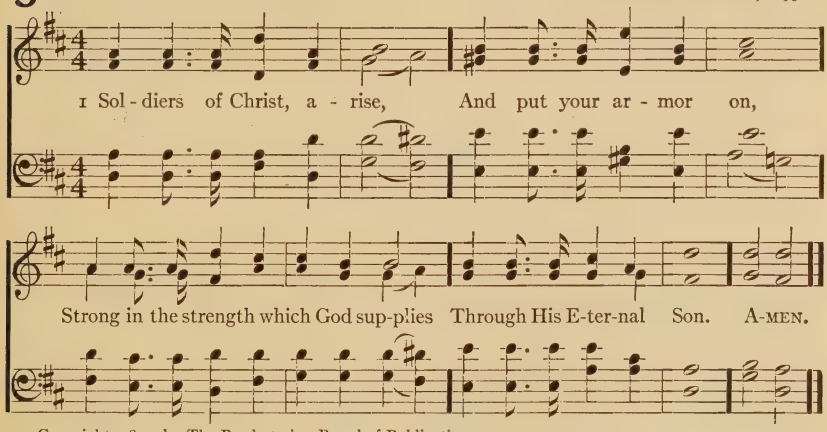
2 Brave hearts through the midnight singing,
Doubting not the morning star,
Lo! the dawn breaks o'er them, bringing
Signs of triumph from afar;
Scorning fear, the darkness scorning,
While thy brow of youth is bright,
Set thy forehead to the morning,
Wear thy panoply of light.—REF.

3 O the ancient earth is calling
For such life as thine may be.
Ages gone were stumbling, falling,
Toward the light thine eyes shall see.
Though the old, heroic story
Glow with noble deed sublime,
There shall be a greater glory
In the coming golden time.—REF.

Rev. Theodore C. Williams, 1902

300 SOLDIERS OF CHRIST S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1895



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2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand then in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God.

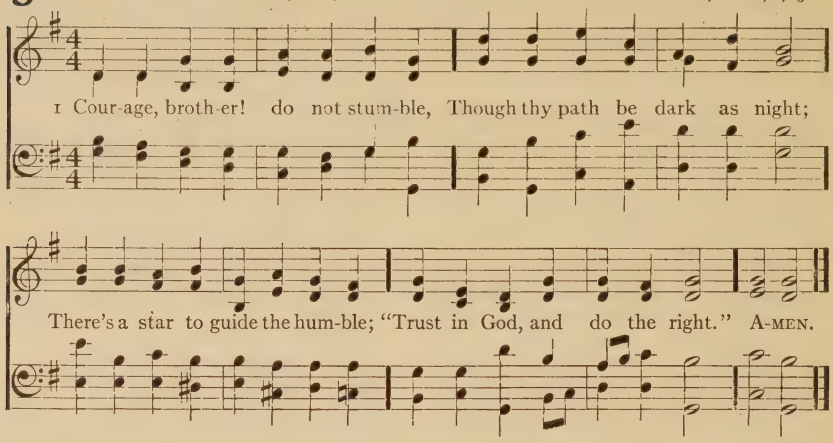
4 From strength to strength go on,
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day.

5 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
And stand entire at last.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749

301 STUTTGART 8. 7. 8. 7.

Arr. from Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715



2 Let the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong or weary;
Trust in God, and do the right.

3 Perish policy and cunning!
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right.

4 Simple rule, and safest guiding,
Inward peace, and inward might,
Star upon our path abiding,—
"Trust in God, and do the right."

5 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight;
Cease from man, and look above thee:
Trust in God, and do the right.

6 Courage, brother! do not stumble,
Though thy path be dark as night;
There's a star to guide the humble:—
"Trust in God, and do the right."

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857

302 (UNIVERSITY COLLEGE) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians, onward go,
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Onward, Christians, onward go,
Join the war, and face the foe;
Faint not: much doth yet remain;
Dreary is the long campaign.

3 Shrink not, Christians: will ye yield?
Will ye quit the painful field?
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

4 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March, in heavenly armor clad;
Fight, nor think the battle long;
Victory soon shall tune your song.

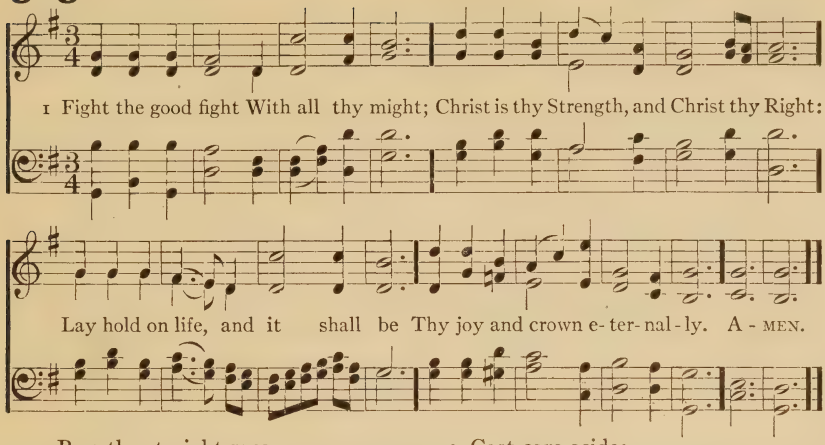
5 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not woe your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

6 Onward then to battle move;
More than conquerors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go.

First 10 lines, Henry K. White, 1806; varied:
the remainder, Frances S. Colquhoun, 1827

303 MOZART L. M.

Arr. from the Twelfth Mass, attributed to Mozart



2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize,

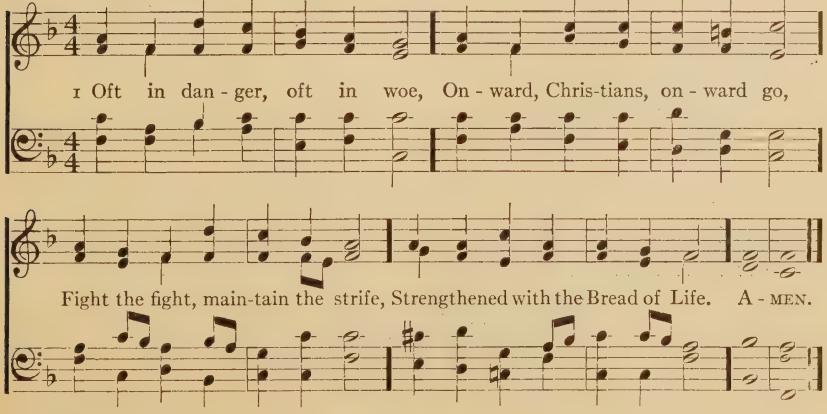
3 Cast care aside;
Upon thy Guide
Lean, and His mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove,
Christ is its Life and Christ its Love.

4 Faint not, nor fear,
His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is All in all to thee.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863

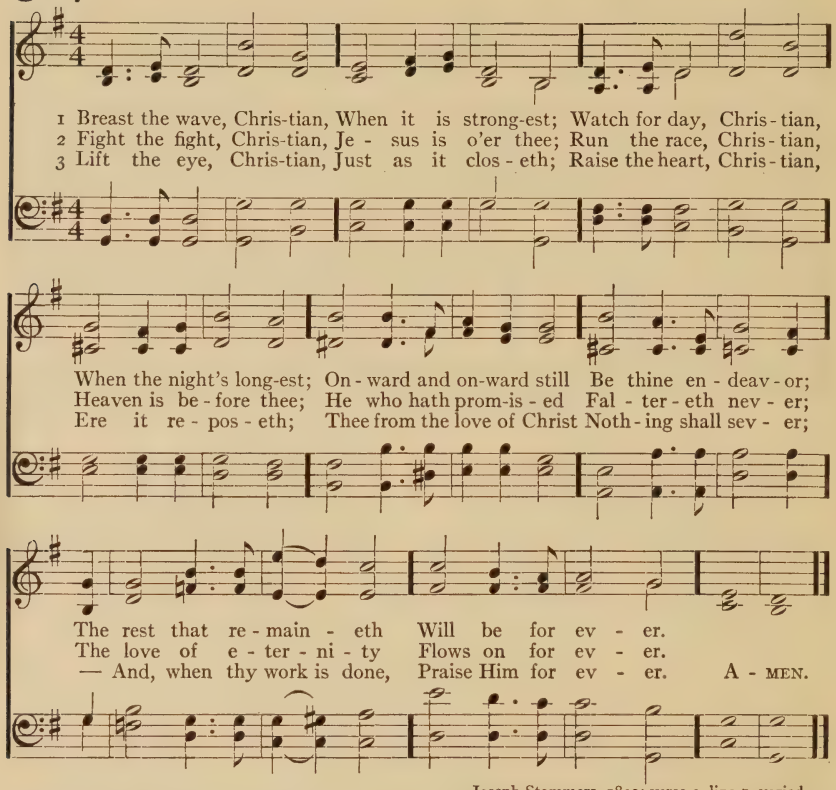
UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7. 7. 7. 7.

Henry J. Gauntlett, 1852



304 PURFLEET 5. 5. 5. 5. 6 5. 6. 5.

William C. Filby, 1875



Joseph Stammers, 1830: verse 3, line 7, varied

305 (ARLINGTON) C. M.

1 AM I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

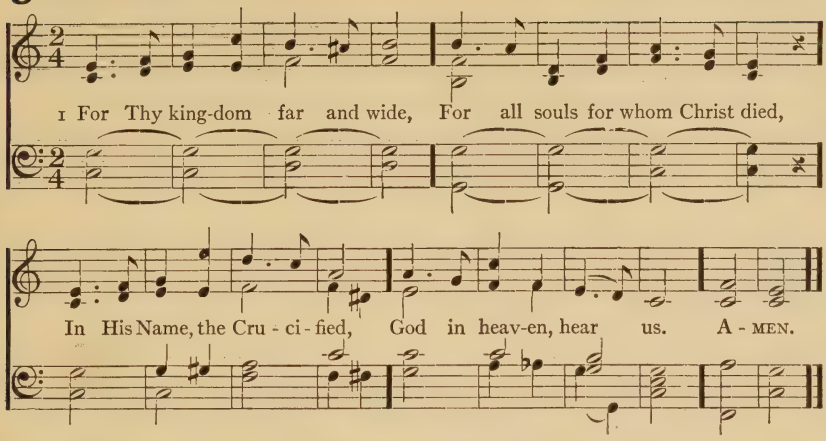
3 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

4 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

5 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1724

306 CARMELITE LITANY 7. 7. 7. 6.



A General Intercession

2 For our country, and for peace,
Thou who gavest her increase,
Thou who makest war to cease,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

3 For the home where love presides,
And where youth in strength abides;
For the house which sin divides,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

4 For the hearts that need Thy grace,
For the eyes that seek Thy face,
For the feet that tread this place,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

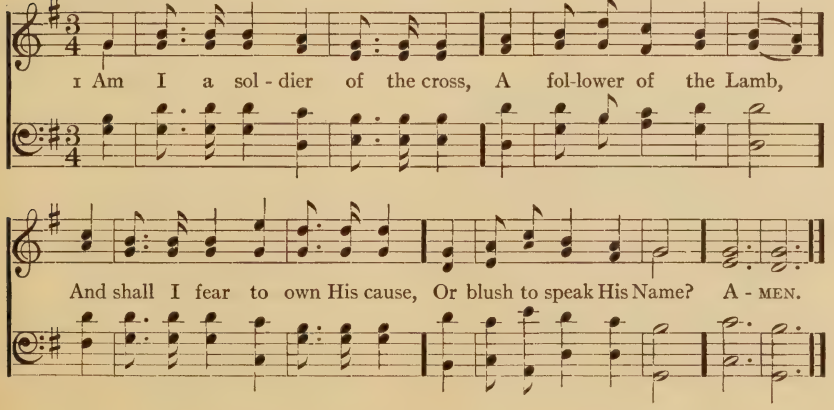
5 For the stranger at Thy gate,
For the love that finds no mate,
For the weak and desolate,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

6 For Thy creatures, great and small,
In the woods or in the stall,
God who mark'st the sparrow's fall,
We beseech Thee, hear us.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1927: (copyright, 1928)

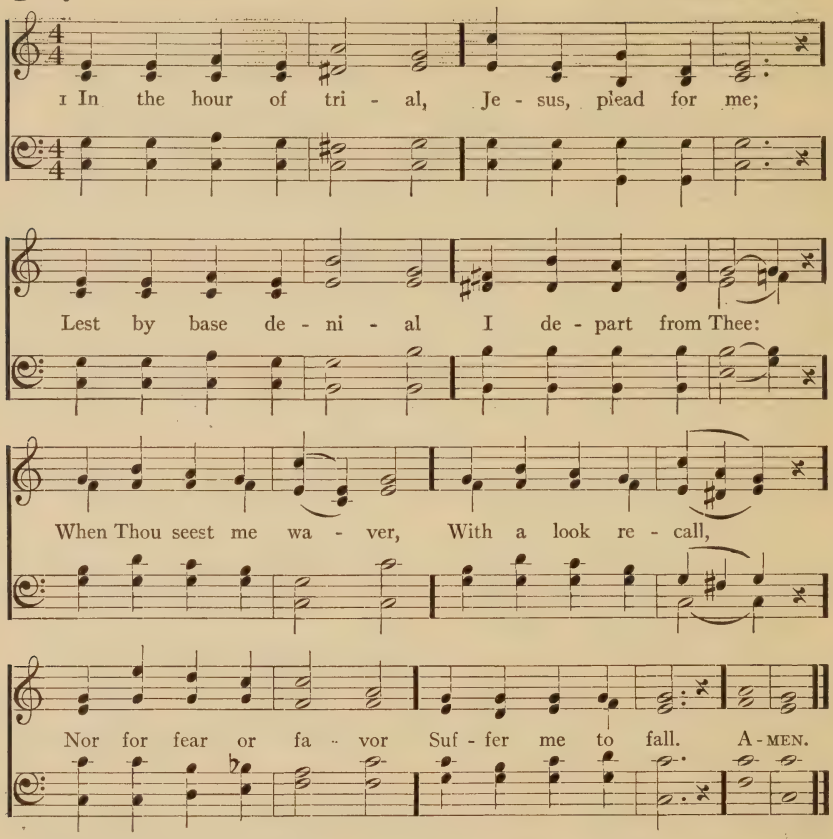
ARLINGTON C. M.

Thomas A. Arne, 1762



307 PENITENCE 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Spencer Lane, 1870



2 With its witching pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

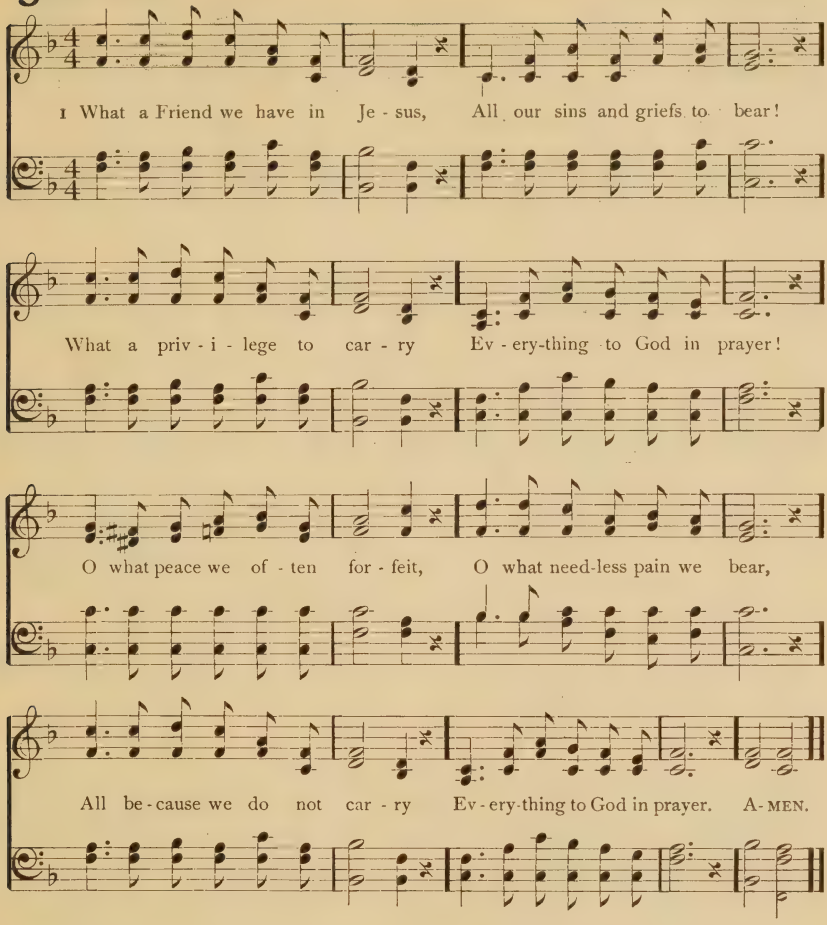
3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then, upon Thine altar
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When in dust and ashes
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink,
On Thy truth relying
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life.

James Montgomery, 1834: line 2 varied

308 ERIE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

C. Crozat Converse, 1868



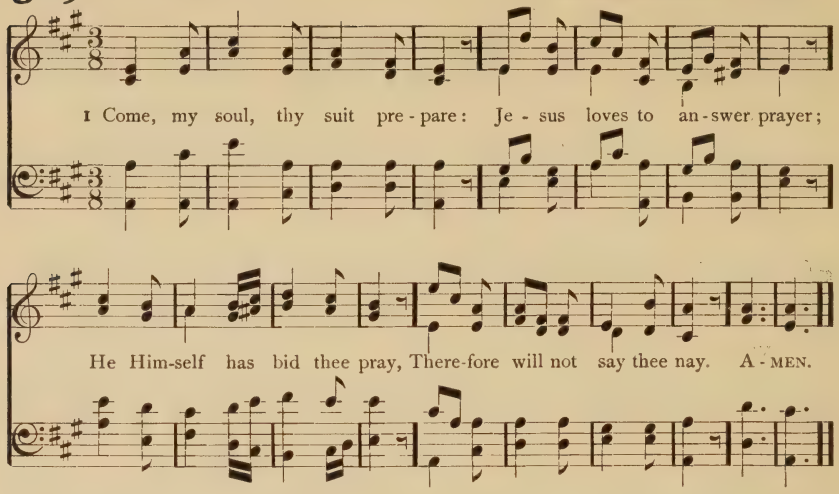
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged:
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our Refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven, 1857

309 HORTON 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Xavier Schnyder (1786–1868)



2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest,
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain,

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

Rev. John Newton, 1779

310 (BYEFIELD) C. M.

1 PRAYER is the soul's sincere desire,
Uttered or unexpressed,
The motion of a hidden fire
That trembles in the breast.

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

4 Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, "Behold, he prays."

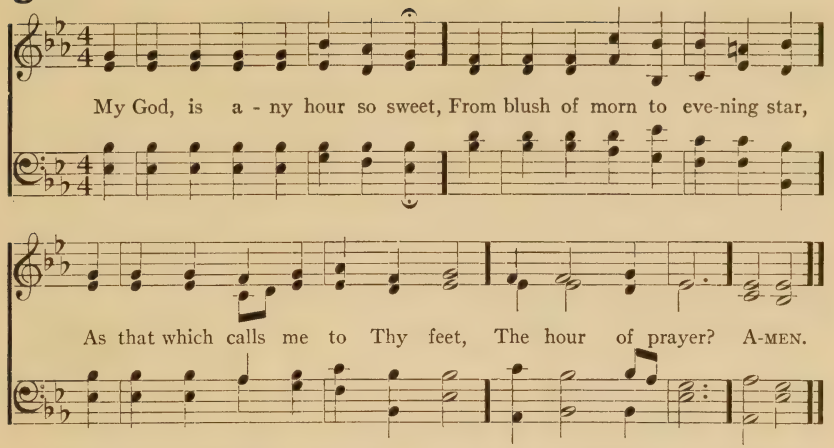
5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

James Montgomery, 1810

311 HERBERT 8. 8. 8. 4.

Rev. Richard R. Chope, 1862



2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

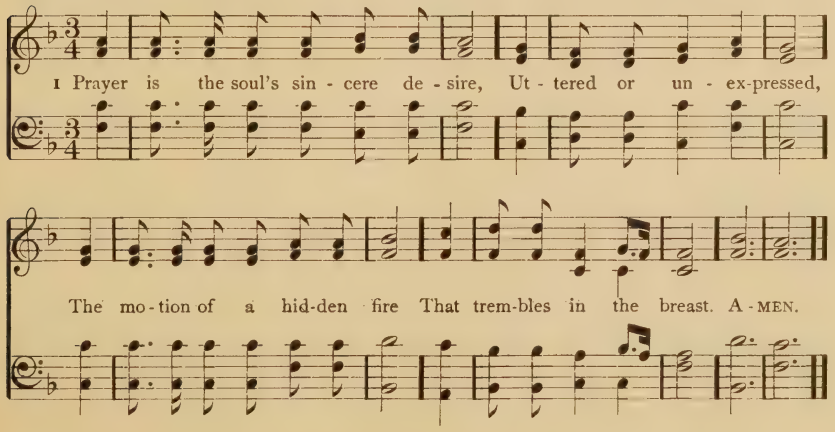
4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find;
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind!

5 Lord, till I reach yon blissful shore,
No privilege so dear shall be
As thus my inmost soul to pour
In prayer to Thee.

Charlotte Elliott, 1835 (text of 1836)

BYEFIELD C. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1840



312 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER L. M. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1859

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a
2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe-

world of care, And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make
ti - tion bear To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En-

all my wants and wish - es known; In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief,
gage the wait - ing soul to bless: And since He bids me seek His face,

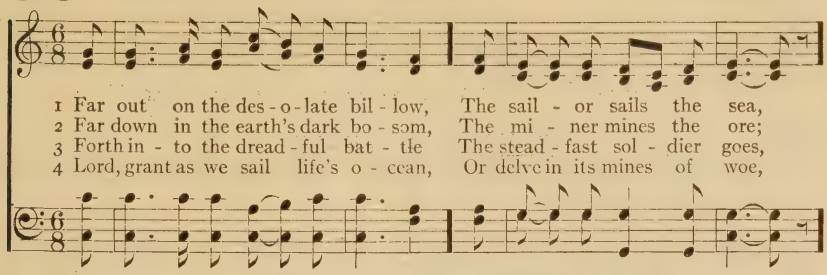
My soul has oft - en found re - lief; And oft es - caped the
Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace, I'll cast on Him my

temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer.
ev - ery care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer. A - MEN.

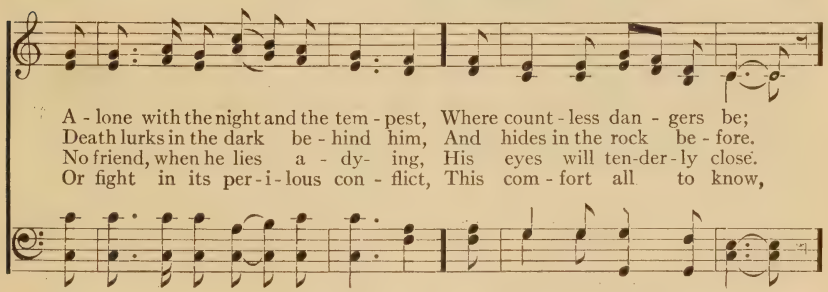
Rev. William W. Walford, 1840

313 LORELEI 9. 6. 9. 6. with Refrain

Friedrich Silcher, 1875

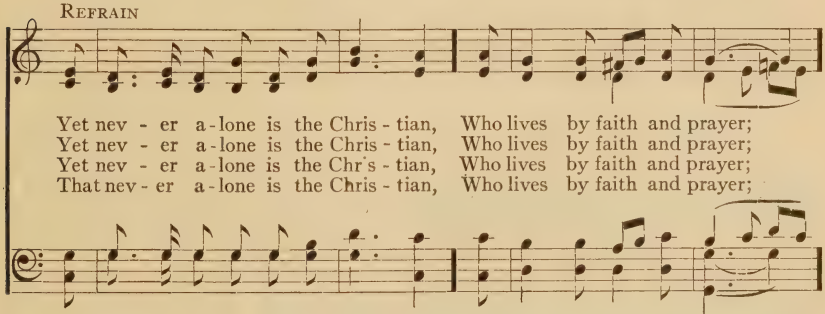


1 Far out on the des - o - late bil - low, The sail - or sails the sea,
2 Far down in the earth's dark bo - som, The mi - ner mines the ore;
3 Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes,
4 Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,

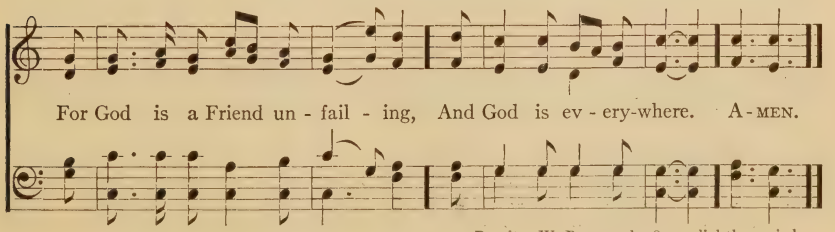


A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count - less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy- ing, His eyes will ten-der - ly close.
Or fight in its per - i - lous con - flict, This com - fort all to know,

REFRAIN



Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;

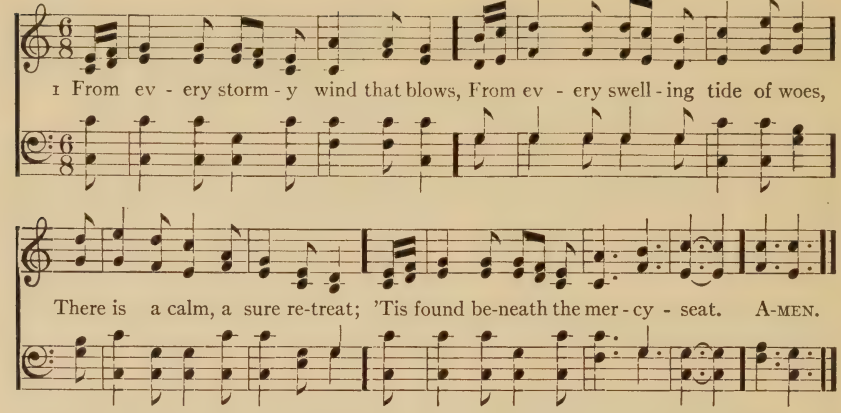


For God is a Friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - ery-where. A - MEN.

Rossiter W. Raymond, 1875: slightly varied

314 RETREAT L. M.

Thomas Hastings, 1842



2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads,
A place than all besides more sweet;
It is the blood-stained mercy-seat.

3 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend,
Though sundered far; by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.

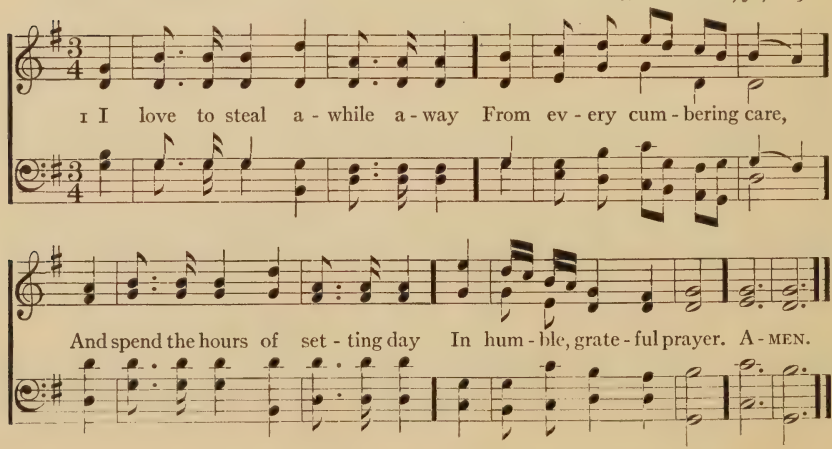
4 Ah, whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

Rev. Hugh Stowell, 1827, 1831

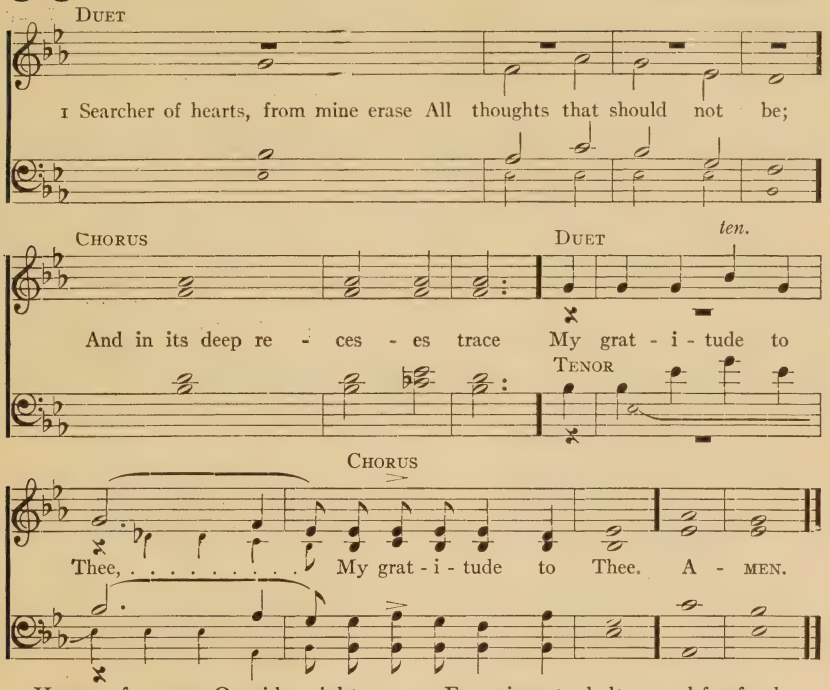
WOODSTOCK C. M.

Deodatus Dutton, Jr., 1829



315 SEARCHER OF HEARTS C. M.

John E. Gould, 1869



2 Hearer of prayer, O guide aright
Each word and deed of mine;
Life's battle teach me how to fight,
And be the victory Thine.

3 Giver of all—for every good
In the Redeemer came—
For raiment, shelter, and for food,
I thank Thee in His Name.

4 Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost,
Thou glorious Three in One,
Thou knowest best what I need most,
And let Thy will be done.

George P. Morris, 1838

316 (WOODSTOCK) C. M.

1 I LOVE to steal awhile away
From every cumbering care,
And spend the hours of setting day
In humble grateful prayer.

2 I love in solitude to shed
The penitential tear,
And all His promises to plead
Where none but God can hear.

3 I love to think on mercies past,
And future good implore,
And all my cares and sorrows cast
On Him whom I adore.

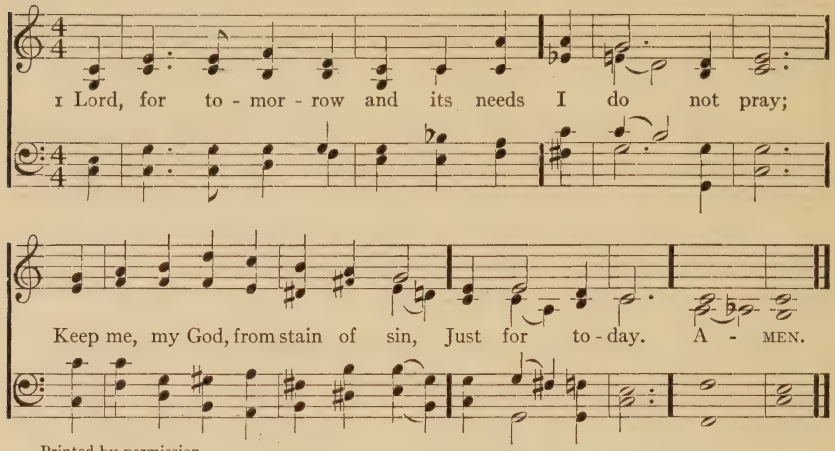
4 I love by faith to take a view
Of brighter scenes in heaven;
The prospect doth my strength renew
While here by tempests driven.

5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,
May its departing ray
Be calm as this impressive hour,
And lead to endless day.

Phoebe H. Brown, 1818: varied in Village Hymns, 1824

317 BELLEVILLE 8. 4. 8. 4.

James Edmund Jones, 1906



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2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.

3 Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to sacrifice myself,
Just for to-day.

4 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day.

6 Lord, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day.

Sybil F. Partridge ("Sister Mary Xavier") 1876: slightly varied

318 (PENTECOST) L. M.

1 FORTH in Thy Name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labor to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.

3 Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above;
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

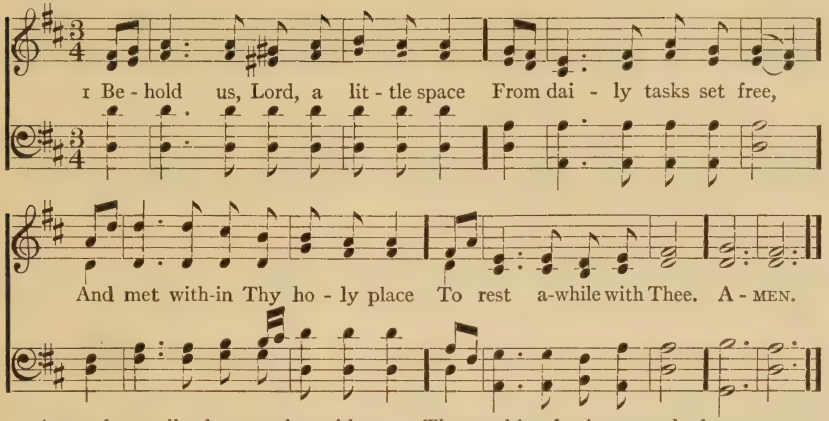
4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.

5 Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749: verse 2, line 4, varied

319 COOLING C. M.

Alonzo J. Abbey, 1858



2 Around us rolls the ceaseless tide
Of business, toil, and care;
And scarcely can we turn aside
For one brief hour of prayer.

3 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein Thou mayst be sought;
On homeliest work Thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.

4 Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea;
The worlds of science and of art,
Revealed and ruled by Thee.

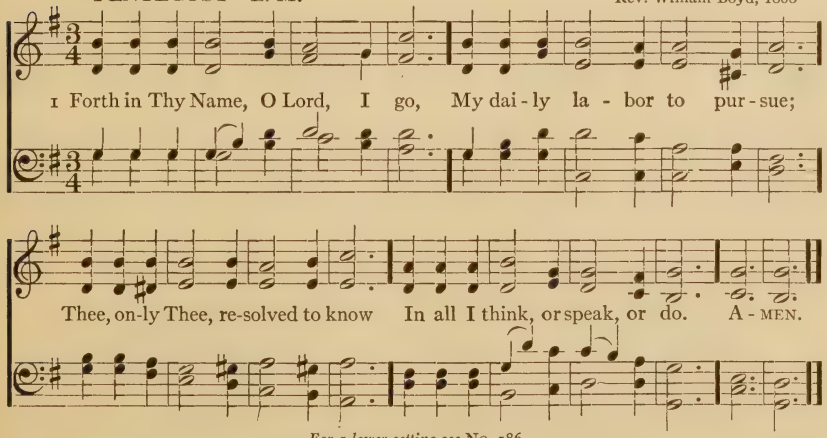
5 Then let us prove our heavenly birth
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For Thee, and not Thy foe.

6 Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As Thou wouldst have it done;
And prayer, by Thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

Rev. John Ellerton, 1870

PENTECOST L. M.

Rev. William Boyd, 1868



For a lower setting see No. 186

320 ONE MORE 7. 6. 5. 5. 6. 4. 6. with Refrain

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1869

1 One more day's work for Je-sus, One less of life for me! But heav'n is near-er,

And Christ is dear-er Than yes - ter-day, to me; His love and light Fill all my

REFRAIN

soul to-night. One more day's work for Jesus, One more day's work for Je - sus,

One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me. A - MEN.

2 One more day's work for Jesus—
How sweet the work has been,
To tell His story,
To show the glory
Where Christ's flock enter in.
How it did shine
In this poor heart of mine!—REF.

3 O blessèd work for Jesus!
O rest at Jesus' feet!
There toil seems pleasure,
My wants are treasure,
And pain for Him looks sweet.
Lord, if I may,
I'll serve another day.—REF.

Anna B. Warner, 1869: slightly varied

321 SUNSHINE 7. 6. 7. 6. D. (Trochaic)

Arr. from a German melody

1 Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;

Press - ing on - ward ev - ery day, Toward the heaven-ly pla - ces.

Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy Name is ho - ly;

Learn - ing ev - ery day to love With a love more low - ly. A-MEN.

Alternative tune, ST. KEVIN, No. 104

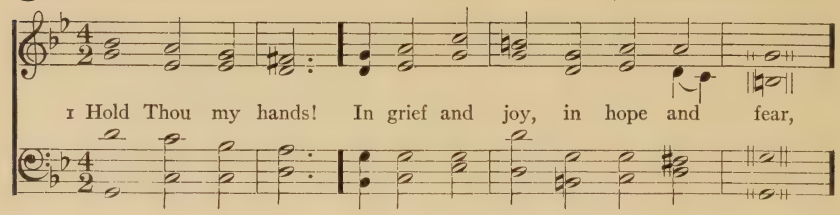
2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another.
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving.

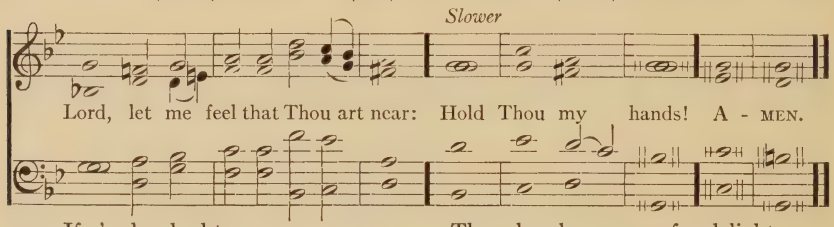
3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder.
Lord, so pray we every day;
Hear us in Thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

Mary Butler, 1881

322 MISERERE MEI 4. 8. 8. 4.

Seven Sobs of a Sorrowful Soul, 1585





2 If e'er by doubts
Of Thy good Fatherhood depressed,
I cannot find in Thee my rest,
Hold Thou my hands!

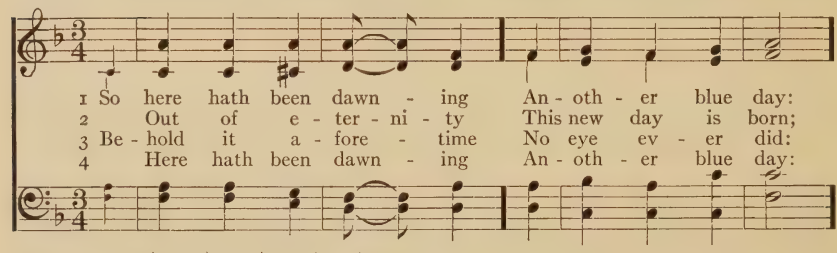
3 Hold Thou my hands! [smite,
These passionate hands too quick to
These hands so eager for delight:
Hold Thou my hands!

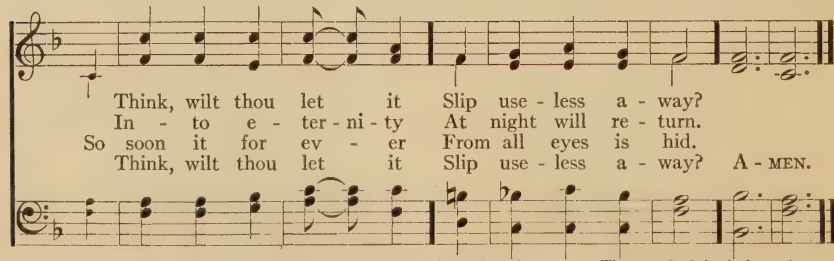
4 And when at length,
With darkened eyes and fingers cold,
I seek some last loved hand to hold,
Hold Thou my hands!

William Canton, 1893

323 WORKADAY Irregular

Arr. from Thomas Koschat, 1862
harmonized by Rev. Calvin W. Laufer, 1927





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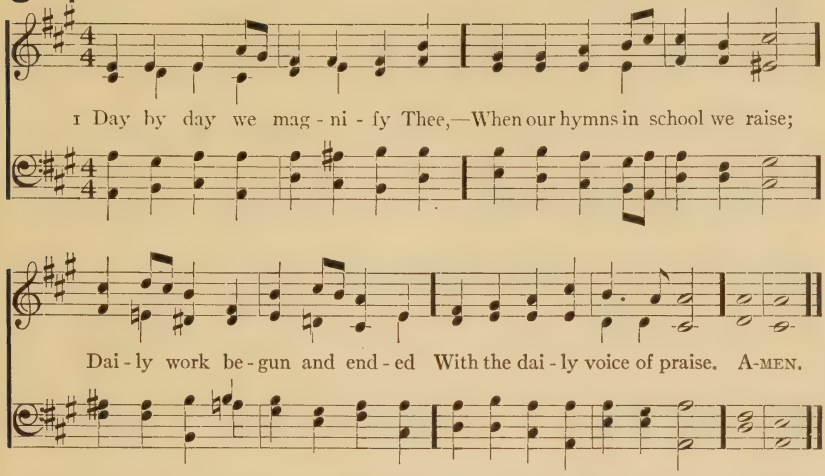
Thomas Carlyle; before 1833

324 SLINGSBY 8. 7. 8. 7.

Rev. Edmund S. Carter, 1874



2 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When, as each new day is born,
On our knees at home we bless Thee
For the mercies of the morn.

3 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
In our hymns before we sleep;
Angels hear them, watching by us,
Christ's dear lambs all night to keep.

4 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Not in words of praise alone;
Truthful lips, and meek obedience,
Show Thy glory in Thine own.

5 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
When for Jesus' sake we try
Every wrong to bear with patience,
Every sin to mortify.

6 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
Till our days on earth shall cease,
Till we rest from these our labors,
Waiting for Thy day in peace.

John Ellerton, 1858

325 (SLINGSBY) 8. 7. 8. 7.

1 FATHER, hear the prayer we offer;
Not for ease that prayer shall be,
But for strength that we may ever
Live our lives courageously.

2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathway
May we tread rejoicingly.

3 Not for ever by still waters
Would we idly rest and stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

4 Be our Strength in hours of weakness,
In our wanderings be our Guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be Thou at our side.

Mrs. Love M. Willis 1864

326 HE LEADETH ME L. M. D.

William B. Bradbury, 1864

1 He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heaven-ly comfort fraught!

What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me:

His faith - ful fol-lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me. A - MEN.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.—REF.

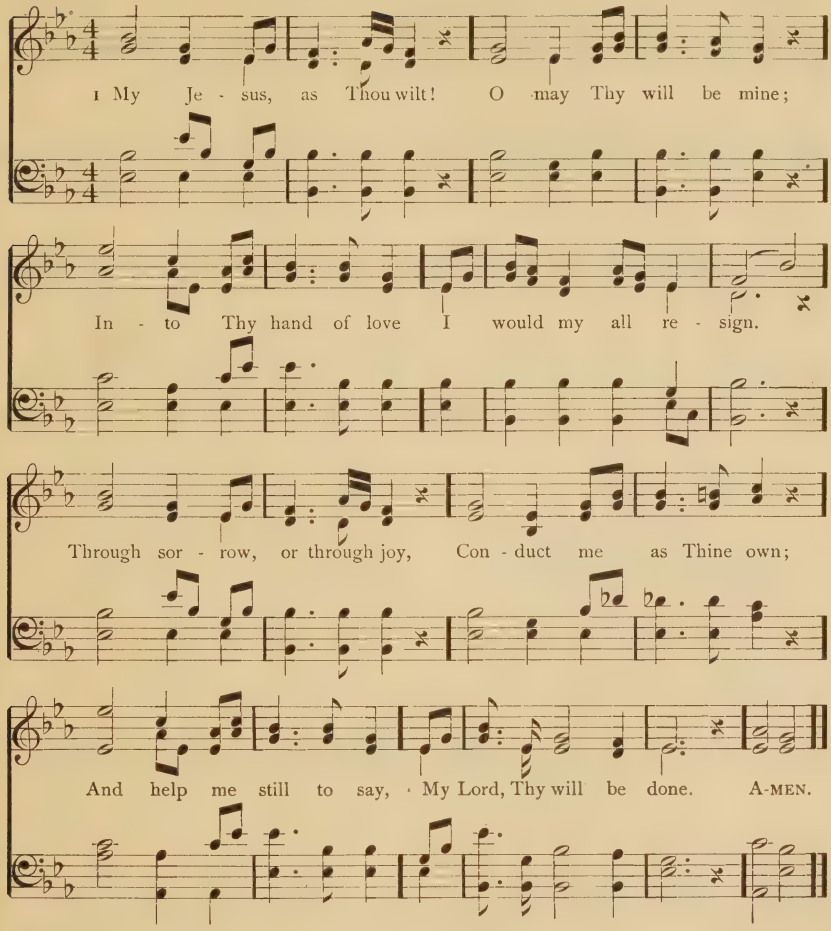
3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—REF.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—REF.

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore, 1862: ll. 3, 4, of refrain added

327 JEWETT 6. 6. 6. 6. D.

Arr. from C. M. von Weber,
by Joseph P. Holbrook, 1862



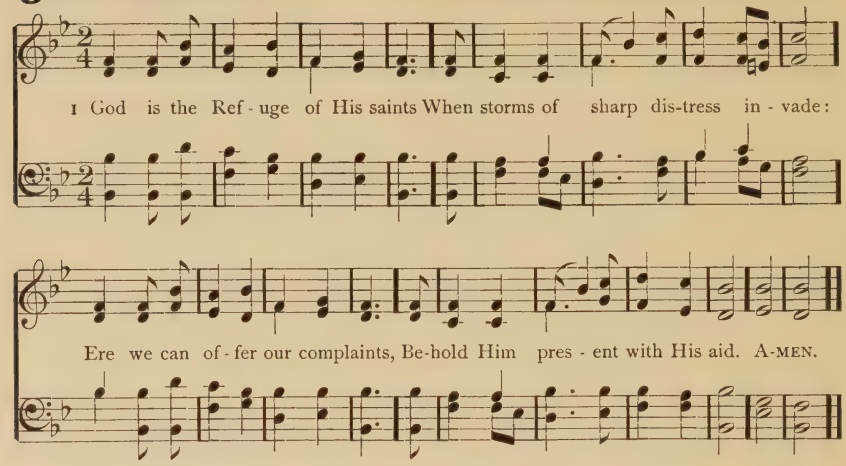
2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since Thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with Thee,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with Thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, Thy will be done.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1704. Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1854

328 WARD L. M.

Old Scottish Melody: arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



2 Let mountains from their seats be hurled
Down to the deep, and buried there,
Convulsions shake the solid world,
Our faith shall never yield to fear.

3 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

4 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our Divine abode.

5 That sacred stream, Thy holy word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace Thy promises afford,
And give new strength to fainting souls.

6 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on His truth, and armed with power.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719: verse 5, l. 2, varied

329 (GREEN HILL) C. M.

1 THERE is a safe and secret place,
Beneath the wings Divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace;
O be that refuge mine!

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

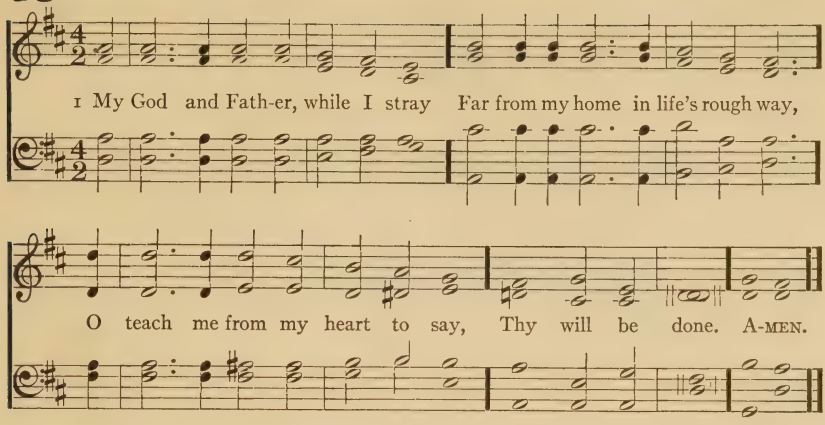
3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair,
Of love and truth Divine:
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all!

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834

330 HANFORD S. S. S. 4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871



2 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what was Thine:
Thy will be done.

3 If but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to Thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done.

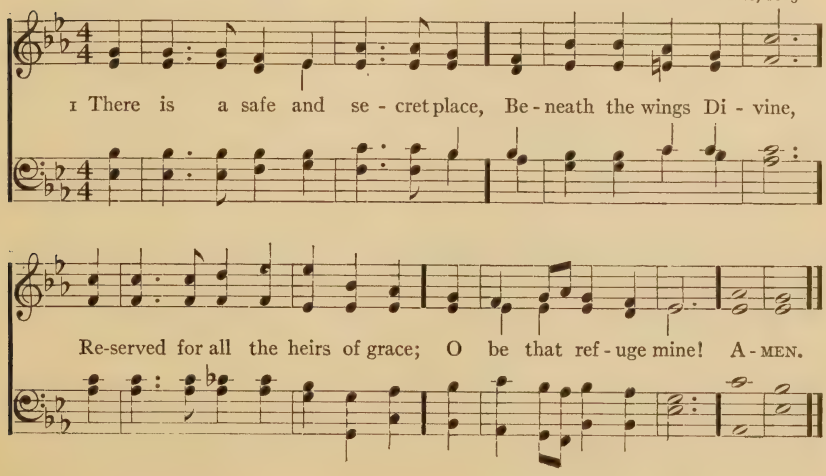
4 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with Thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done.

Charlotte Elliot, 1834

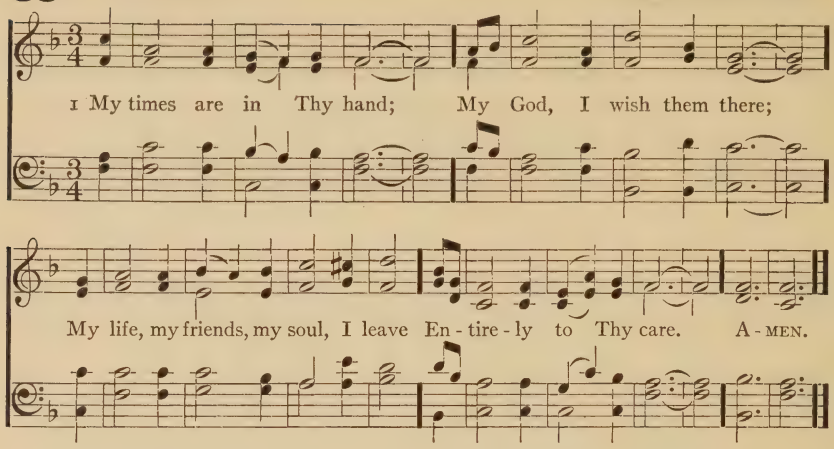
GREEN HILL C. M.

Albert L. Peace, 1885



331 VIGIL S. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1865



2 My times are in Thy hand,
Whatever they may be;
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to Thee.

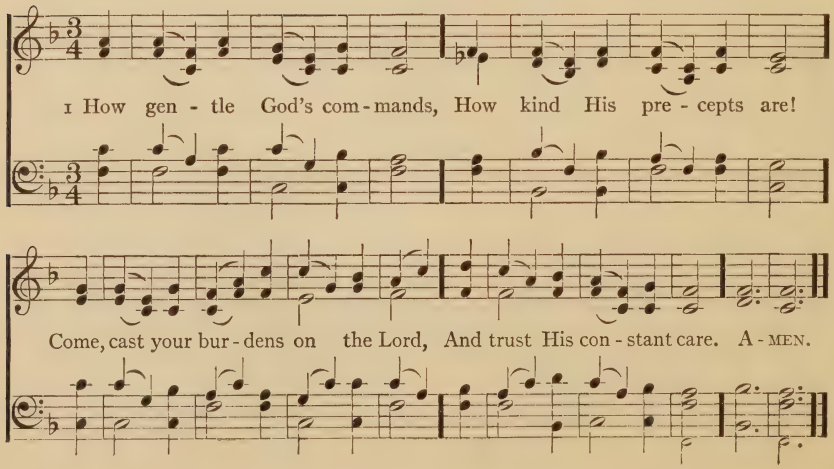
3 My times are in Thy hand;
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 My times are in Thy hand,
Jesus the Crucified;
The hand my cruel sins had pierced
Is now my guard and guide.

William F. Lloyd, 1824

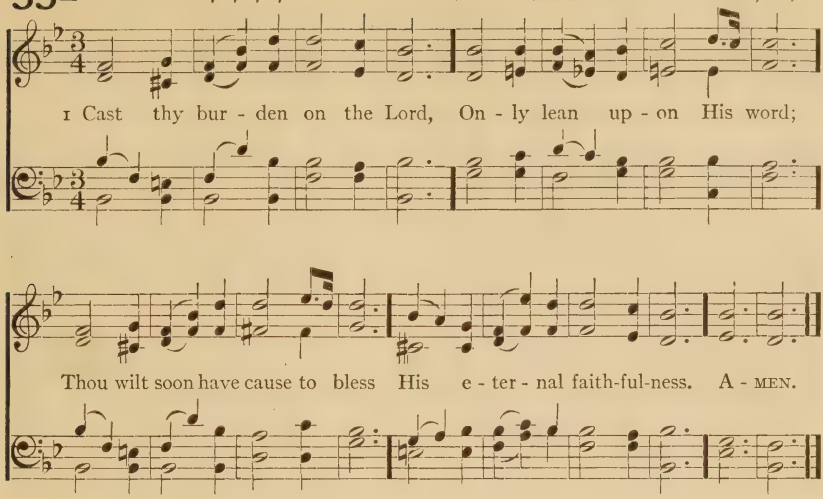
DENNIS S. M.

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1845



332 MERCY 7. 7. 7. 7.

Arr. from Louis M. Gottschalk, 1867



2 He sustains thee by His hand,
He enables thee to stand;
Those whom Jesus once hath loved
From His grace are never moved.

3 Human counsels come to naught;
That shall stand which God hath wrought;
His compassion, love, and power
Are the same for evermore.

4 Heaven and earth may pass away,
God's free grace shall not decay;
He hath promised to fulfil
All the pleasure of His will.

5 Jesus, Guardian of Thy flock,
Be Thyself our constant Rock;
Make us, by Thy powerful hand,
Strong as Zion's mountain stand.

Rowland Hill's Ps. and Hys., 1783

333 (DENNIS) S. M.

1 HOW gentle God's commands,
How kind His precepts are!
Come, cast your burdens on the Lord,
And trust His constant care.

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

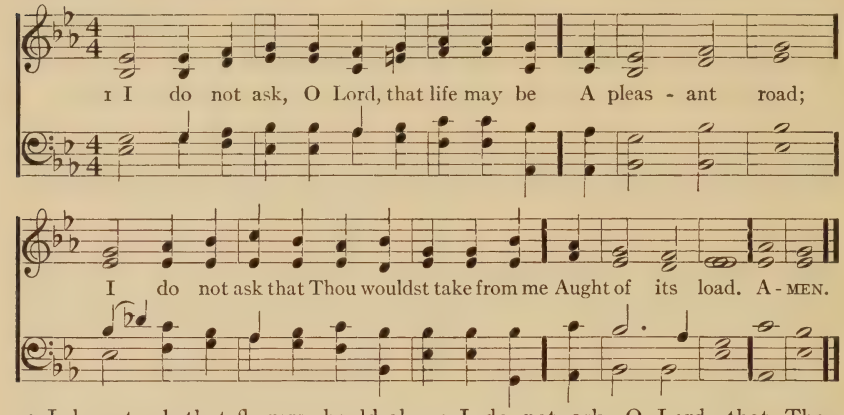
Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1755

For other Hymns of Trust see:

53 God is Love; His mercy brightens
54 Through the love of God our Father
55 O Love Divine, that stooped to share
59 God moves in a mysterious way
60 I bow my forehead to the dust
61 The Lord is my Shepherd, nor want shall I know
346 Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom
350 Father, whate'er of earthly bliss

334 SUBMISSION 10. 4. 10. 4.

Albert L. Peace, 1889



2 I do not ask that flowers should always spring
Beneath my feet;
I know too well the poison and the sting
Of things too sweet.

3 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

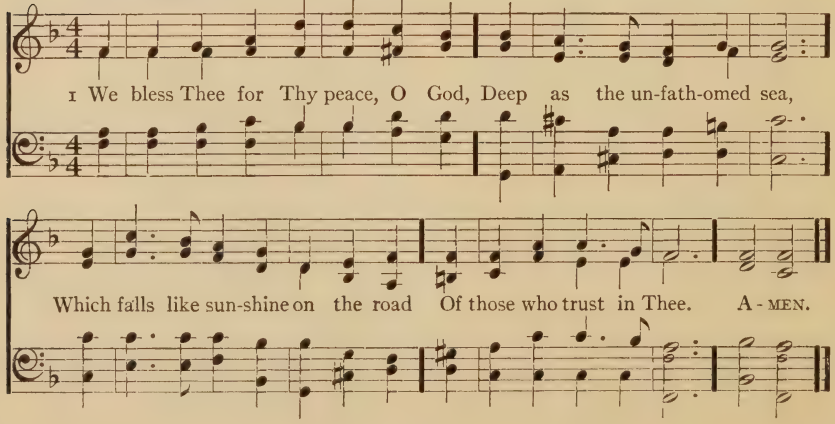
4 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night:
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

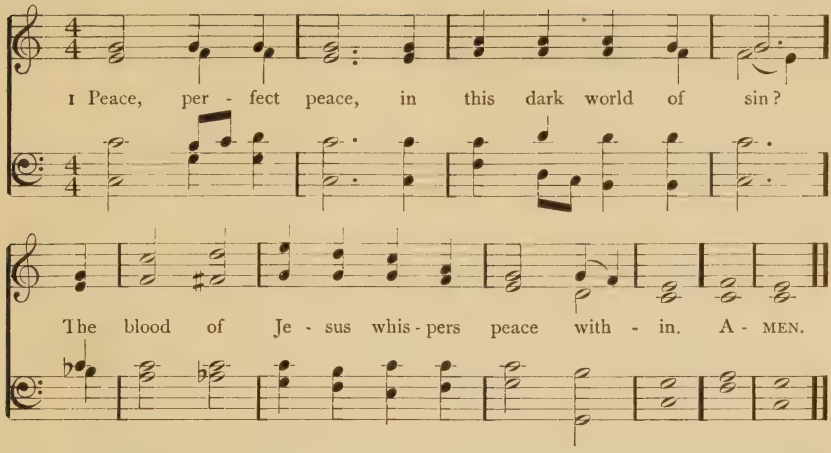
NORTHREPPS C. M.

Josiah Booth, 1887



335 PAX TECUM 10. 10.

G. T. Caldbeck, 1877



2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

336 (NORTHREPPS) C. M.

1 We bless Thee for Thy peace, O God,
Deep as the unfathomed sea,
Which falls like sunshine on the road
Of those who trust in Thee.

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast:

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with Thee:

4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to Thee.

Anon.

337 BENTLEY 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

John Hullah, 1867

1 Some-times a light sur - pri - ses The Chris-tian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who ri - ses With heal-ing in His wings:
When com-forts are de - cli - ning, He grants the soul a - gain
A sea-son of clear shi - ning, To cheer it af - ter rain. A-MEN.

2 In holy contemplation
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new;
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,
Let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But He will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe His people too:
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed;
And He who feeds the ravens
Will give His children bread.

4 Though vine nor fig-tree neither
Their wonted fruit shall bear,
Though all the fields should wither,
Nor flocks nor herds be there;
Yet God the same abiding,
His praise shall tune my voice,
For, while in Him confiding,
I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper, 1779

338 MARION S. M. with Refrain

Arthur H. Messiter, 1885

1 Re - joice! ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Re - joice! re - joice! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing. A - MEN.

Re - joice! re - joice!

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.—REF.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.—REF.

4 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.—REF.

5 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go,
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe.—REF.

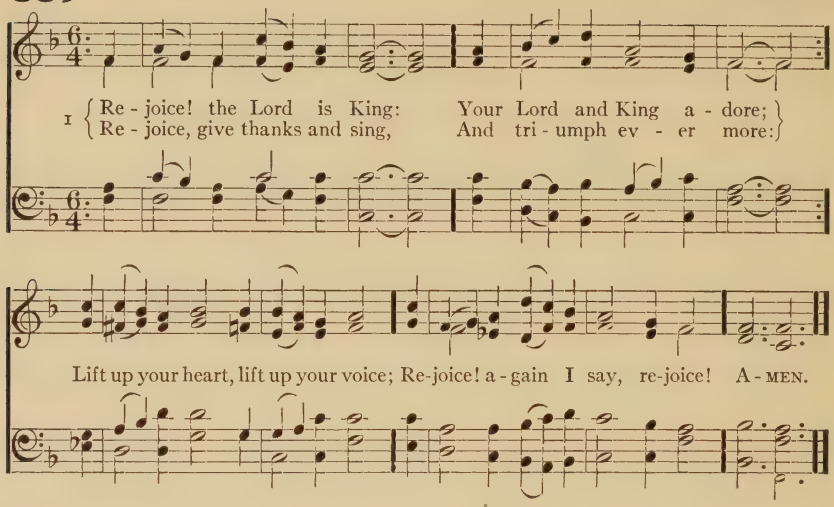
6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.—REF.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,
Your festal banner wave on high,
The cross of Christ your King.—REF.

Rev. Edward H. Plumptre, 1865

339 THATCHER 6. 6. 6. 6. 8. 8.

Source unknown



2 Your Lord and Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love;
When He had purged our stains,
He took His seat above:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

3 His kingdom cannot fail,
He rules o'er earth and heaven;
The keys of death and hell
Are to our Saviour given:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

4 He sits at God's right hand
Till all His foes submit,
And bow to His command,
And fall beneath His feet:
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice;
Rejoice! again I say, rejoice!

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1746: slightly varied

340 (LIFT UP YOUR HEADS) C. M.

1 MY God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

2 In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun;
He is my soul's bright Morning Star,
And He my rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine
And whispers I am His.

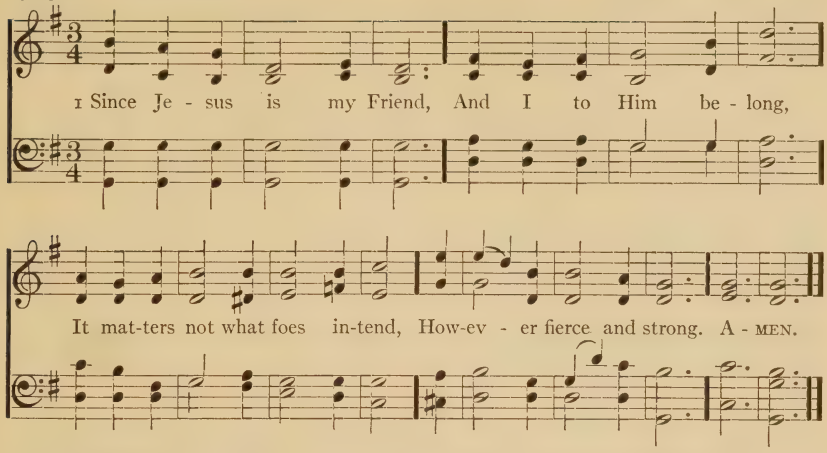
4 My soul would leave this heavy clay
At that transporting word;
Run up with joy the shining way
To embrace my dearest Lord:

5 Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
I'd break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Should bear me conqueror through.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707: verse 2, line 3, varied

341 GREENWOOD S. M.

Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849



2 He whispers in my breast
Sweet words of holy cheer,
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find Him near;

3 How God hath built above
A city fair and new,
Where eye and heart shall see and prove
What faith has counted true.

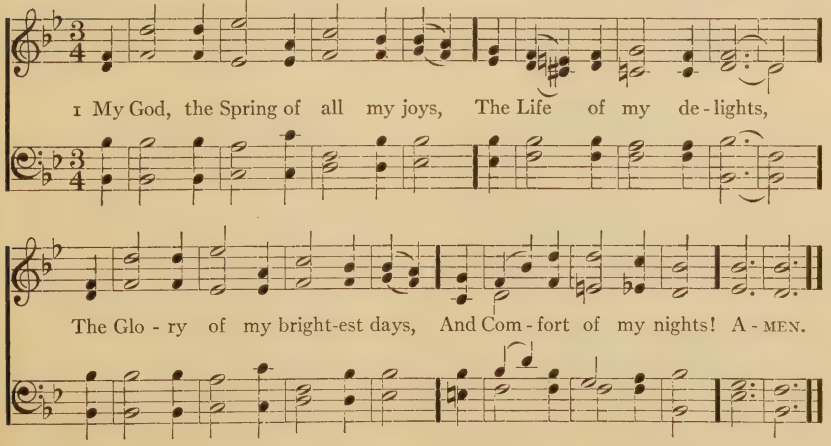
4 My heart for gladness springs;
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings,—
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for us above.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt, 1656. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855: arr.

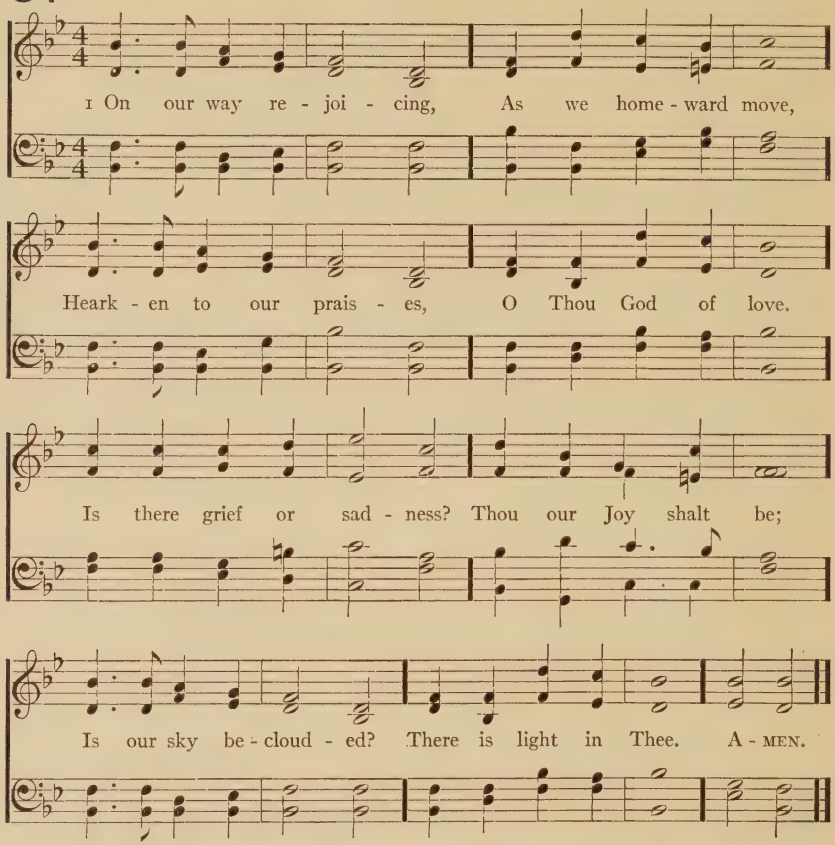
LIFT UP YOUR HEADS C. M.

St. Alban's Tune Book, 1866



342 GOSHEN 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

Miss Marchel Davis, 1847



2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

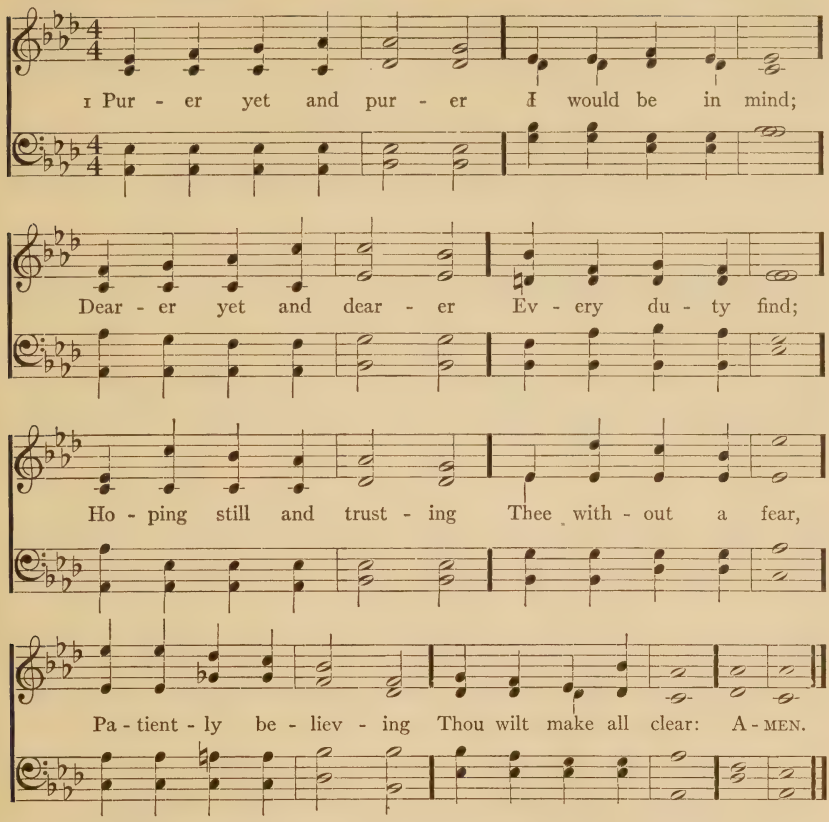
3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe:
Christ without, our safety;
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore;
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

Rev. John S. B. Monsell, 1863, 1873: lines 6, 8, varied

343 LYNDHURST 6. 5. 6. 5. D.

F. W. Blunt, 1871



2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trials bear and pain;
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Bearing still and doing,
To my lot resigned,
And to right subduing
Heart and will and mind:

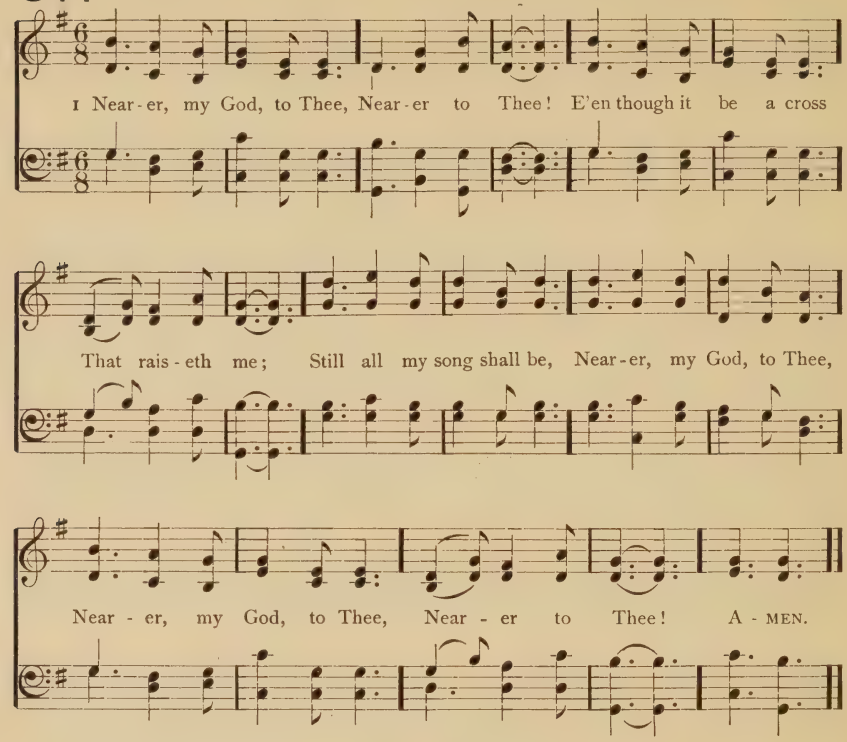
3 Higher yet and higher,
Out of clouds and night;
Nearer yet and nearer
Rise toward the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Satisfied and blest:

4 Quicker yet and quicker
Ever onward press;
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I progress:—
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Scarce can be expressed.

Anonymous, 1851

344 BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1856



2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven:
All that Thou send'st to me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

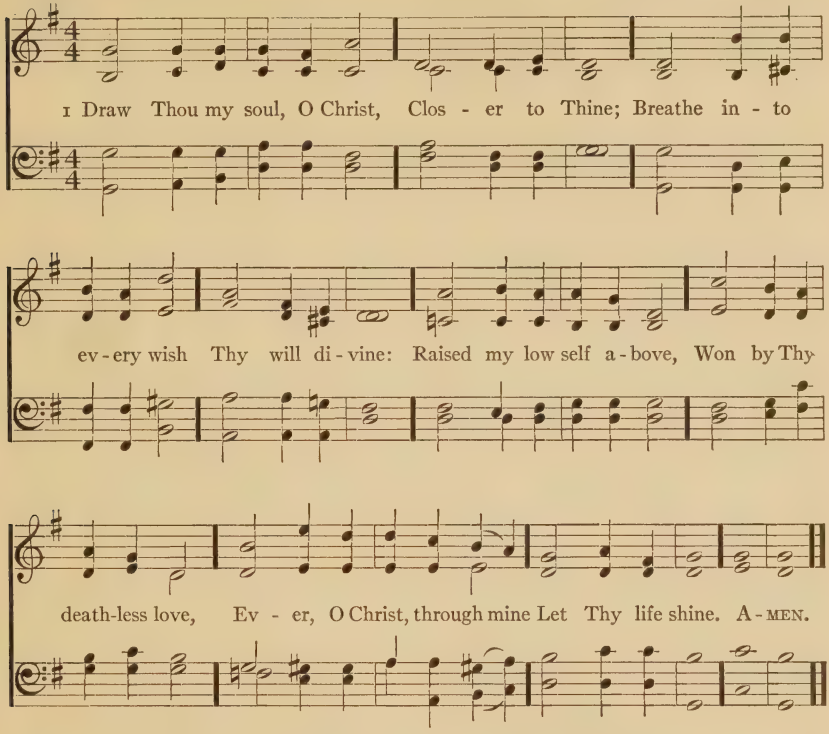
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Sarah F. Adams, 1841: verse 1, l. 5, varied

345 ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872



2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with Thine own,
Joyful to follow Thee
Through paths unknown.
In Thee my strength renew;
Give me Thy work to do;
Through me Thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift Thou Thy world, O Christ,
Closer to Thee!
Cleanse it from guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to Thee, O Christ,
Nearer to Thee!
Till we in Thy dear face
God's glory see:
Heavenward our hopes ascend,
Saviour and Lord and Friend;
O draw us all to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

The two tunes are interchangeable

Lucy Larcom, 1892: verse 3, lines 7, 8, varied

346 LUX BENIGNA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10.

Rev. John B. Dykes, 1867

1 Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid the en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on:
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me. A - MEN.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Cardinal John H. Newman, 1833

347 AUTUMN 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

Adapted from Psalm 13 in Genevan Psalter, 1551

1 Guide me, O Thou Great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar-ren land;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y, Hold me with Thy power-ful hand:
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more:
Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - MEN.

Alternative tune, REGENT SQUARE, No. 65

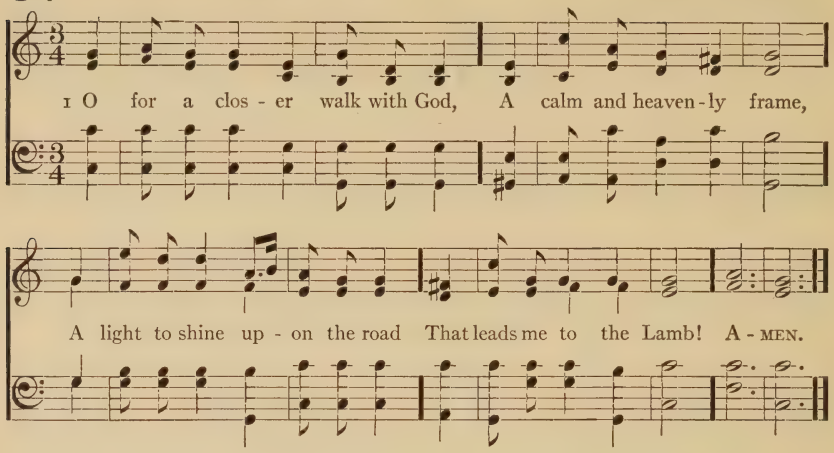
2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of deaths and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

Rev. Wm. Williams in Welsh, 1745. Verse 1 tr. by Rev. Peter Williams, 1771: verses 2, 3, by Rev. William Williams, c. 1772

348 HEAVENLY REST C. M.

John E. Gould, 1869



2 Return, O Holy Dove; return,
Sweet Messenger of rest:
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn
And drove Thee from my breast.

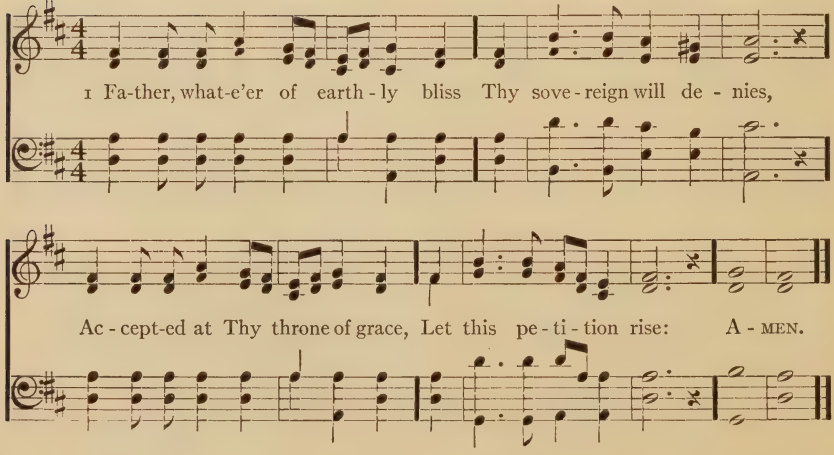
3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

William Cowper, 1772

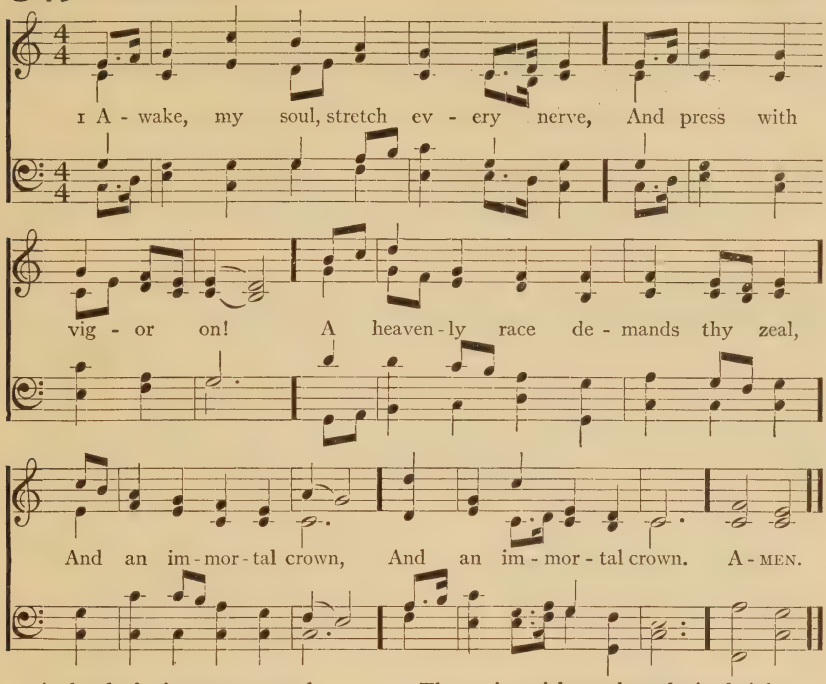
NAOMI C. M

Arr. from Hans G. Nägeli, by Lowell Mason, 1836



349 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from Händel's Siroe, 1728



2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey:
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye:

4 That prize with peerless glories bright,
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.

5 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1775

350 (NAOMI) C. M.

1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise:

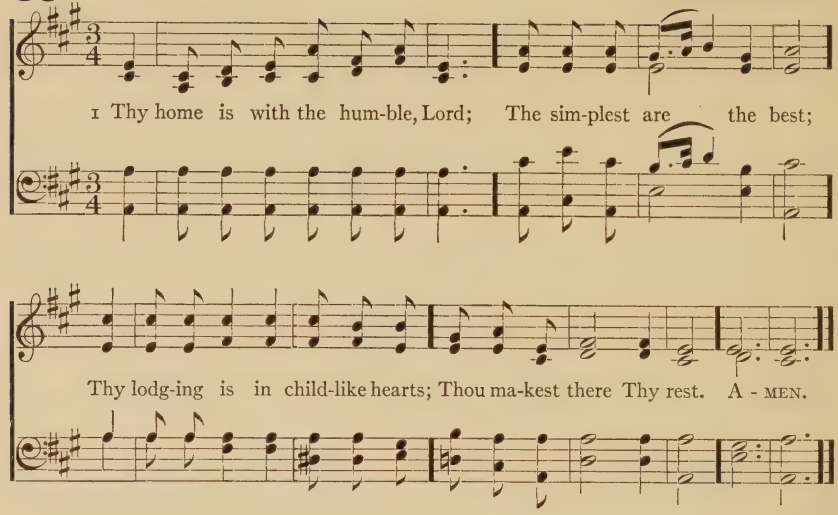
2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

Anne Steele, 1760: varied by Rev. A. M. Toplady, 1776

351 HERMON C. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832



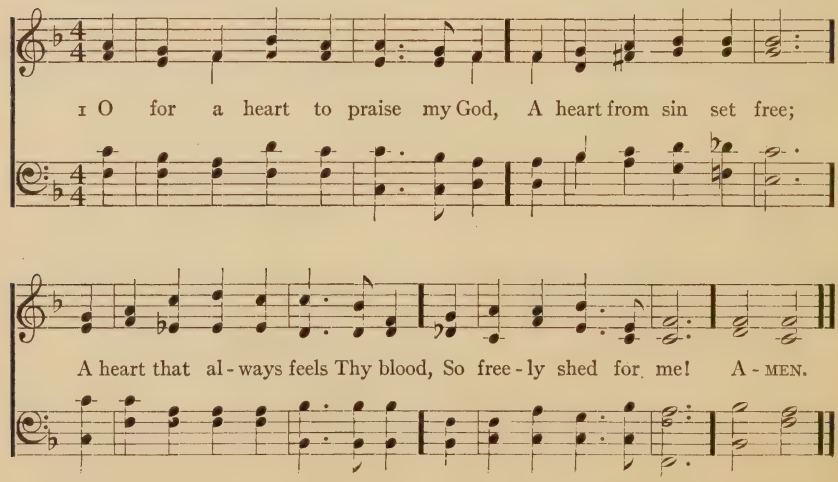
2 Dear Comforter, eternal Love,
If Thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for Thee.

3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But Thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but Thee,
And let it be Thy rest.

Arr. from Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849

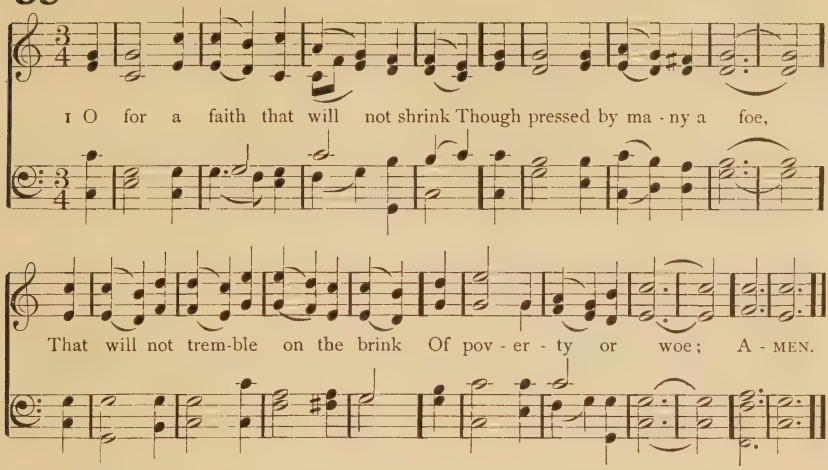
DALEHURST C. M.

Arthur Cottman, 1872



352 COVENTRY C. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1841



2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed.

5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

Rev. William H. Bathurst, 1831

353 (DALEHURST) C. M.

1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love Divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

The three tunes are interchangeable

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1742 (Text of 1782)

354 PILOT 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

John E. Gould, 1871

FINE

1 Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;

D. C.—Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.

D. C.

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hi-ding rock and treacherous shoal; A - MEN.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871

355 (WOOLWICH) S. M.

1 O what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here.

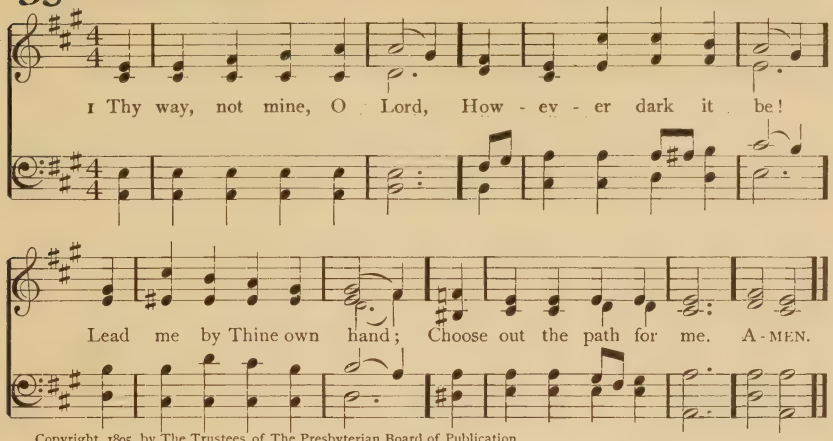
5 Enough, if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore,
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore.

Rev. Sir Henry W. Baker, Bart., 1852

356 HOLY GUIDE 6. 6. 6. 6.

Uzziah C. Burnap, 1895



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2 Smooth let it be or rough,
It will be still the best;
Winding or straight, it leads
Right onward to Thy rest.

3 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might;
Choose Thou for me, my God,
So shall I walk aright.

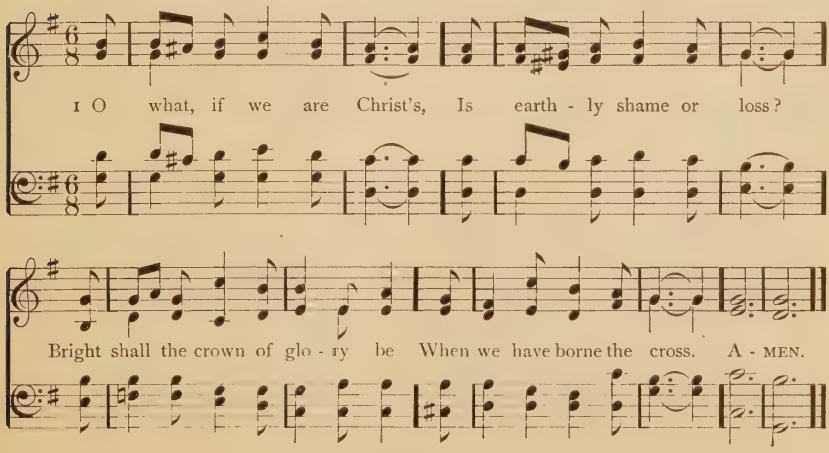
4 The kingdom that I seek
Is Thine; so let the way
That leads to it be Thine,
Else I must surely stray.

5 Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be Thou my Guide, my Strength,
My Wisdom, and my All.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1857

WOOLWICH S. M.

Charles E. Kettle, 1876



357 SHINING SHORE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.

George F. Root, 1859

1 My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger,
Would not de - tain them as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger:

REFRAIN.

For O we stand on Jor-dan's strand, Our friends are pass - ing o - ver;
And, just be - fore, the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov - er. A - MEN.

2 We 'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant home discerning ;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
"Let every lamp be burning."—REF.

3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing ;
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing. REF.

4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever ;
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home,
For ever, O for ever.—REF.

Rev. David Nelson, 1835

358 AMSTERDAM 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 7. 7. 6.

The Foundery Collection, 1742

1 Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove. A - MEN.

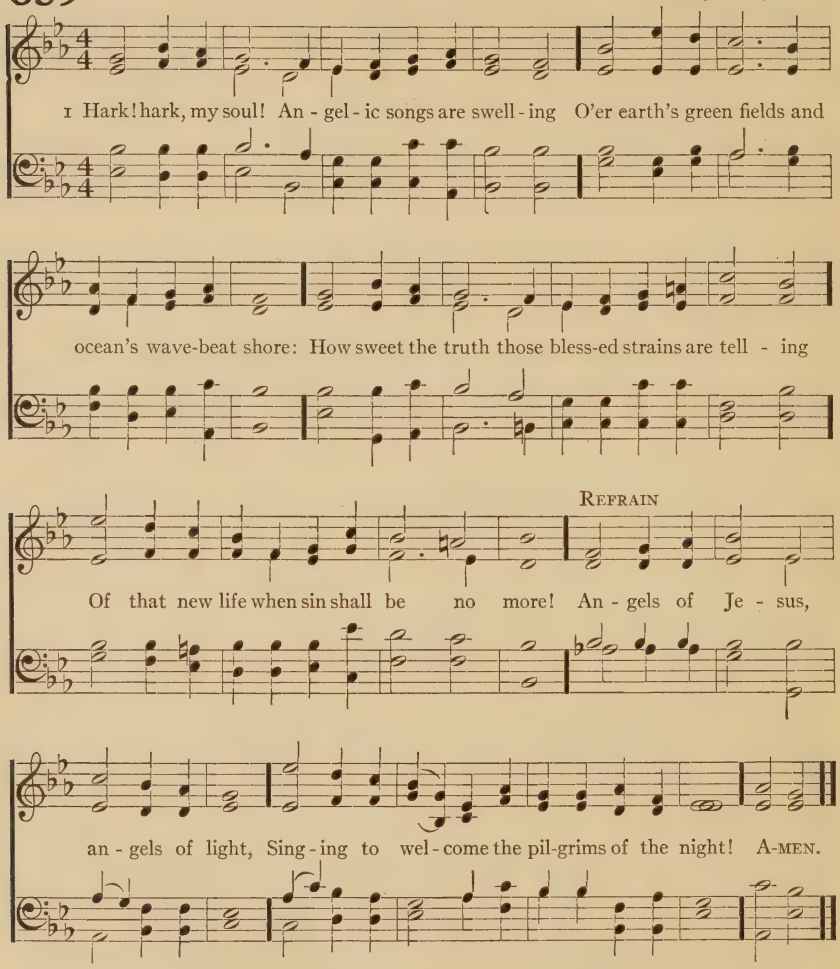
2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view His glorious face,
Forward tends to His abode,
To rest in His embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

Rev. Robert Seagrave, 1742

359 PILGRIMS 11. 10. 11. 10. with Refrain

Henry Smart, 1868



2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come."
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.—REF.

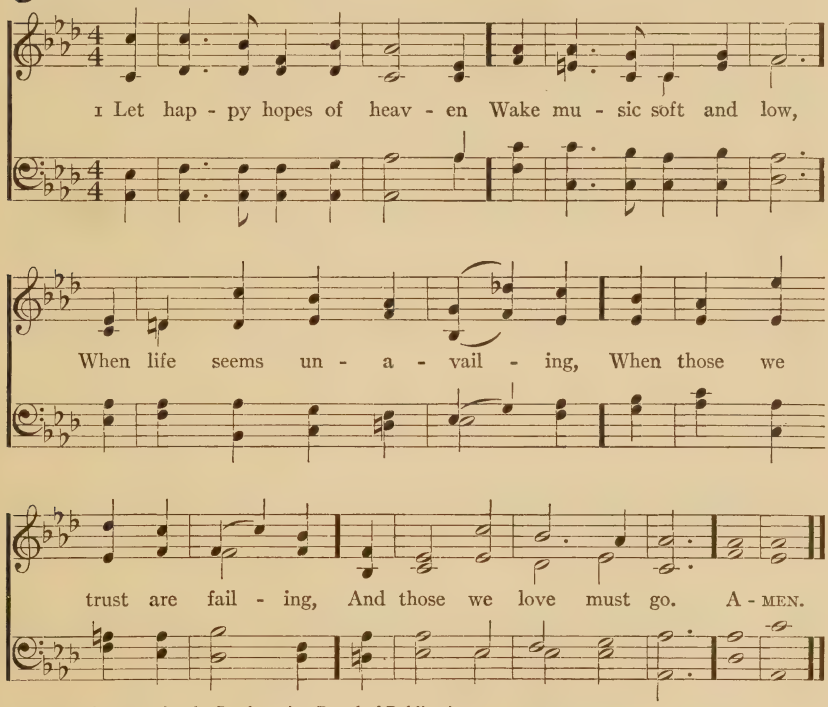
3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—REF.

4 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—REF.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1854: verse 4, lines 3, 4, varied

360 WAKEFIELD 7. 6. 7. 7. 6.

William W. Gilchrist, 1895



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2 But who could long for heaven
When roses bloom in June,
Or find her rest appealing
While every pulse of feeling
Still beats a martial tune?

3 No idle thoughts of heaven,
No dreams that flash with gold,
Can bring her portals nearer,
Or make the vision clearer
Of things that bide untold.

4 From twelve wide gates of heaven
Her light comes streaming through:
It glorifies earth's beauty,
It hallows life and duty,
And sanctions what is true.

5 O light that casts no shadow
On hearts that know no sin,
Hang low Thy lamps of pity
For them that love Thy city
But may not enter in.

Rev. Louis F. Benson, 1927 (copyright 1928)

Immortal Life

361 EWING 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Alexander Ewing, 1853

1 Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare. A - MEN.

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The song of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145: tr. Rev. John M. Neale, 1851: arr.

362 PARADISE 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

1 O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who would not win thy rest?

Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?

REFRAIN.

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - - - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

loy - - al

All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;—REF.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
When faith is growing cold
The doubting heart that thinks of thee
Finds shelter in that fold;—REF.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep us in Thy love
And fit us for that holy land
Of perfect peace above;—REF.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862: recast by the Editor

363 RUTHERFORD 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 7. 5.

Adapted from Chrétien Urhan, 1834

1 The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair sweet morn a - wakes;
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A - MEN.

2 The King there in His beauty
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb with His fair army
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 O Christ, He is the Fountain,
The deep sweet Well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

4 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred by His love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

Mrs. Anne R. Cousin, 1857

Immortal Life

364 MATERNA C. M. D.

Samuel A. Ward, 1882

1 O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee?
When shall my la - bors have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

For a lower setting see No. 198

2 No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold, nor darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There God Himself gives light;
There lust and lucre cannot dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

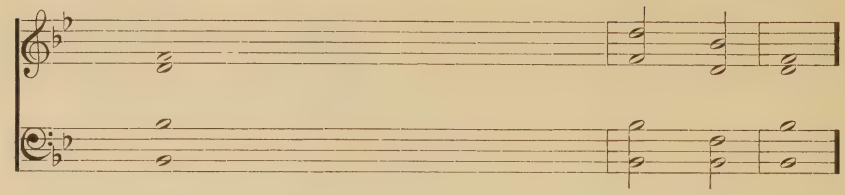
3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green,
There grow such sweet and pleasant [flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
Quite through the streets, with silver [sound,
The flood of life doth flow;
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker aye may be!

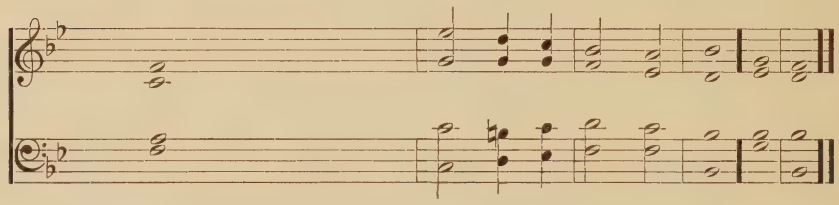
"F. B. P.," (late 16th cent.) slightly varied

365 GOULD'S CHANT Irregular

John E. Gould, 1846



1 One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er:
2 Nearer my Father's house, Where the many man - sions be;
3 Nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our bur - dens down;
4 But the waves of that silent sea Roll dark be- fore my sight,
5 O if my mortal feet Have almost gained the brink;
6 Father, perfect my trust; Let my spirit feel in death,



1 I'm nearer my home to-day Than I ev - er have been be - fore.
2 Nearer the great white throne, Near - er the cry - stal sea;
3 Nearer leaving the cross, Near - er gain - ing the crown.
4 That brightly the other side Break on a shore of light.
5 If it be I am nearer home E - ven to - day than I think,
6 That her feet are firmly set On the Rock of a liv - ing faith. A - MEN.

Phoebe Cary, 1852 (text of 1869)

366 (SAWLEY) C. M.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

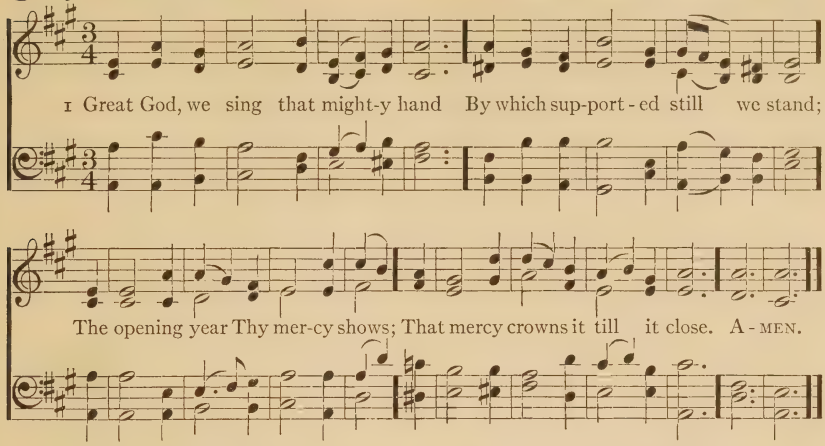
5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707

367 GERMANY L. M.

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815



2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

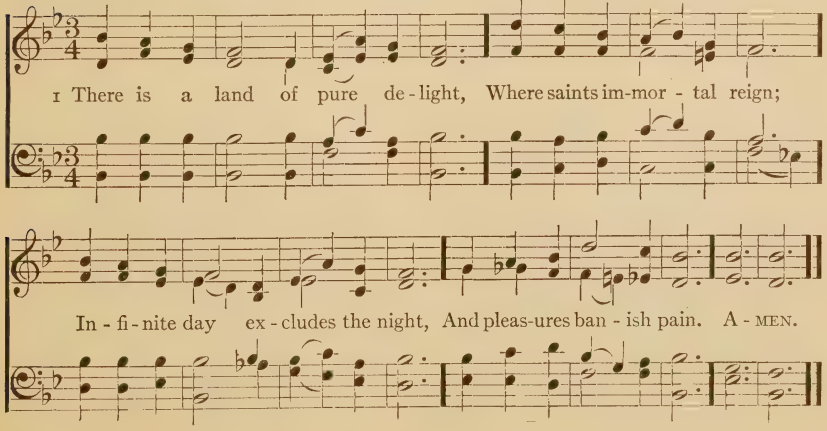
4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise Him through time, till time shall end;
Till psalm and song His Name adore
Through heaven's great day of evermore.

verses 1-4, Rev. Philip Doddridge, publ. 1775
verse 5, Francis T. Palgrave, 1865

SAWLEY C. M.

James Walch, 1860



368 BENEVENTO 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792

1 While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed through the for-mer year,
Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er more to meet us here:
Fixed in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low;
We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle none can know. A-MEN.

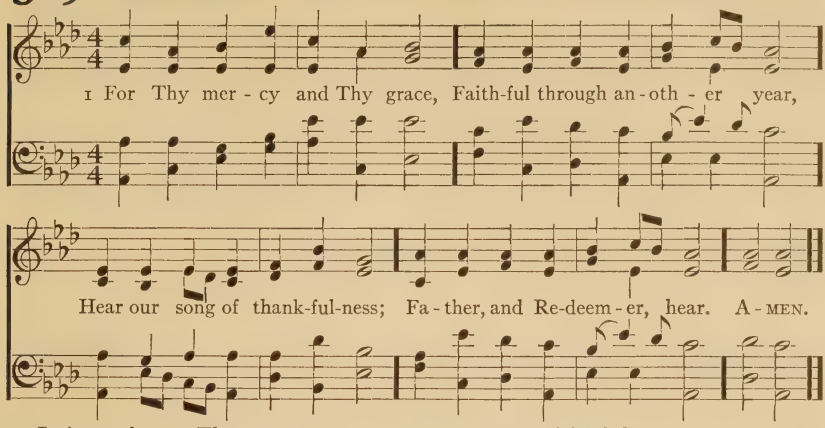
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless Thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with Thee above.

Rev. John Newton, 1774

369 NUREMBERG 7. 7. 7. 7.

Adapted from Johann R. Ahle, 1644



2 Lo! our sins on Thee we cast,
Thee, our perfect Sacrifice;
And, forgetting all the past,
Press towards our glorious prize.

3 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure;
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So with mingled prayer and praise
Would we seek the heavenly Friend
Who has loved us all our days
And will guide us to the end.

Verses 1-4 by Rev. Henry Downton, 1841: verse 5 by the Editor

See also:—

34 O God, the Rock of Ages
35 Our God, our Help in ages past
63 O God of Bethel
331 My times are in Thy hand
357 My days are gliding
358 Rise, my soul, and

Harvest

370 (NUREMBERG) 7. 7. 7. 7.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days:
Bounteous Source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ.

(*For a full harvest*)

2 Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Clouds that drop their fattening dews,
Suns that temperate warmth diffuse;

3 All that Spring with bounteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land;
All that liberal Autumn pours
From her rich o'erflowing stores;—

4 These to Thee, my God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow;
And for these my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

(*For a time of scarcity*)

2 Yet, should rising whirlwinds tear
From its stem the ripening ear;
Should the fig-tree's blasted shoot
Drop her green untimely fruit;

3 Should the vine put forth no more,
Nor the olive yield her store;
Though the sickening flocks should fall,
And the herds desert the stall;—

4 Yet to Thee my soul shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise;
And, when every blessing's flown,
Love Thee for Thyself alone.

Anna L. Barbauld, 1773

371 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7. 7. 7. 7. D.

Sir George J. Elvey, 1858

1 Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home:
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To Thy final harvest-home;
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy presence to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 (his text of 1867)

372 NUN DANKET 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Johann Crüger, 1647

To be sung in unison

Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,

Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joi - ces;

Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A-MEN.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

Rev. Martin Rinkart, c. 1636
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858

373 ROSMORE 6. 5. 6. 5. 12 ll.

Henry G. Trembath, 1893

1 Marching with the he - roes, Comrades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voi - ces
As we march a - long; O the joy - ful mu - sic All in cho - rus raise!
Theirs the song of tri - umph, Ours the song of praise. Marching with the he - roes,
Com-rades of the strong, Lift we hearts and voi-ces As we march a - long. A-MEN.

2 Glory to the heroes,
Who in days of old
Trod the path of duty,
Faithful, wise, and bold,
For the right unflinching,
Strong the weak to save,
Warriors all and freemen
Fighting for the slave.
Glory to the heroes
Who in days of old
Trod the path of duty,
Faithful, wise, and bold.

3 So we sing the story
Of the brave and true,
Till among the heroes
We are heroes too;
Loyal to our Captain
Like the men of yore,
Marching with the heroes
Onward evermore.
O the joyful music
All in chorus raise!
Theirs the song of triumph,
Ours the song of praise.

Arr. from Rev. William G. Tarrant (1853–1928)

374 WEBB 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

George J. Webb, 1837

1 O Thou, be - fore whose pres - ence Naught e - vil may come in,
Yet who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin,
O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin-bound free,
And Christ-like ten - der pit - y To seek the lost for Thee. A - MEN.

For a lower setting, see No. 218

2 Fierce is our subtle foeman:
The forces at his hand
With woes that none can number
Despoil the pleasant land;
All they who war against them,
In strife so keen and long,
Must in their Saviour's armor
Be stronger than the strong.

3 So hast Thou wrought among us
The great things that we see!
For things that are we thank Thee,
And for the things to be:
For bright hope is uplifting
Faint hands and feeble knees,
To strive beneath Thy blessing
For greater things than these.

4 Lead on, O Love and Mercy,
O Purity and Power;
Lead on till peace eternal
Shall close this battle-hour:
Till all who prayed and struggled
To set their brethren free,
In triumph meet to praise Thee,
Most Holy Trinity.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1889

375 GOD BE WITH YOU 9. 8. 8. 9. with Refrain

William G. Tomer, 1880

1 God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

REFRAIN

Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Till we meet, . . . till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain. A-MEN.

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.—REF.

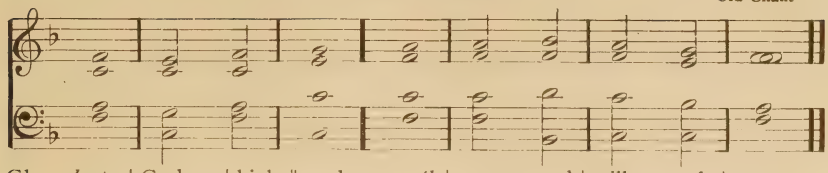
3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.—REF.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threatening wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.—REF.

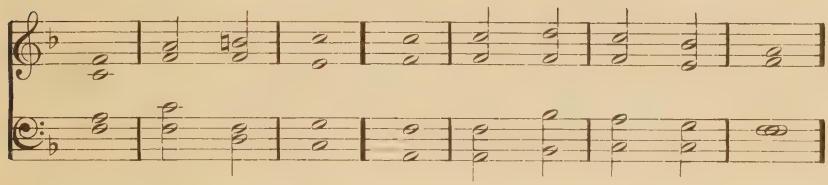
Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin, 1880

376 Gloria in Excelsis

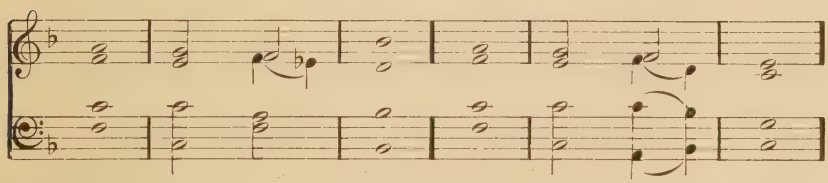
Old Chant



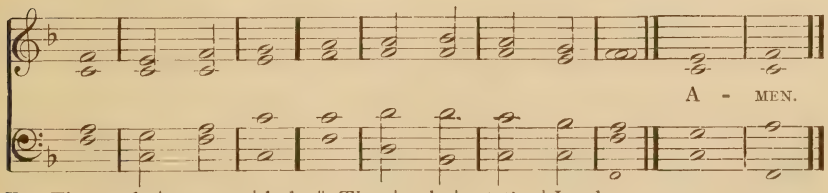
Glory *be* to | God on | high || and on *earth* | peace, good | will towards | men.
We praise Thee * we bless *Thee* * we | worship | Thee || we glorify Thee * we give *thanks* to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord *God* | heavenly | King || *God* the | Father | Al · = | mighty.
O Lord * the only-begotten *Son* | Jesus | Christ || O Lord God * Lamb of God * | Son · = | of the | Father,



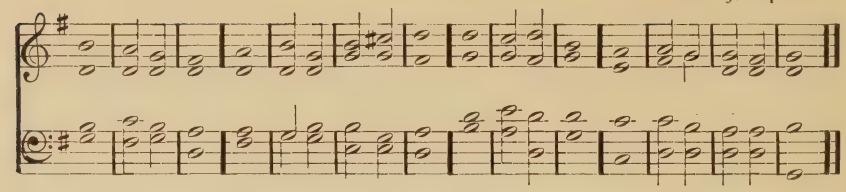
That takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.
Thou that takest a*way* the | sins · of the | world || *re* | ceive our | prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father || have *mer*cy up | on · = | us.



For Thou *on*ly | art · = | holy || *Thou* | only | art the | Lord.
Thou only, O *Christ* * with the | Holy | Ghost || art most *high* in the | glory · of | God the | Father || A | men.

377 Bonum est Confiteri

Edward J. Hopkins



1 It is a good thing to give *thanks* un | to the | Lord ‖ and to sing praises *un*to Thy | Name · = | O Most | Highest;

2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness *ear*ly | in the | morning ‖ and of Thy *truth* | in the | night · = | season;

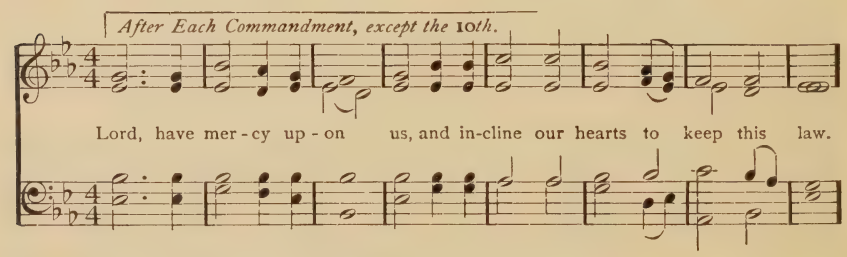
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings * *and* up | on the | lute ‖ upon a loud *in*strument | and up | on the | harp.

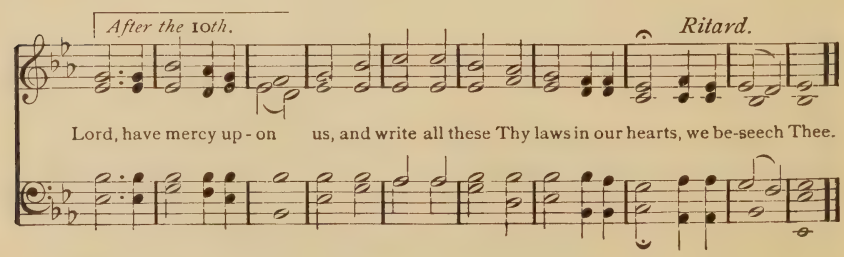
4 For Thou, Lord * hast made me *glad* | through Thy | works ‖ and I will rejoice in giving *praise* * for the oper | ations | of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son ‖ *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be ‖ *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

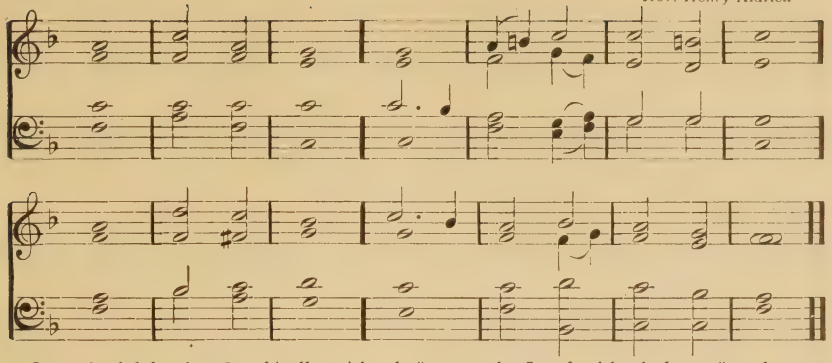
378 Responses to the Commandments





379 Jubilate Deo

Rev. Henry Aldrich



1 O BE joyful in the *Lord* | all ye | lands || serve the Lord with gladness * and come be*fore* His | presence | with a | song.

2 Be ye sure that the *Lord* | He is | God || it is He that hath made us * and not we ourselves * we are His people, *and* the | sheep of | His · = | pasture.

3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving * and *in*to His | courts with | praise || be thankful unto *Him*, and | speak good | of His | Name.

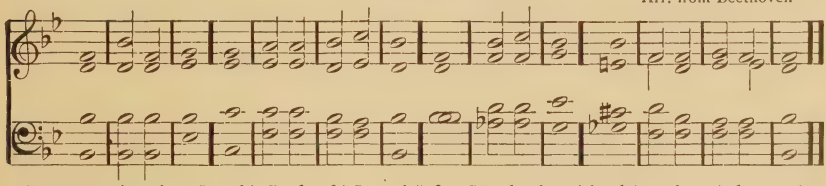
4 For the Lord is gracious * His *mer*cy is | ever | lasting || and His truth endureth from *gen*er | ation · to | gener | ation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

380 Benedictus

Arr. from Beethoven



1 BLESSED be the *Lord* | God of | Israel || for He hath *vis*ited | and re | deemed · His | people;

2 And hath raised up a *mighty* sal | vation | for us || in the *house* | of His | servant | David;

3 As He spake by the *mouth* of His | holy | prophets || which have *been* | since the | world be | gan;

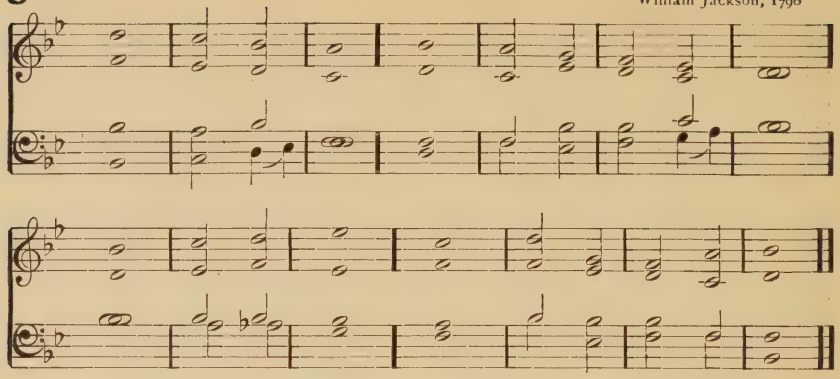
4 That we should be *sav*ed | from our | enemies || and *from* the | hand of | all that | hate us.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

381 Deus misereatur

William Jackson, 1790

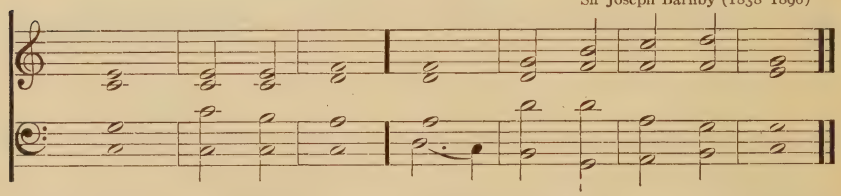


1 GOD be merciful *un*to | us and | bless us || and show us the light of His countenance * *and* be | merci · ful | unto | us;
2 That Thy *way* may be | known up · on | earth || Thy *sav*ing | health a | mong all | nations.
3 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
4 O let the nations re*joice* | and be | glad || for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously * and *gov*ern the | nations · up | on · = | earth.
5 Let the people *praise* | Thee O | God || *yea* let | all the | people | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the *earth* bring | forth her | increase || and God, even our own *God*, shall | give · = | us His | blessing.
2nd part 7 *God* shall | bless · = | us || and all the *ends* of the | world shall | fear · = | Him.

Glory be to the *Father* | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

382 Nunc Dimittis

Sir Joseph Barnby (1838–1896)

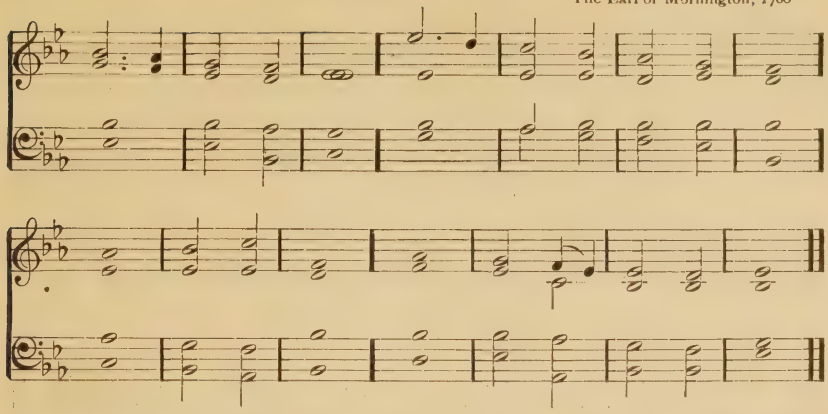


1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy *ser*vant de | part in | peace || *ac* | cording | to Thy | word:
2 *For* mine | eyes have | seen || *Thy* | = · sal | va · = | tion,
3 *Which* Thou | hast pre | pared || be*fore* the | face of | all · = | people;
4 To be a *light* to | lighten the | Gentiles || and to be the *glo*ry | of Thy | people | Israel.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

383 Benedíc, Aníma mea

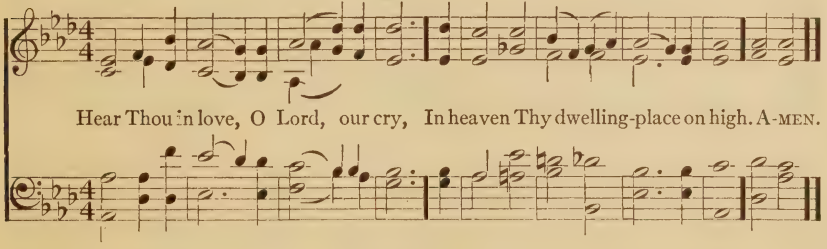
The Earl of Mornington, 1760



1 PRAISE the *Lord* | O my | soul || and all that is with*in* me | praise His | holy | Name.
2 Praise the *Lord* | O my | soul || *and* for | get not | all His | benefits:
3 Who for*giv*eth | all thy | sin || and *heal*eth | all · = | thine in | firmities;
4 Who saveth thy *life* | from de | struction || and crowneth *thee* with | mercy · and | loving | kindness.
5 O praise the LORD ye angels of His * *ye* that ex | cel in | strength || ye that fulfil His commandment * and *hark*en un | to the | voice · of His | word.
6 O praise the *Lord*, all | ye His | hosts || ye *serv*ants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
2nd part 7 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His * in all *pla*ces of | His do | minion || praise *thou* the | Lord · = | O my | soul.
Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

384 Hear Thou in Love

Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1846



385 Sanctus

Taylor

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of Thy glo - ry; Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN, A - MEN.

386 Offertory Sentence

Arranged from Beethoven

All things *come* of Thee, O Lord; and of Thine *own* have we giv - en Thee. A - MEN.

387 The Lord's Prayer

1 Thomas Tallis, 1520

2 Gregorian

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallow*ed* | be Thy | Name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy will be *done* in | earth · as it | is in | heaven;

Give us this *day* our | daily | bread; || { and forgive us our trespasses, as we for*give* / and forgive us our *debts*, as }

{ those who | trespass · a- | gainst us; / we for- | give our | debtors; }

And lead us not into temptation, but de*liver* | us from | evil; || for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the *glory*, for | ever · and | ever · A- | men.

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Selections from
The Psalter
Arranged for Responsive Use

NOTE—This Psalter consists of such portions of the Scripture Psalms as seem most appropriate for use as responsive devotions. They are arranged under suitable headings, that give to each selection its special theme. Any desired Psalm may be located through the Index on page 60. The Psalms proper are followed by "The Song of the Three Children," known as "Benedicite" (here abridged), the Psalms of the Nativity from St. Luke's Gospel, and the Psalm of the Early Church, known as "Te Deum."

Each selection closes with "Gloria Patri," which also may be recited responsively; the minister or leader in all cases taking the first clause, and the people responding with the second. Or the "Gloria" may be chanted; and, if so, appropriate music may be found on page 61.

This arrangement of The Psalter was prepared for "Christian Song," a hymn book published under the joint names of The Century Company and The Presbyterian Board of Christian Education, and is here reproduced by the gracious permission of The Century Company.

If a history of the use of the Psalter could be written, it would be a history of the spiritual life of the Church. From the earliest times the Psalter has been the Church's manual of Prayer and Praise in its public worship, the treasury of devotion for its individual members in their private communing with God. "No single Book of Scripture, not even of the New Testament, has, perhaps, ever taken such hold on the *heart* of Christendom. None, if we may dare judge, unless it be the Gospels, has had so large an influence in moulding the affections, sustaining the hopes, purifying the faith of believers. With its words, rather than with their own, they have come before God. In these they have uttered their desires, their fears, their confessions, their aspirations, their sorrows, their joys, their thanksgivings. By these their devotion has been kindled and their hearts comforted. The Psalter has been, in the truest sense, the Prayer Book both of Jews and Christians."

From Dr. A. F. Kirkpatrick's "The Book of Psalms with Notes."

The Psalter

SELECTION 1

A Morning Psalm

PSALM 5 : 1–7

1 GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

PSALM 19

8 THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handywork.

9 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

10 There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

11 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

12 Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

13 His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

14 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple,

15 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

16 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

17 More to be desired are they than gold yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

18 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

19 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

20 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

21 Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

22 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 2

An Evening Psalm

PSALM 4

1 HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress; have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame? how long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

3 But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself: the Lord will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in awe, and sin not; commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

6 There be many that say, Who will show us any good? Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM 31 (selected)

9 IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

10 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

11 For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

12 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

13 My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

14 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

15 Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

16 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

17 O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

18 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

PSALM 134

19 BEHOLD, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord, which by night stand in the house of the Lord.

20 Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and bless the Lord.

21 The Lord that made heaven and earth bless thee out of Zion.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 3

The Evening Sacrifice

PSALM 141 : 1–3

1 LORD, I cry unto thee: make haste unto me; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

PSALM 63 : 1–8

4 O GOD, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

5 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary.

6 Because thy loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

7 Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

8 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

9 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

10 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

11 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

PSALM 56 : 3–4, 8–13

12 WHAT time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

13 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust; I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

14 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

15 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God is for me.

16 In God will I praise his word: in the Lord will I praise his word.

17 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

18 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee; for thou hast delivered my soul from death:

19 Wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 4

God's Eternity and Life's Brief Span

PSALM 90

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSALM 73 : 25, 26

18 WHOM have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.

19 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 5

The Lord Reigneth

PSALM 93

1 THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty;

2 The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

3 Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

4 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

5 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

6 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

PSALM 97

7 THE Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

8 Clouds and darkness are round about him: righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.

9 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

10 His lightnings enlightened the world: the earth saw, and trembled.

11 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

12 The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

13 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him, all ye gods.

14 Zion heard, and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

15 For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

16 Ye that love the Lord, hate evil: he preserveth the souls of his saints; he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

17 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

18 Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

PSALM 99 : 1–3, 5

19 THE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

20 The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

21 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

22 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 6

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord

PSALM 148

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

7 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

8 Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

9 Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

10 Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

12 Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

13 Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 150

15 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

16 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

17 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

18 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

19 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

20 Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 7

A New Song to the Lord of all

PSALM 95 : 1–7

1 O COME, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hands are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

PSALM 96

8 O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

9 Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

10 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

11 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

12 For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

13 Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

14 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

15 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

16 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

17 Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

18 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

19 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice

20 Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

PSALM 100

21 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

22 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

23 Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

24 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

25 For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 8

A Congregational Hymn to God's Praise

PSALM 33

1 REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

6 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

8 Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

9 For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 9

A Psalm of God's Sovereignty and Grace

PSALM 66

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honor of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

5 Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

8 O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

15 Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

16 I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

17 If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me:

18 But verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

19 Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 10

God's Greatness and Mercy

PSALM 145

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 11

God in His World

PSALM 104 : 1–15, 19–24, 31–33

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

2 Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

4 Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, which run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from the clouds: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

17 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

18 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

19 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

20 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

21 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

22 The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

23 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

24 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 12

God's Power in Nature and His Goodness to Man

PSALM 29

1 GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

4 The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.

6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion like a young unicorn.

7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire.

8 The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; the Lord shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.

9 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to calve, and discovereth the forests: and in his temple doth every one speak of his glory.

10 The Lord sitteth upon the flood; yea, the Lord sitteth King for ever.

11 The Lord will give strength unto his people; the Lord will bless his people with peace.

PSALM 36 : 5–10

12 THY mercy, O Lord is in the heavens; and thy faithfulness reacheth unto the clouds.

13 Thy righteousness is like the great mountains; thy judgments are a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

14 How excellent is thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

15 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

16 For with thee is the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

17 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 13

A Psalm of the Earth's Abundance and Man's Dominion

PSALM 65

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

5 We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

6 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation;

7 Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

8 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

9 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

10 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

11 Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

12 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

13 Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

14 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof:

15 Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

16 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

17 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

18 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM 8

19 O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

20 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

21 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

22 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

23 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

24 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

25 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

26 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

27 O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 14

God's Praise in the Assembly of His People

PSALM 92 : 1–9, 12, 13

1 IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:

2 To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

8 But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

11 Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

PSALM 111

12 PRAISE ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

13 The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

14 His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

15 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

16 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

17 He hath showed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

18 The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

19 They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

20 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

21 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom:

22 A good understanding have all they that do his commandments: his praise endureth for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 15

A Psalm of the manifold Mercies of God

PSALM 103

1 BLESS the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

15 As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 16

O that Men would praise the Lord for His Goodness

PSALM 107 : 1–22

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

21 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 17

God's Goodness on Sea and Land

PSALM 107 : 23–43

1 THEY that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

2 These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

3 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

4 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

5 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

6 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

7 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

8 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

9 Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

10 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

11 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

12 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

13 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

14 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;

15 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

16 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

17 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

18 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way.

19 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

20 The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

21 Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 18

His Mercy endureth for ever

PSALM 136 : 1–9, 23–26

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth for ever.

3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy endureth for ever.

4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy endureth for ever.

5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy endureth for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy endureth for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy endureth for ever:

8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy endureth for ever:

9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy endureth for ever.

10 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy endureth for ever:

11 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy endureth for ever.

12 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy endureth for ever.

13 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy endureth for ever.

PSALM 138

14 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

15 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy loving-kindness and for thy truth:

16 For thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

17 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.

18 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

19 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the Lord: for great is the glory of the Lord.

20 Though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

21 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me:

22 Thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

23 The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:

24 Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 19

The Lord is my Shepherd

PSALM 20

1 THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners: the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

7 He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

8 Some trust in chariots, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

9 They are brought down and fallen: but we are risen, and stand upright.

10 Save, Lord: let the king hear us when we call.

PSALM 121

11 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

12 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

13 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

14 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

15 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

16 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

17 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

18 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

PSALM 23

19 THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

20 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

21 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

22 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

23 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

24 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 20

Our Help is in the Name of the Lord

PSALM 124

1 IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

PSALM 135 : 1–5, 15–21

9 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the name of the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

10 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,

11 Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good: sing praises unto his name; for it is pleasant.

12 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, and Israel for his peculiar treasure.

13 For I know that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above all gods.

14 The idols of the heathen are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

15 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

16 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there any breath in their mouths.

17 They that make them are like unto them: so is every one that trusteth in them.

18 Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: bless the Lord, O house of Aaron:

19 Bless the Lord, O house of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.

20 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 57 : 7–11

21 MY heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

22 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

23 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

24 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

25 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 21

A Prayer that our God will vindicate His Name

PSALM 113 : 1–6

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

4 The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

5 Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth!

PSALM 115

7 NOT unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake.

8 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is now their God?

9 But our God is in the heavens: he hath done whatsoever he hath pleased.

10 Their idols are silver and gold, the work of men's hands.

11 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not:

12 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not:

13 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not: neither speak they through their throat.

14 They that make them are like unto them; so is every one that trusteth in them.

15 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

16 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

17 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he is their help and their shield.

18 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless us; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.

19 He will bless them that fear the Lord, both small and great.

20 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

21 Ye are blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.

22 The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

23 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.

24 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 22

A Prayer for God's Protection and His Peace

PSALM 25

1 UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy loving-kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

8 According to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

9 Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

10 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

11 All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

12 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

13 What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

14 His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

15 The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will show them his covenant.

16 Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

17 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

18 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my distresses.

19 Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

20 Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

21 O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

22 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

23 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 23

In the secret place of God's Presence

PSALM 91

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 24

The Grounds of our Confidence in Prayer

PSALM 86

1 BOW down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I am holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble. I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods there is none like unto thee, O Lord; neither are there any works like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.

10 For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.

13 For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Show me a token for good; that they which hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast helped me, and comforted me.

PSALM 28 : 6–9

18 BLESSED be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

19 The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

20 The Lord is their strength, and he is the saving strength of his anointed.

21 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 25

A Song of answered Prayer and life-long Praise

PSALM 116

1 I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

11 I said in my haste, All men are liars.

12 What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

15 Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

16 O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM 117

20 O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

21 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 26

The Song of a Faith that has proved God's Goodness

PSALM 71 : 1–5, 8–9, 12, 14–24

1 IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

3 Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

4 Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

5 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

6 For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

7 Let my mouth be filled with thy praise and with thy honor all the day.

8 Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

9 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haste for my help.

10 But I will hope continually, and will yet praise thee more and more.

11 My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

12 I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

13 O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

14 Now also when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forsake me not; until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

15 Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

16 Thou, which hast showed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

17 Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

18 I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God:

19 Unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

20 My lips shall greatly rejoice when I sing unto thee; and my soul, which thou hast redeemed.

21 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness all the day long:

22 For they are confounded, for they are brought unto shame, that seek my hurt.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 27

The Searcher of Hearts

PSALM 139 : 1–12, 14–18, 23, 24

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

2 Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

4 For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

9 If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

13 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: marvellous are thy works; and that my soul knoweth right well.

14 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, and curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect;

16 And in thy book all my members were written, which in continuance were fashioned, when as yet there was none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

18 If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts:

20 And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 28

God's saving Help

PSALM 34

1 I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 29

The Rock that is higher than I

PSALM 61

1 HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSALM 62

9 TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

10 He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

11 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall shall ye be, and as a tottering fence.

12 They only consult to cast him down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly.

13 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

14 He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

15 In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

16 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

17 Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie: to be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

18 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

19 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

20 Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 30

Happy the People whose God is the Lord

PSALM 144 : 3–15

1 LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

2 Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

3 Bow thy heavens, O Lord, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

4 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.

5 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;

6 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood.

7 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery and an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.

8 It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

9 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of falsehood:

10 That our sons may be as plants grown up in their youth; that our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace:

11 That our garners may be full, affording all manner of store; that our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:

12 That our oxen may be strong to labor; that there be no breaking in, nor going out; that there be no complaining in our streets.

13 Happy is that people, that is in such a case: yea, happy is that people, whose God is the Lord.

PSALM 146

14 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

15 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

16 Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

17 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

18 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God:

19 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

20 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

21 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

22 The Lord preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

23 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 31

A Prayer for Forgiveness

PSALM 51 (selected)

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:

5 That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 32

The Blessedness of the Righteous

PSALM 1

1 BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

5 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSALM 15

8 LORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

9 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

10 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

11 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

12 He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

13 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

14 He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

PSALM 112 : 1–6

15 PRAISE ye the Lord. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

16 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

17 Wealth and riches shall be in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

18 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.

19 A good man showeth favor, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

20 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 33

Loyalty to God's Word Life's Safeguard and its Joy

PSALM 119 : 1–24

1 BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

2 Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, that I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I am a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing that it hath unto thy judgments at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud that are cursed, which do err from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit and speak against me: but thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also are my delight, and my counsellors.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 34

In the keeping of Thy Law is Liberty

PSALM 119 : 33–48, 89–96

1 TEACH me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

2 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

4 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

5 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

7 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

8 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts : quicken me in thy righteousness.

9 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

10 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

11 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

12 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

13 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

14 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

15 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

16 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

17 For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

18 Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

19 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants.

20 Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

21 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

22 I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

23 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

24 I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Glory be to the *F*ather | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men

SELECTION 35

Trust in the Lord, and do good

PSALM 37 : 1–9, 23–31, 34–37

1 FRET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

8 Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

9 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

10 For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

11 The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

12 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

13 I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

14 He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

15 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

16 For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

17 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

18 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

19 The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

20 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land:

21 When the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see it.

22 I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

23 Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

24 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 36

Forgiven and Forgiving

PSALM 32

1 BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

6 I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

8 Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

9 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

10 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

11 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

12 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

13 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

PSALM 18 : 25–35

14 WITH the merciful thou wilt show thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt show thyself upright;

15 With the pure thou wilt show thyself pure; and with the froward thou wilt show thyself froward.

16 For thou wilt save the afflicted people; but wilt bring down high looks.

17 For thou wilt light my candle: the Lord my God will enlighten my darkness.

18 For by thee I have run through a troop; and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

19 As for God, his way is perfect: the word of the Lord is tried: he is a buckler to all those that trust in him.

20 For who is God save the Lord? or who is a rock save our God?

21 It is God that girdeth me with strength, and maketh my way perfect.

22 He maketh my feet like hinds' feet, and setteth me upon my high places.

23 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

24 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 37

Hope thou in God

PSALM 42

1 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude.

5 I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

6 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

7 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

8 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

9 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

10 Yet the Lord will command his loving-kindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

11 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

12 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

13 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

14 Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSALM 43

15 JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

16 For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off?

17 Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

18 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me; let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

19 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

20 Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

21 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

22 Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 38

The Ark of God's Presence enters the Gates of His Sanctuary

PSALM 132

1 LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:

2 How he sware unto the Lord, and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, or slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the Lord, a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the Lord hath chosen Zion; he hath desired it for his habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSALM 24

19 THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

20 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

21 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

22 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

23 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

24 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

25 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

26 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

27 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

28 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 39

God the Strength of His Church

PSALM 46

1 GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 48 : 1–3, 8–14

12 GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

13 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

14 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

15 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever.

16 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

17 According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

18 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

19 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

20 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

21 For this God is our God for ever and ever: he will be our guide even unto death.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A ·= | men.

SELECTION 40

The Gates of Zion

PSALM 122

1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

PSALM 87

10 HIS foundation is in the holy mountains.

11 The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

12 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God.

13 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me:

14 Behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this man was born there.

15 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the Highest himself shall establish her.

16 The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people, that this man was born there.

17 As well the singers as the players on instruments shall be there: all my springs are in thee.

PSALM 125

18 THEY that trust in the Lord shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth for ever.

19 As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even for ever.

20 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

21 Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

22 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity.

23 But peace shall be upon Israel.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 41

The House of the Lord

PSALM 26 : 8, 12

1 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

2 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the Lord.

PSALM 27 : 1, 3–14

3 THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

4 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

5 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

6 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

7 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:

8 Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

9 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

10 When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

11 Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

13 I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM 84

15 HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

16 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

17 Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

18 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

19 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

20 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

21 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

22 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

23 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

24 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

25 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will be withhold from them that walk uprightly.

26 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | etc.

SELECTION 42

A Wedding Hymn of Christ and His Church

PSALM 45

1 MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most Mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness and righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows are sharp in the heart of the King's enemies; whereby the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom is a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes, and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters were among thy honorable women: upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house;

11 So shall the King greatly desire thy beauty: for he is thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there with a gift; even the rich among the people shall entreat thy favor.

13 The King's daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the King's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 43

A Prayer for the Church's Revival

PSALM 80

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest between the cherubim, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come and save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O Lord God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst room before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof were like the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;

15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.

16 It is burned with fire, it is cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.

18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.

19 Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts, cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 44

A Prayer to God to revive the Church which He has saved

PSALM 137 : 1–6

1 BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song;

4 And they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying, Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

5 How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

6 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

7 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

PSALM 126

8 WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

9 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

10 Then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

11 The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

12 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

13 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

14 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

PSALM 85

15 LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

16 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

17 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

18 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

19 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

20 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

21 Show us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

22 I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

23 Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

24 Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

25 Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

26 Yea, the Lord shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

27 Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now,* and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 45

A Psalm of the great Messianic Promise to David

PSALM 89 (selected)

1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant.

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.

6 Blessed is the people that know the joyful sound: they shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

7 For the Lord is our defence; and the Holy One of Israel is our King.

8 Then thou spakest in vision to thy Holy One, and saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one chosen out of the people.

9 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:

10 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.

11 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

12 Also I will make him my first-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

13 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

14 His seed also will I make to endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.

15 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;

16 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;

17 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.

18 Nevertheless my loving-kindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.

19 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

20 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

21 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

22 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and as a faithful witness in heaven.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end· = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 46

A Psalm of the Patieni Christ

PSALM 40

1 I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay, and set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:

4 Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

6 Many, O Lord my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done, and my thoughts which are to us-ward:

7 They cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

8 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened:

9 Burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

10 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book it is written of me,

11 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law is within my heart.

12 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

13 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation:

14 I have not concealed thy loving-kindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

15 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

16 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up;

17 They are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

18 Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.

19 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it;

20 Let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.

21 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me Aha, Aha.

22 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

23 But I am poor and needy; yet the Lord thinketh upon me: thou art my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 47

God's Deliverance of His Anointed One

PSALM 18 : 1–19

1 I WILL love thee, O Lord, my strength.

2 The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

3 My God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower.

4 I will call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

5 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

6 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

7 In my distress I called upon the Lord, and cried unto my God:

8 He heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, even into his ears.

9 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hills moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

10 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

11 He bowed the heavens also, and came down: and darkness was under his feet.

12 And he rode upon a cherub, and did fly: yea, he did fly upon the wings of the wind.

13 He made darkness his secret place; his pavilion round about him were dark waters and thick clouds of the skies.

14 At the brightness that was before him his thick clouds passed, hail stones and coals of fire.

15 The Lord also thundered in the heavens, and the Highest gave his voice; hail stones and coals of fire.

16 Yea, he sent out his arrows, and scattered them; and he shot out lightnings, and discomfited them.

17 Then the channels of waters were seen, and the foundations of the world were discovered at thy rebuke, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of thy nostrils.

18 He sent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

19 He delivered me from my strong enemy, and from them which hated me: for they were too strong for me.

20 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the Lord was my stay.

21 He brought me forth also into a large place; he delivered me, because he delighted in me.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 48

A Summons to all Nations to worship God as King

PSALM 2

1 WHY do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his Anointed, saying,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my King upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give thee the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

13 Blessed are all they that put their trust in him.

PSALM 47 : 1–3, 6–8

14 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

15 For the Lord most high is terrible; he is a great King over all the earth.

16 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

17 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

18 For God is the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.

19 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.

PSALM 67

20 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us;

21 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

22 Let the people praise thee, O God; let the people praise thee.

23 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

24 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

25 Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

26 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 49

A Vision of Christ's Kingdom

PSALM 7

1 GIVE the king thy judgments, O God, and thy righteousness unto the king's son.

2 He shall judge thy people with righteousness, and thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people, and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear thee as long as the sun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass: as showers that water the earth.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shall be a handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains;

17 The fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

18 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun:

19 And men shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.

20 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.

21 And blessed be his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen, and Amen.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 50

He hath not dealt so with any Nation

PSALM 147

1 PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

6 The Lord lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

19 He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 51

A Festival Psalm: The Day the Lord hath made

PSALM 118 : 1–9, 14–29

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy endureth for ever.

5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, and set me in a large place.

6 The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon them that hate me.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.

10 The Lord is my strength and song, and is become my salvation.

11 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

12 The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

13 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

14 The Lord hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

15 Open to me the gates of righteousness: I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord:

16 This gate of the Lord, into which the righteous shall enter.

17 I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

18 The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.

19 This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

20 This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

21 Save now, I beseech thee, O Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

22 Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

23 God is the Lord, which hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

24 Thou art my God, and I will praise thee: thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

25 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 52

A Festival Psalm: Our Fathers have told us

PSALM 114

1 WHEN Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language;

2 Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

3 The sea saw it, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

4 The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs.

5 What ailed thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams; and ye little hills, like lambs?

7 Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob;

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSALM 44 : 1–8

9 WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us, what work thou didst in their days, in the times of old.

10 How thou didst drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedst them;

11 How thou didst afflict the people, and cast them out.

12 For they got not the land in possession by their own sword, neither did their own arm save them:

13 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favor unto them.

14 Thou art my King, O God: command deliverances for Jacob.

15 Through thee will we push down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that rise up against us.

16 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall my sword save me.

17 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and hast put them to shame that hated us.

18 In God we boast all the day long, and praise thy name for ever.

PSALM 149 : 1–5

19 PRAISE ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise in the congregation of saints.

20 Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.

21 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

22 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

23 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds. Praise ye the Lord.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 53

A Festival Psalm: God's March to Victory

PSALM 68 (selected)

1 LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, so drive them away: as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name:

5 Extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.

6 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, is God in his holy habitation.

7 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry land.

8 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness;

9 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God:

10 Even Sinai itself was moved at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

11 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

12 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.

13 The Lord gave the word: great was the company of those that published it.

14 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.

15 The hill of God is as the hill of Bashan; a high hill as the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? this is the hill which God desireth to dwell in; yea, the Lord will dwell in it for ever.

17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even thousands of angels: the Lord is among them, as in Sinai, in the holy place.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

19 Yea, for the rebellious also, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

20 Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation.

21 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

22 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord;

23 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

24 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

25 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people. Blessed be God.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 54

A Good Friday Psalm

PSALM 22 : 1–8, 11–19

1 MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? why art thou so far from helping me, and from the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.

3 But thou art holy, O thou that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

8 He trusted on the Lord that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Be not far from me; for trouble is near; for there is none to help.

10 Many bulls have compassed me: strong bulls of Bashan have beset me round.

11 They gaped upon me with their mouths, as a ravening and a roaring lion.

12 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my distresses.

13 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

14 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

15 I may tell all my bones: they look and stare upon me.

16 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

17 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

PSALM 69 : 18–21, 29–30

18 DRAW nigh unto my soul, and redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 But I am poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

23 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 55

The Song of the Three Children

BENEDICITE, OMNIA OPERA DOMINI

1 O ALL ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

2 O ye angels of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

3 O ye heavens, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

4 O ye sun and moon, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

5 O ye stars of heaven, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

6 O ye winds of God, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

7 O ye winter and summer, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

8 O ye dews and frosts, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

9 O ye nights and days, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

10 O ye light and darkness, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

11 O ye lightnings and clouds, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

12 O let the earth bless the Lord: yea, let it praise him, and magnify him for ever.

13 O ye mountains and hills, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

14 O all ye green things upon the earth, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

15 O ye seas and floods, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

16 O all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

17 O all ye beasts and cattle, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

18 O ye children of men, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

19 O let Israel bless the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

20 O ye servants of the Lord, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

21 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

22 O ye holy and humble men of heart, bless ye the Lord: praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 56

The Psalms of the Nativity

MAGNIFICAT

1 MY soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

2 For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden.

3 For, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

4 For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his name.

5 And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations.

6 He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek.

8 He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

9 He, remembering his mercy, hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

BENEDICTUS

10 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited and redeemed his people;

11 And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us in the house of His servant David;

12 As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began;

13 That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us.

14 To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

15 To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham, that he would give us;

16 That we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear;

17 In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

18 And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

19 To give knowledge of salvation unto his people, for the remission of their sins,

20 Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us;

21 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without | end · = | A · = | men.

SELECTION 57

A Psalm of the Early Church

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

1 WE praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

2 All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

3 To thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein;

4 To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,

5 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

6 Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

7 The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

8 The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

9 The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

10 The holy church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee;

11 The Father of an infinite majesty;

12 Thine adorable, true, and only Son;

13 Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

14 Thou art the king of glory, O Christ.

15 Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

16 When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

17 When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

18 Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

19 We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge.

20 We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

21 Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting.

22 O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

23 Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

24 Day by day we magnify thee;

25 And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

26 Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

27 O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

28 O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

29 O Lord, in thee have I trusted: let me never be confounded.

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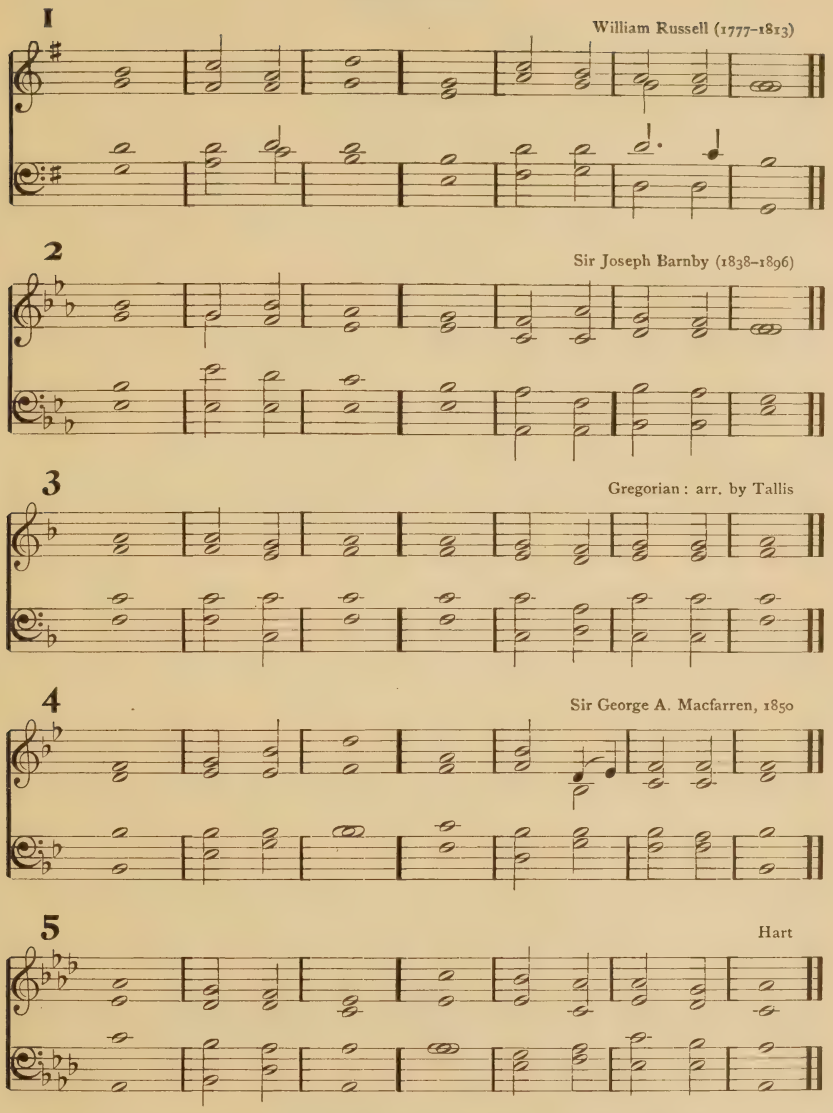
Gloria Patri

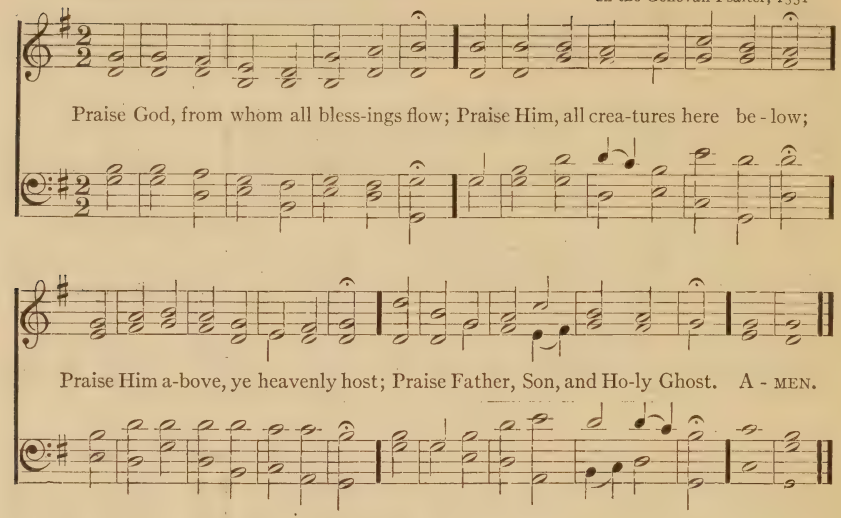


Glory be to the *Fa*ther | and · to the | Son || *and* | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning * is *now*, and | ever | shall be || *world* without |
end · = | A · = | men.

Doxologies

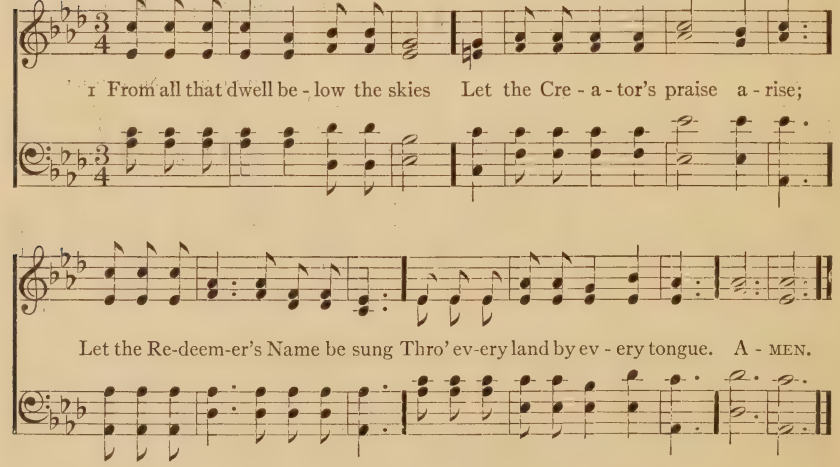
THE OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

In the Genevan Psalter, 1551



MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Heinrich C. Zeuner, 1832



2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719

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